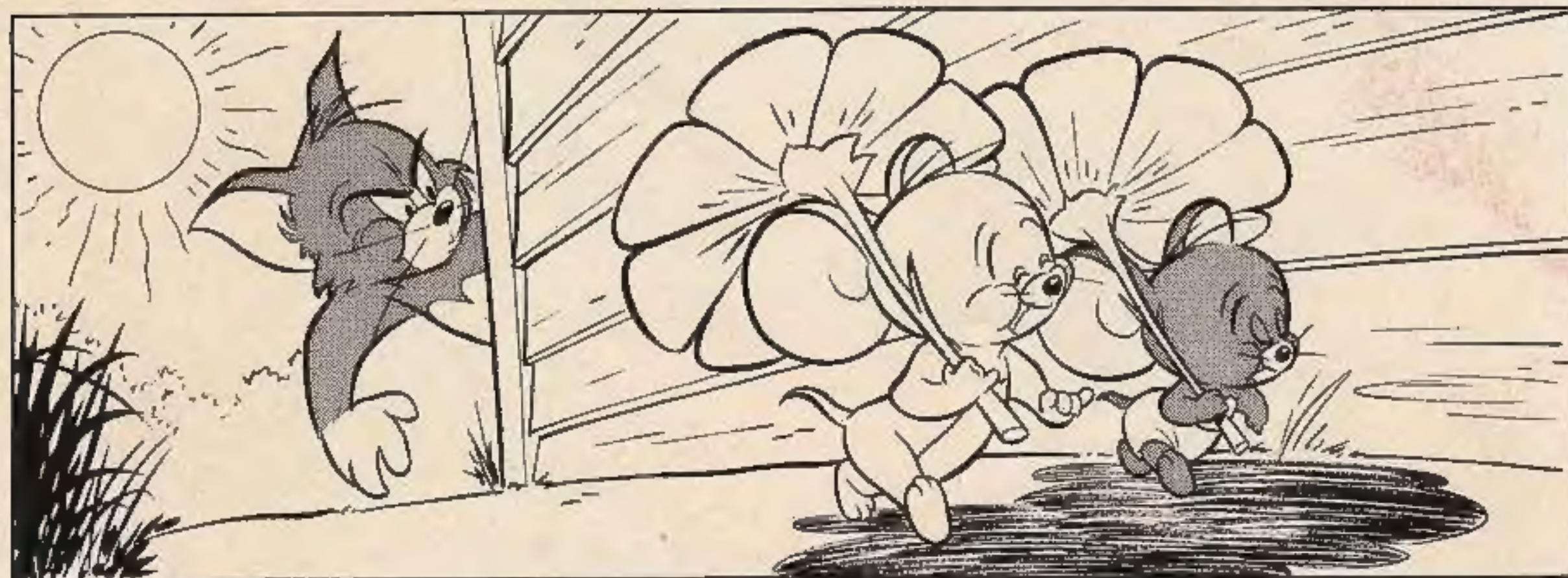
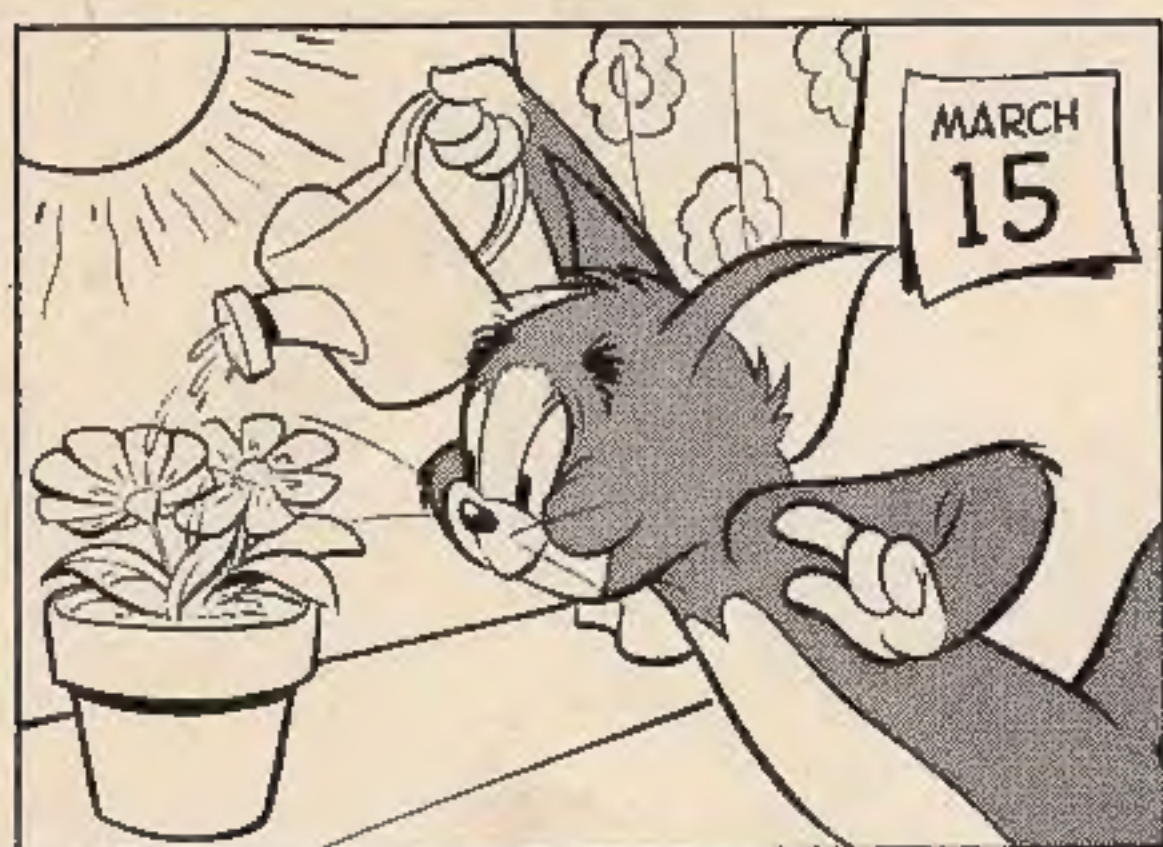
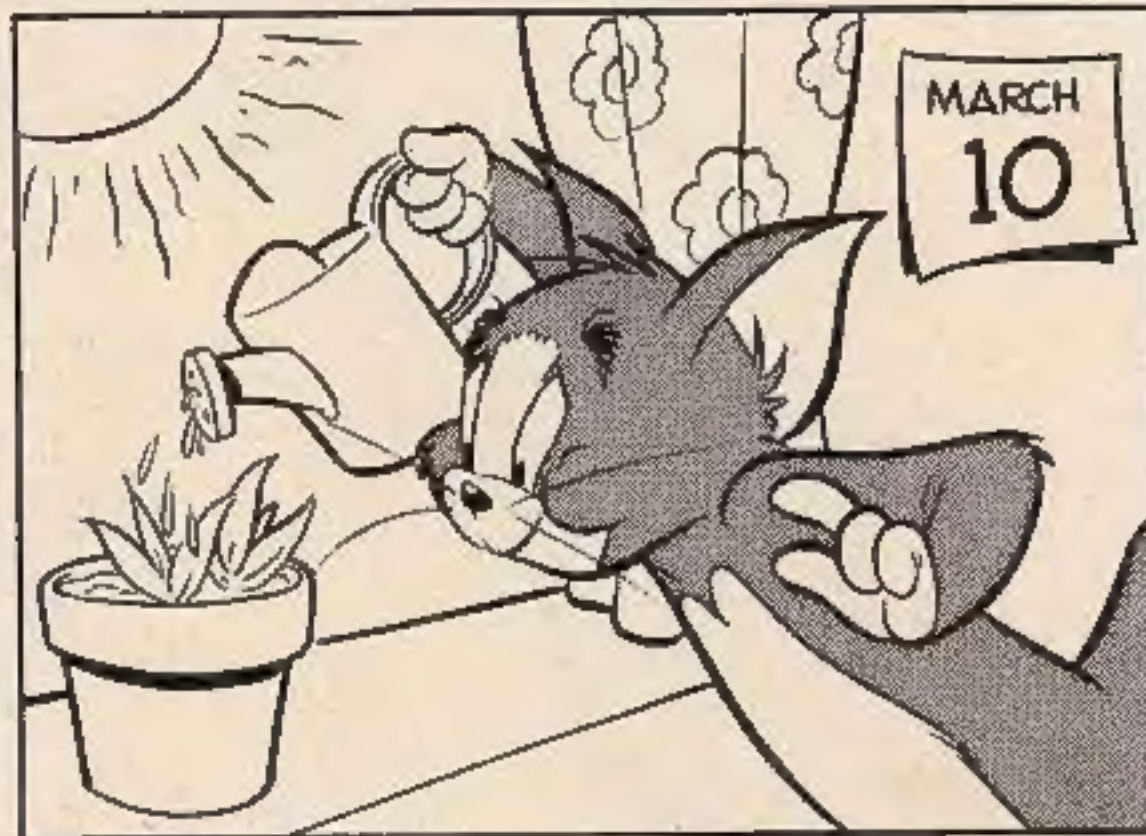


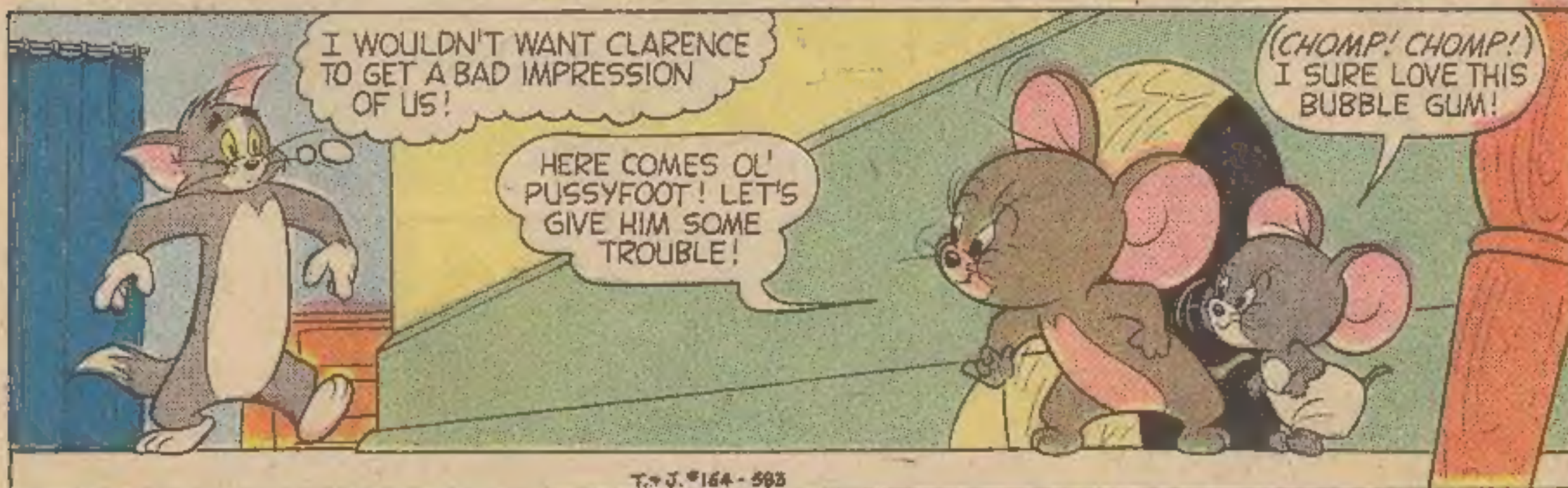
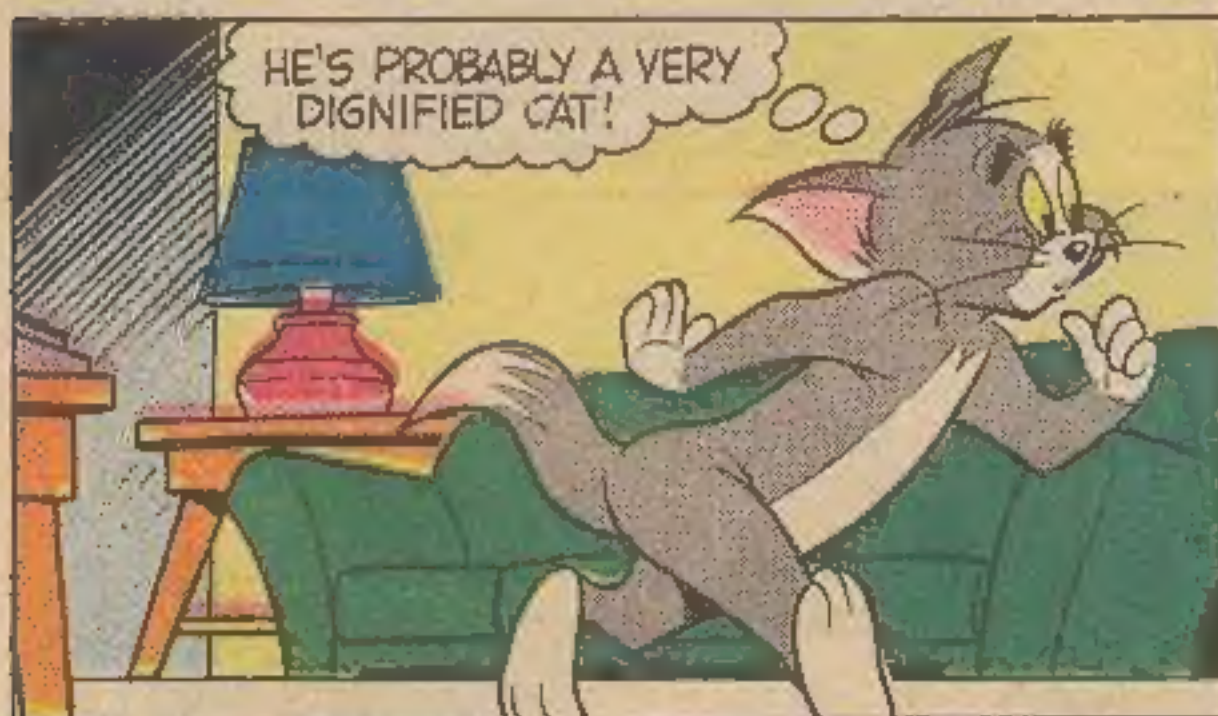
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MARCH 10¢

m.g.m.'s **Tom and Jerry** Comics







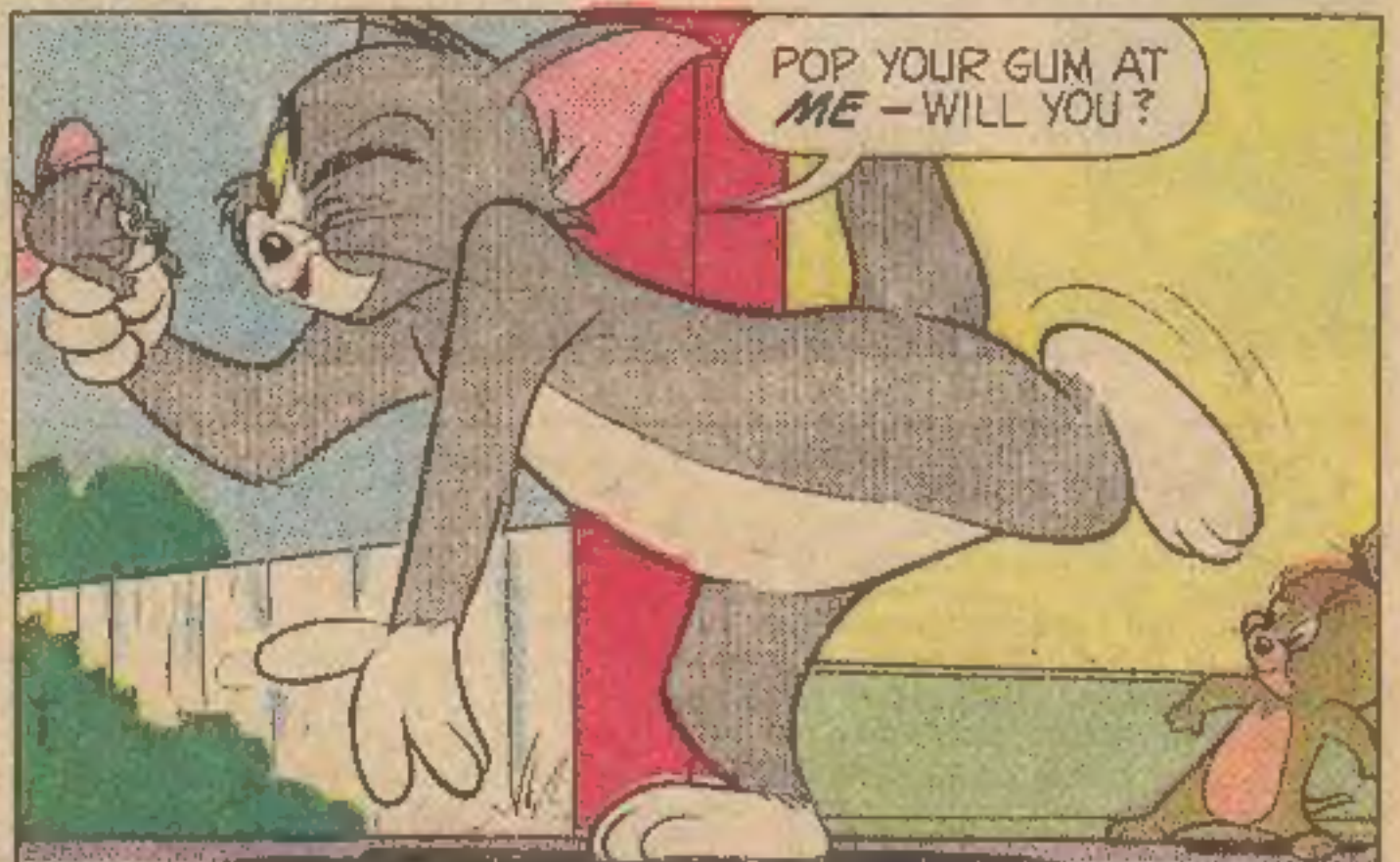
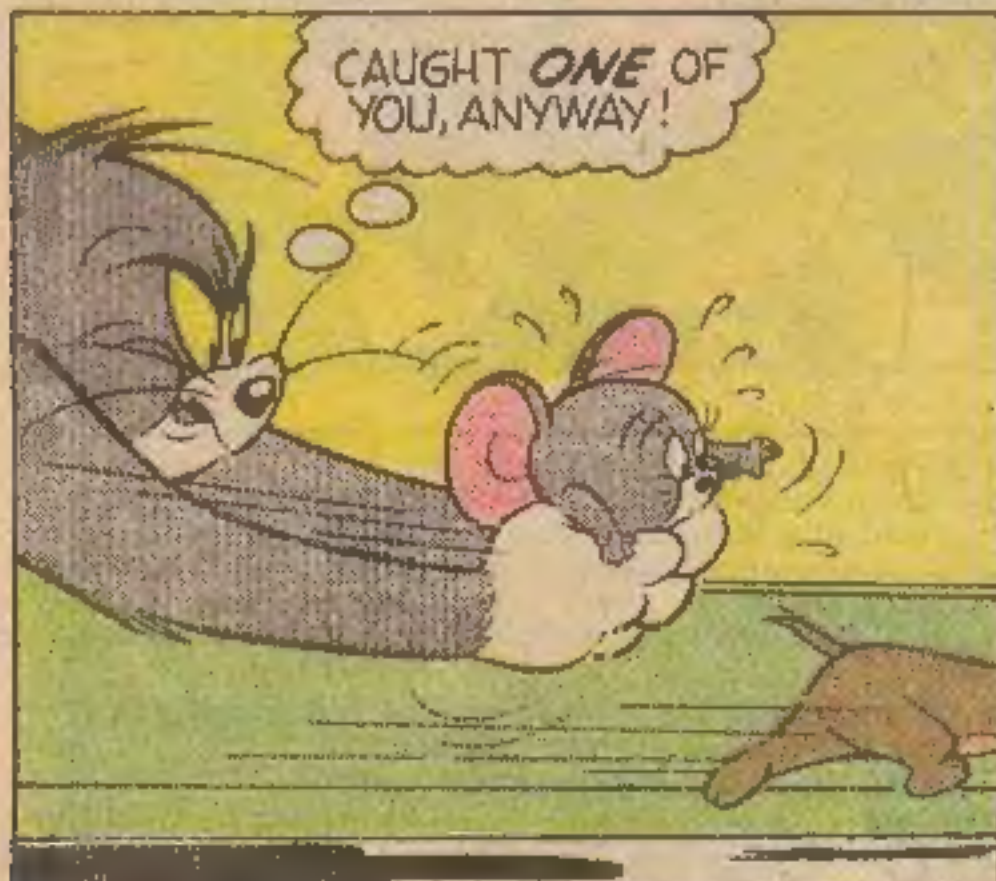
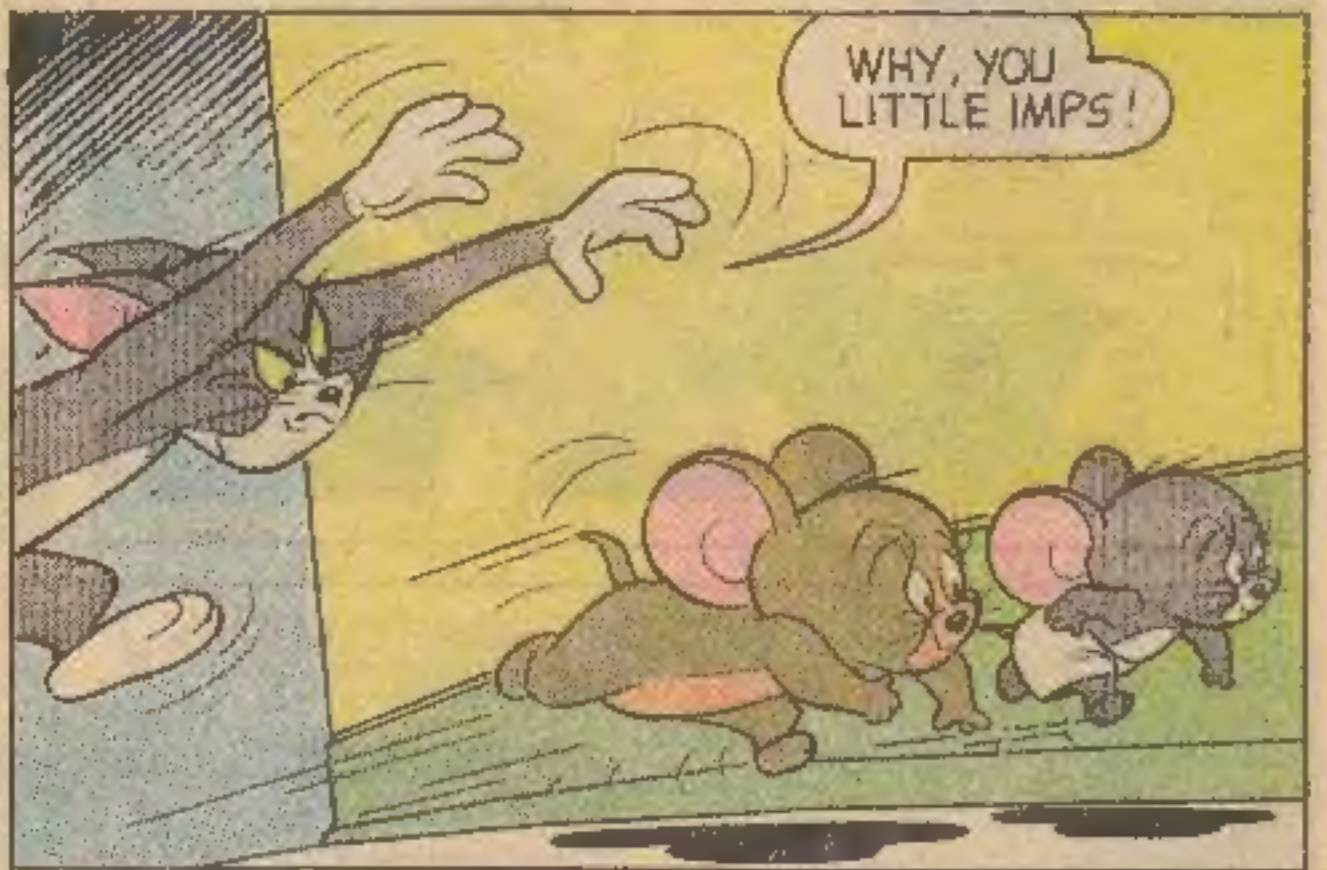
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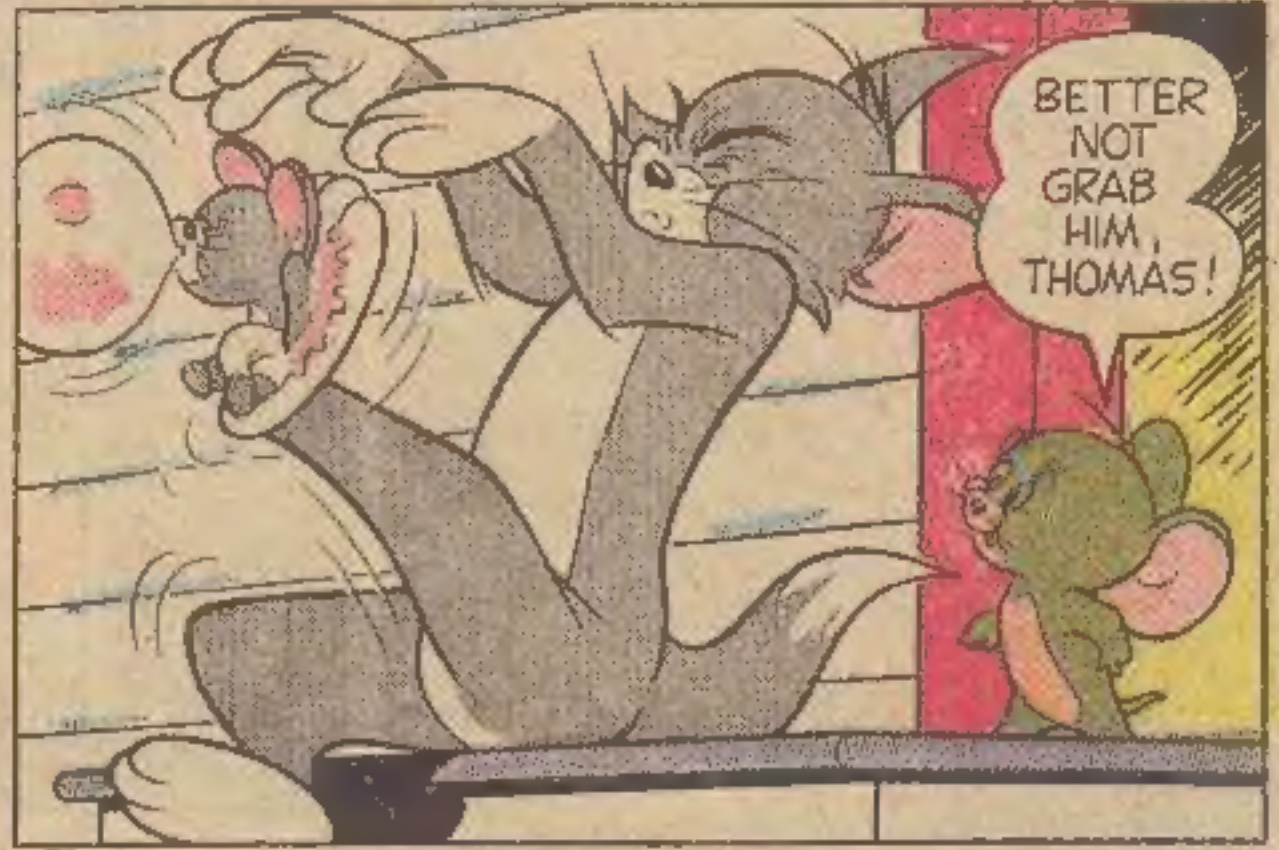
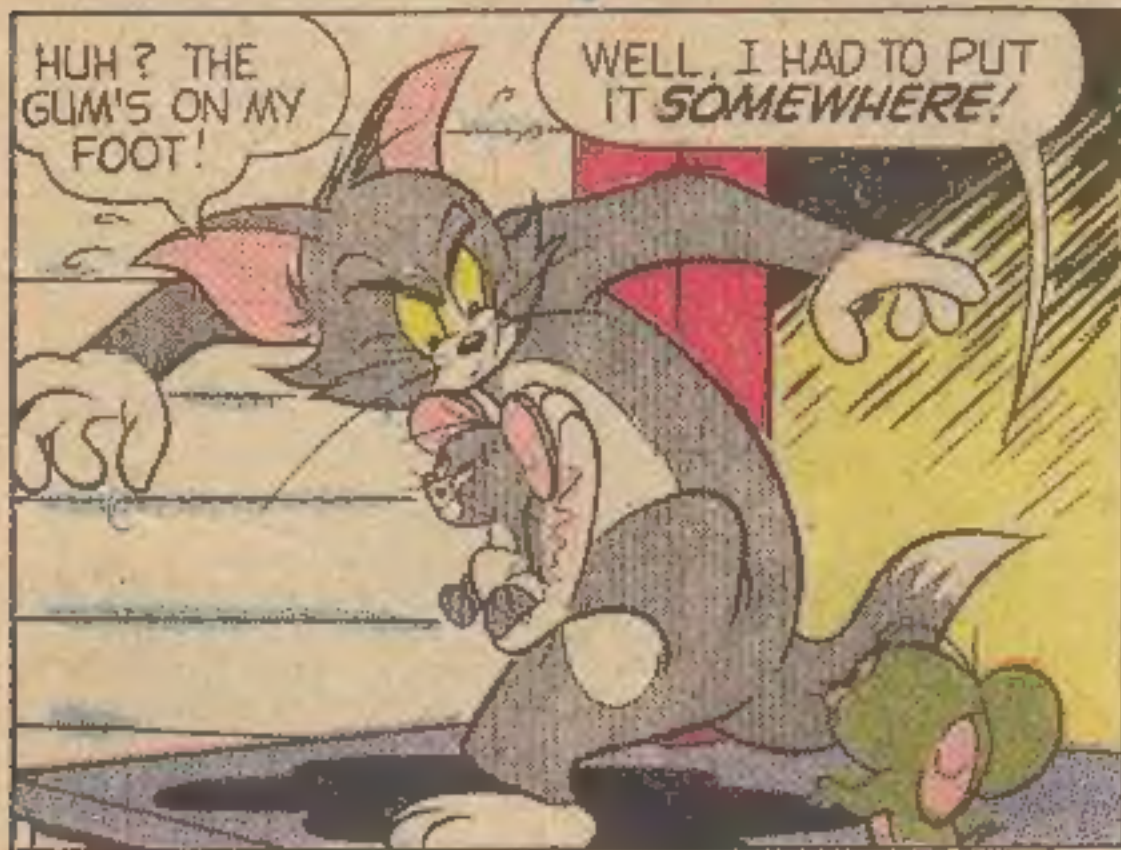
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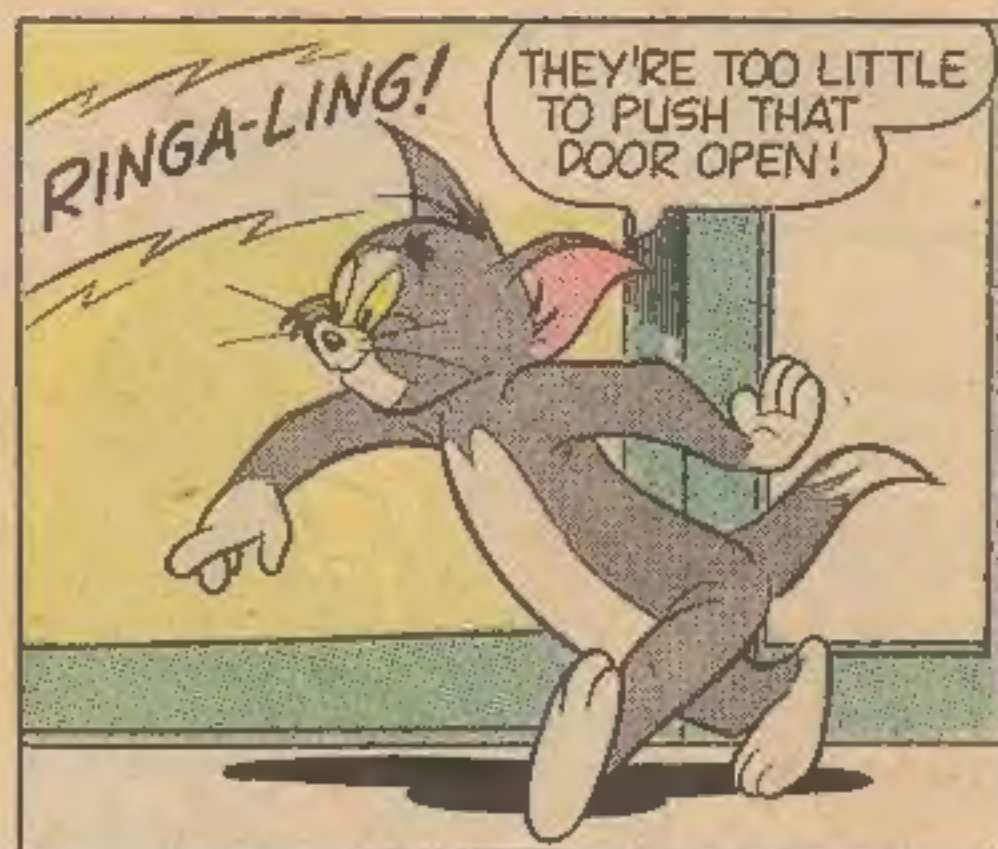
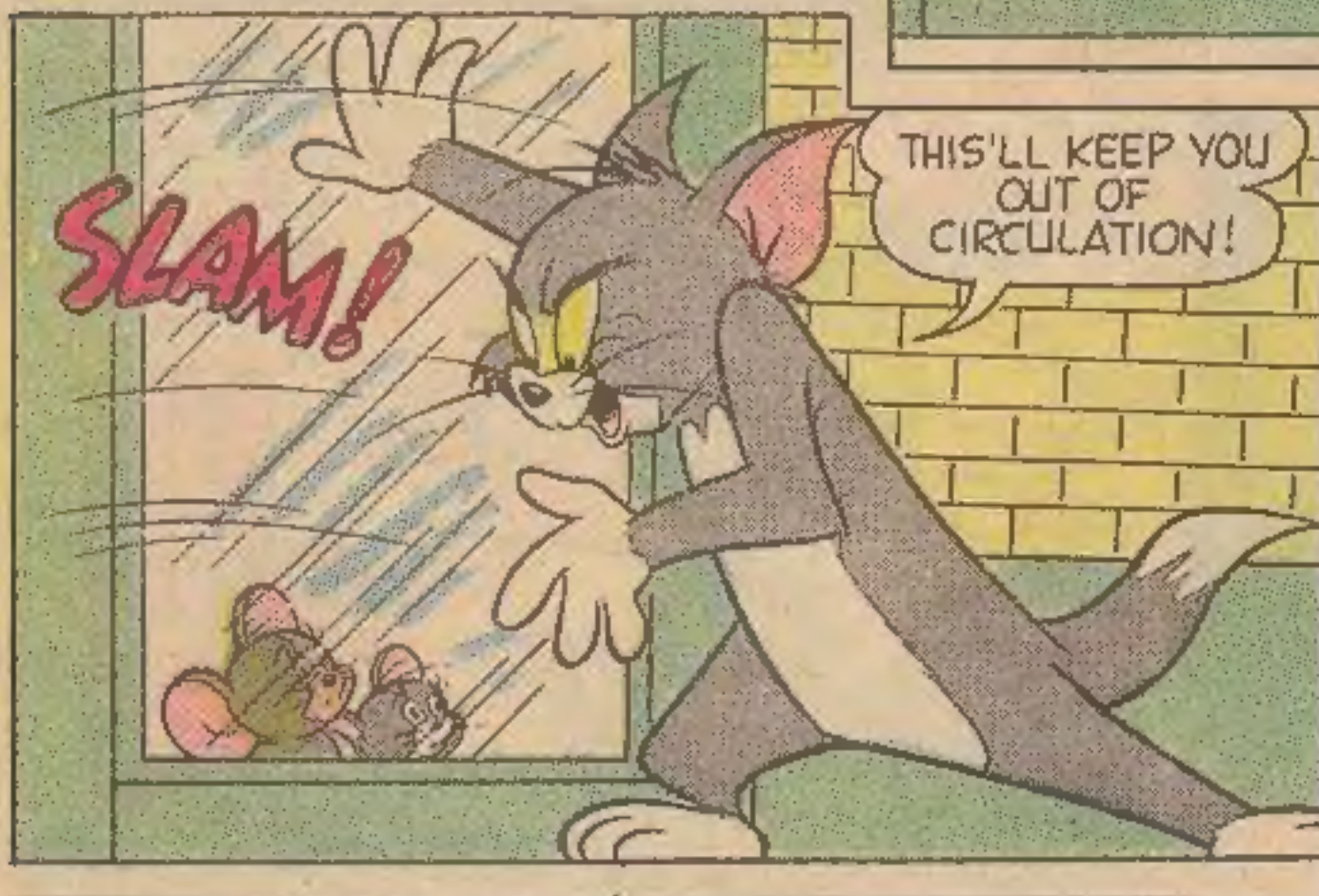
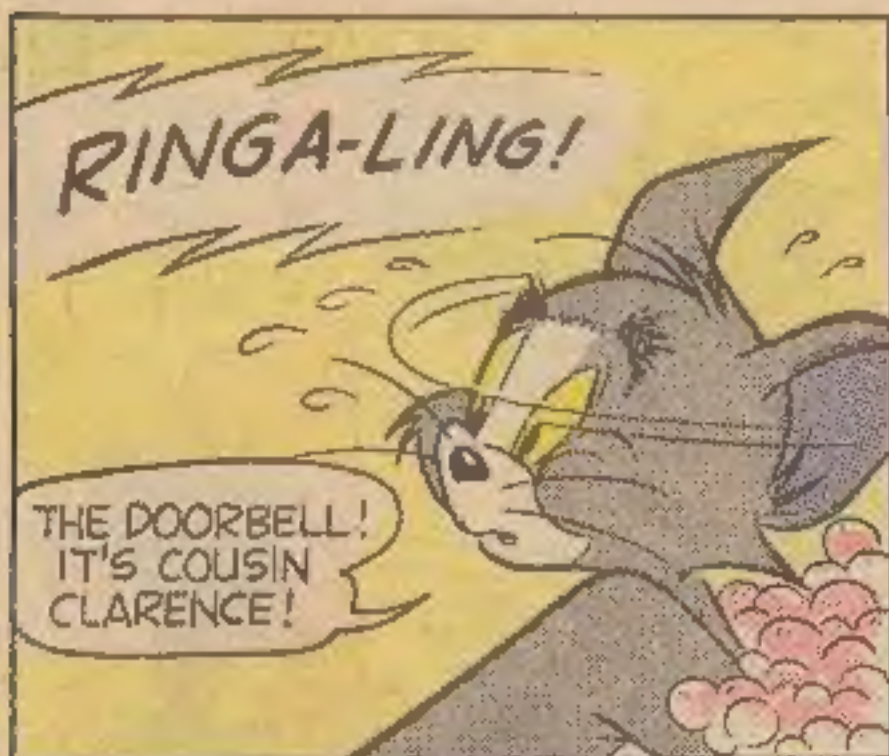
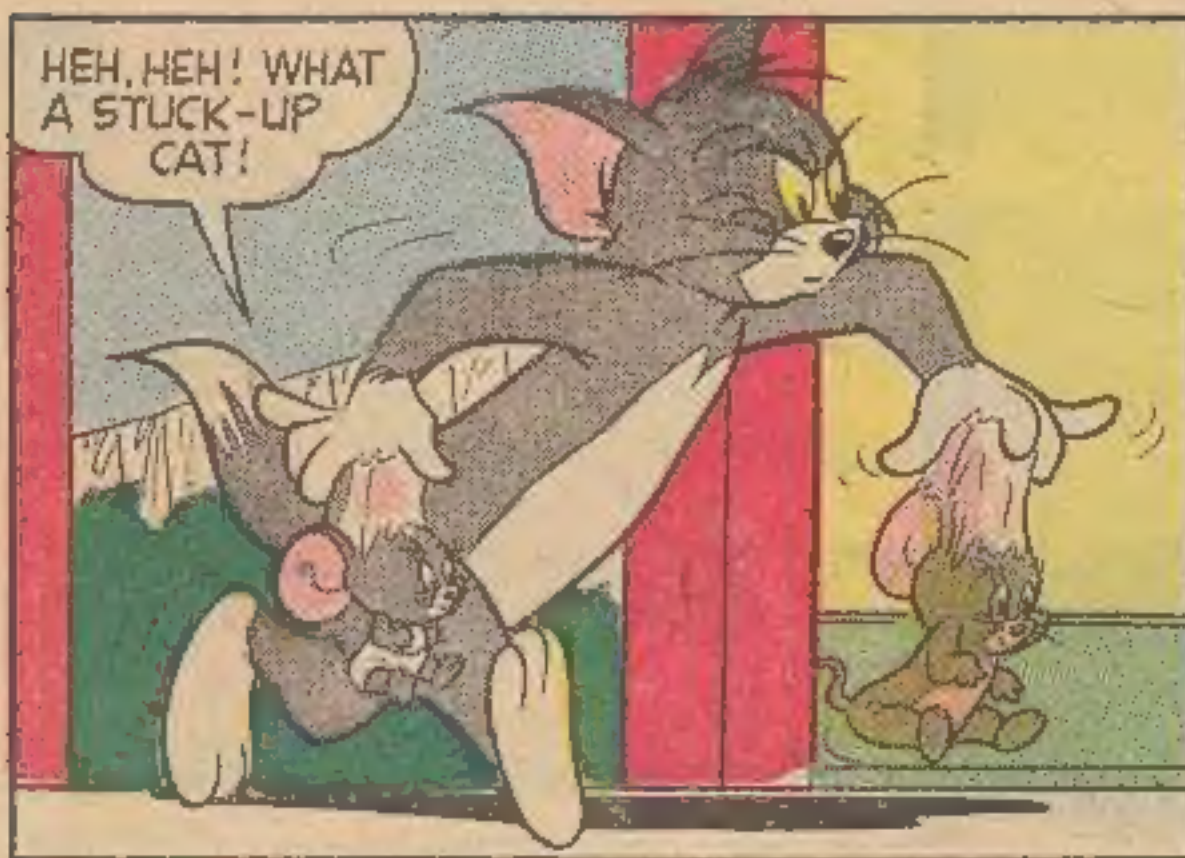
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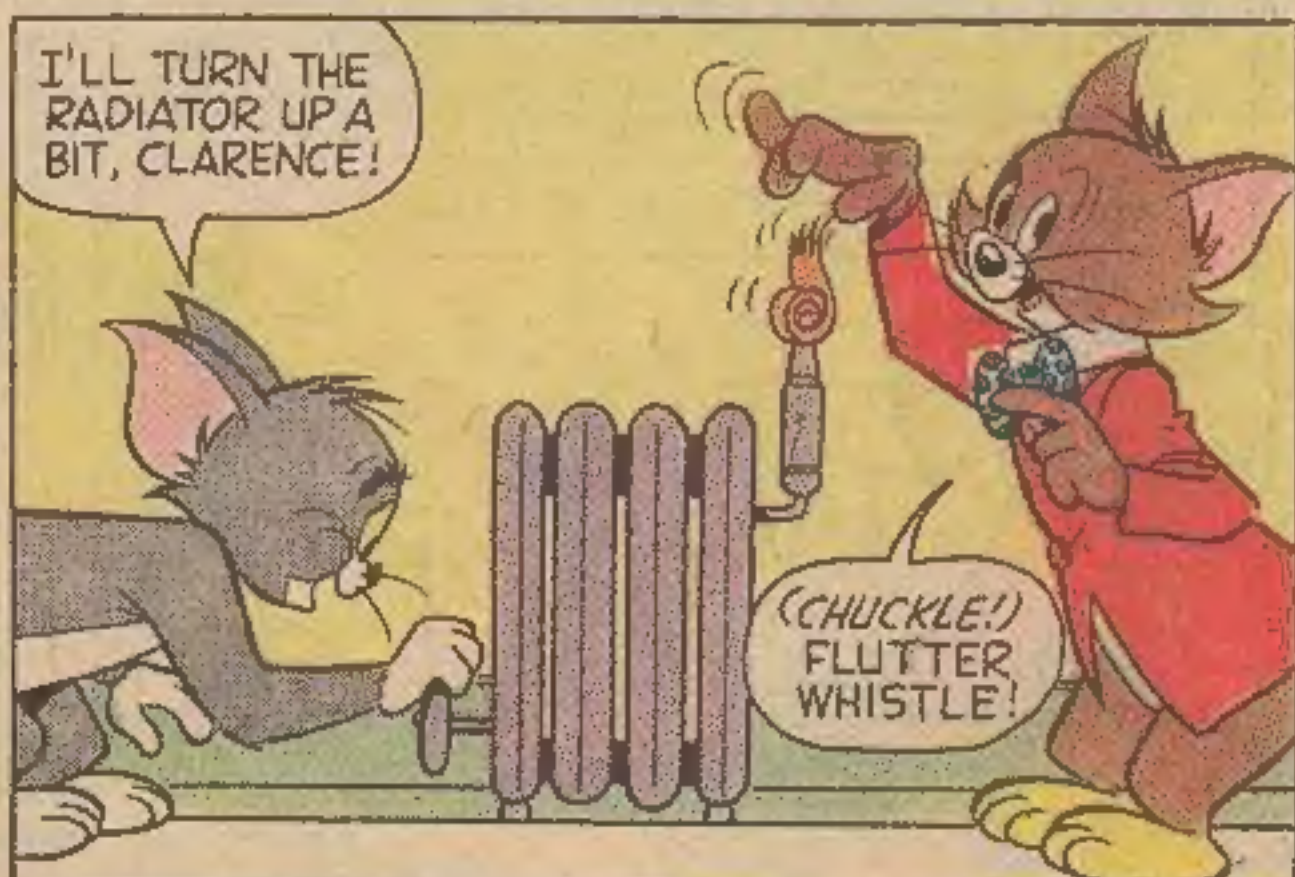
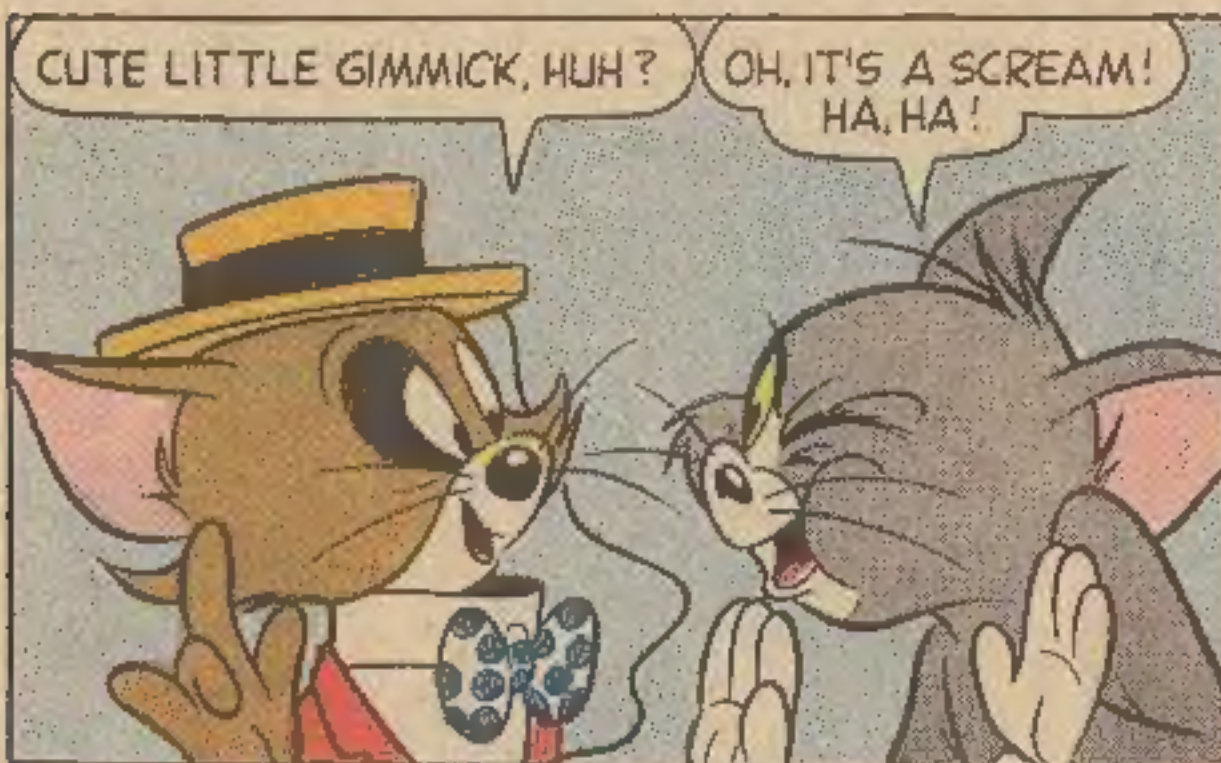
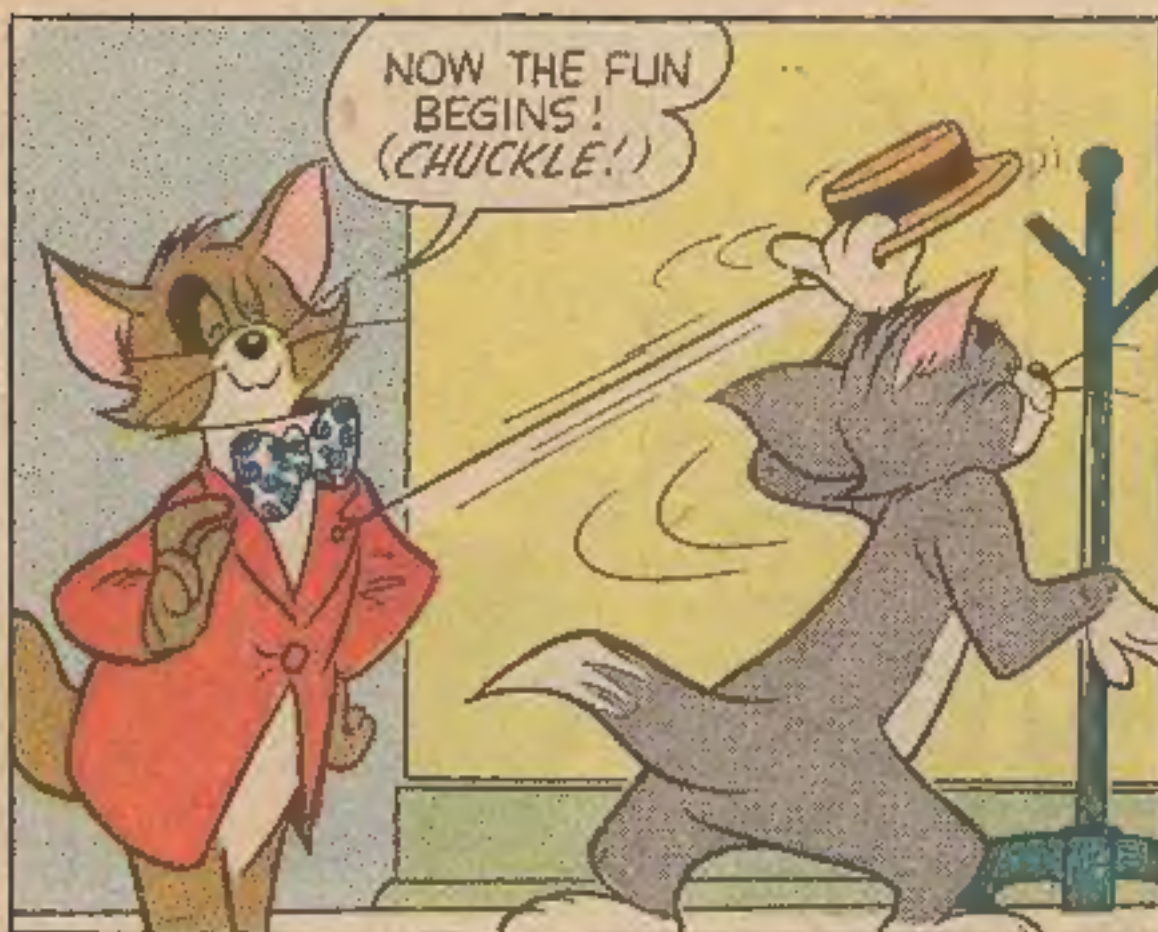
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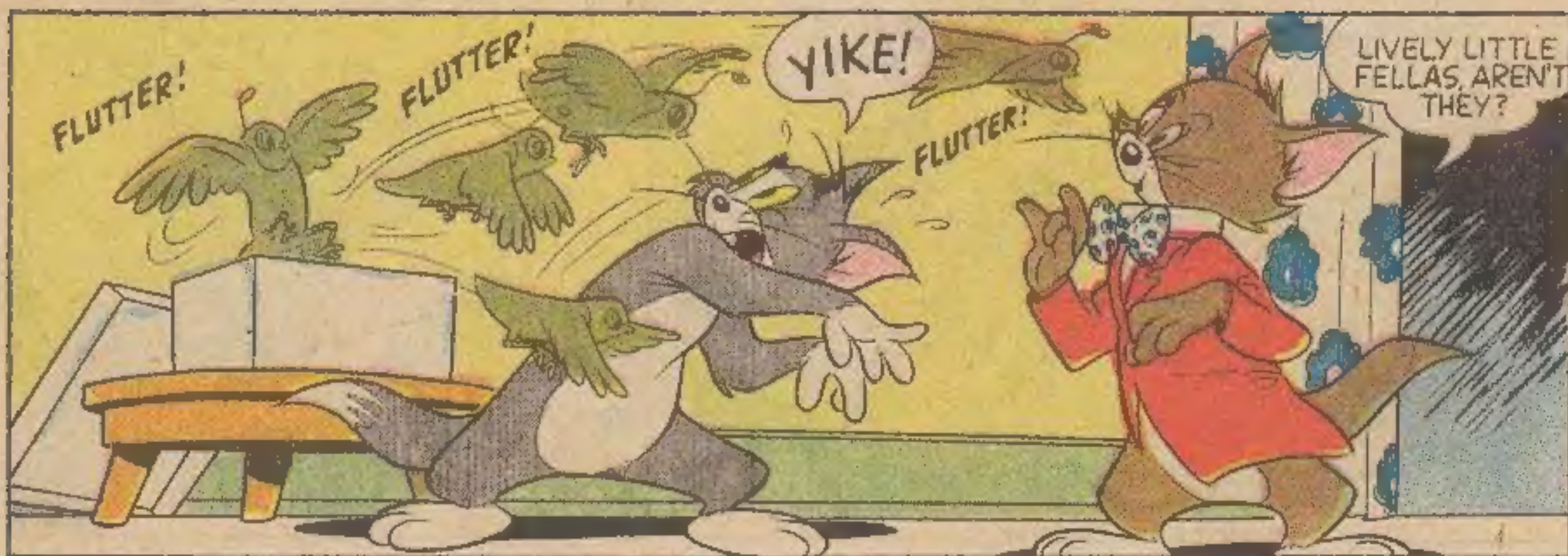


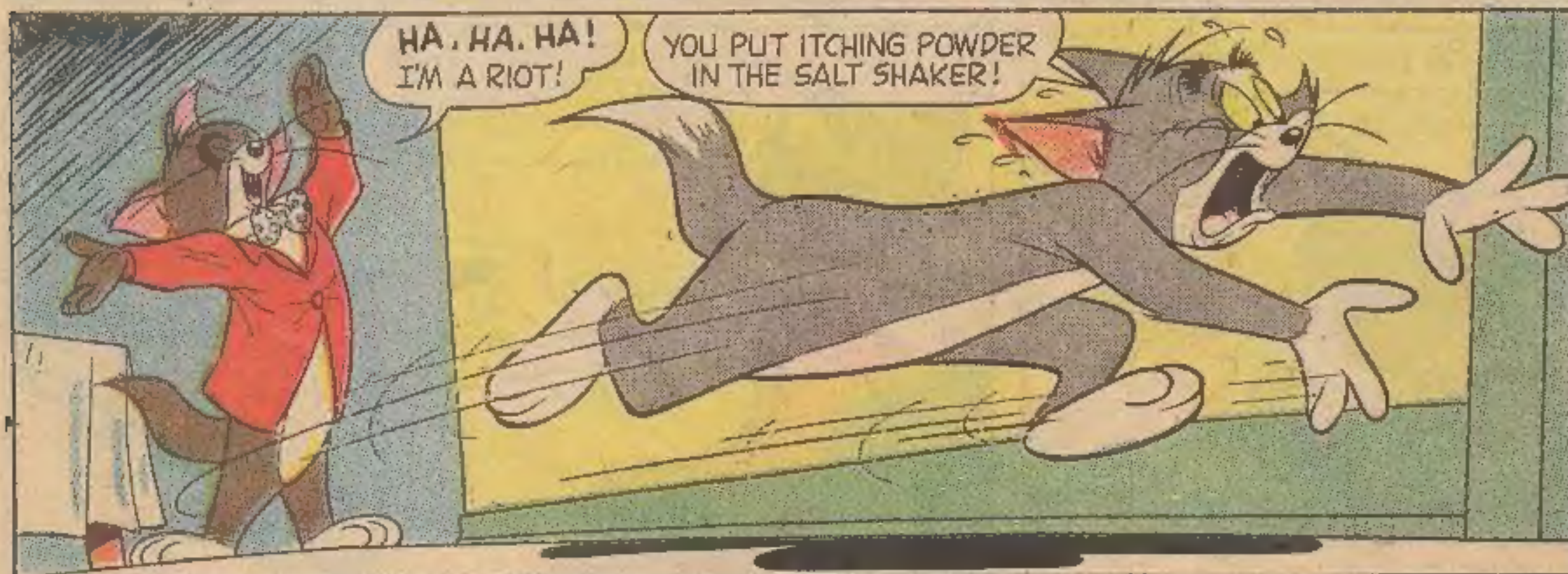
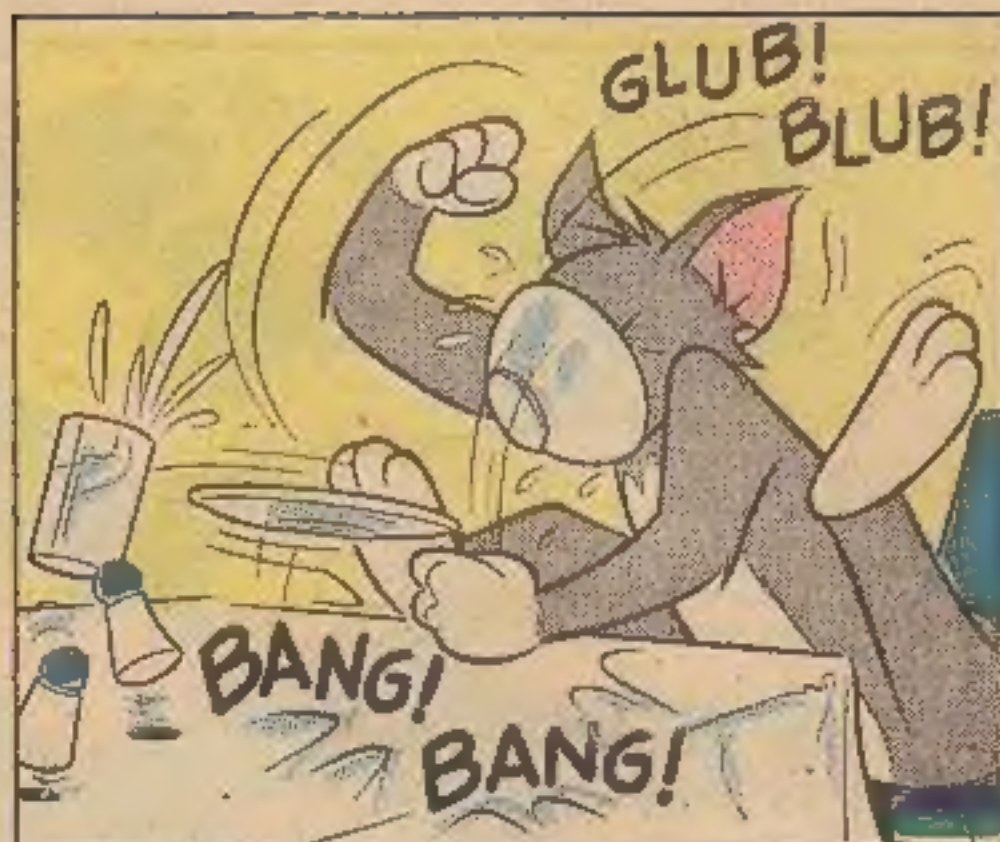
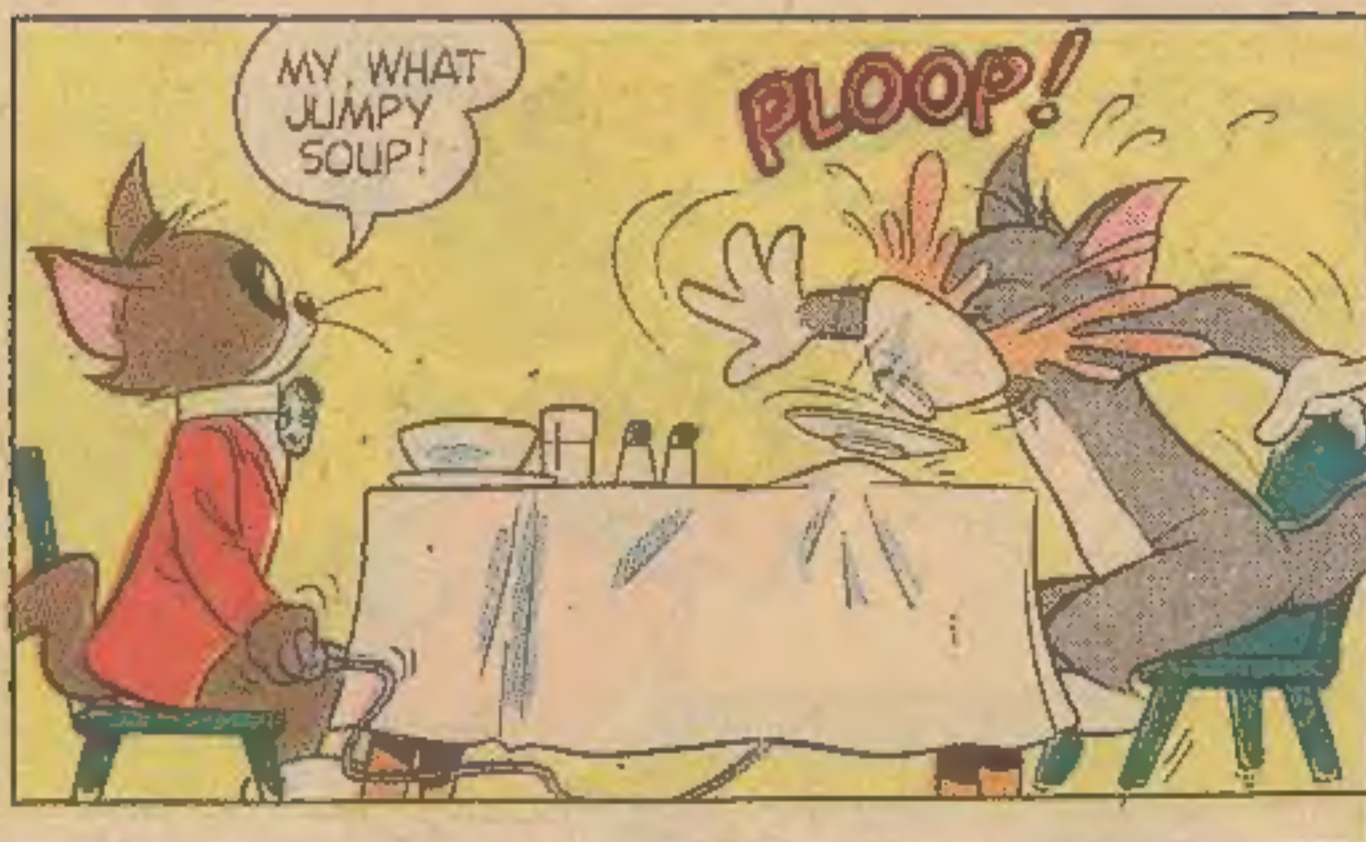


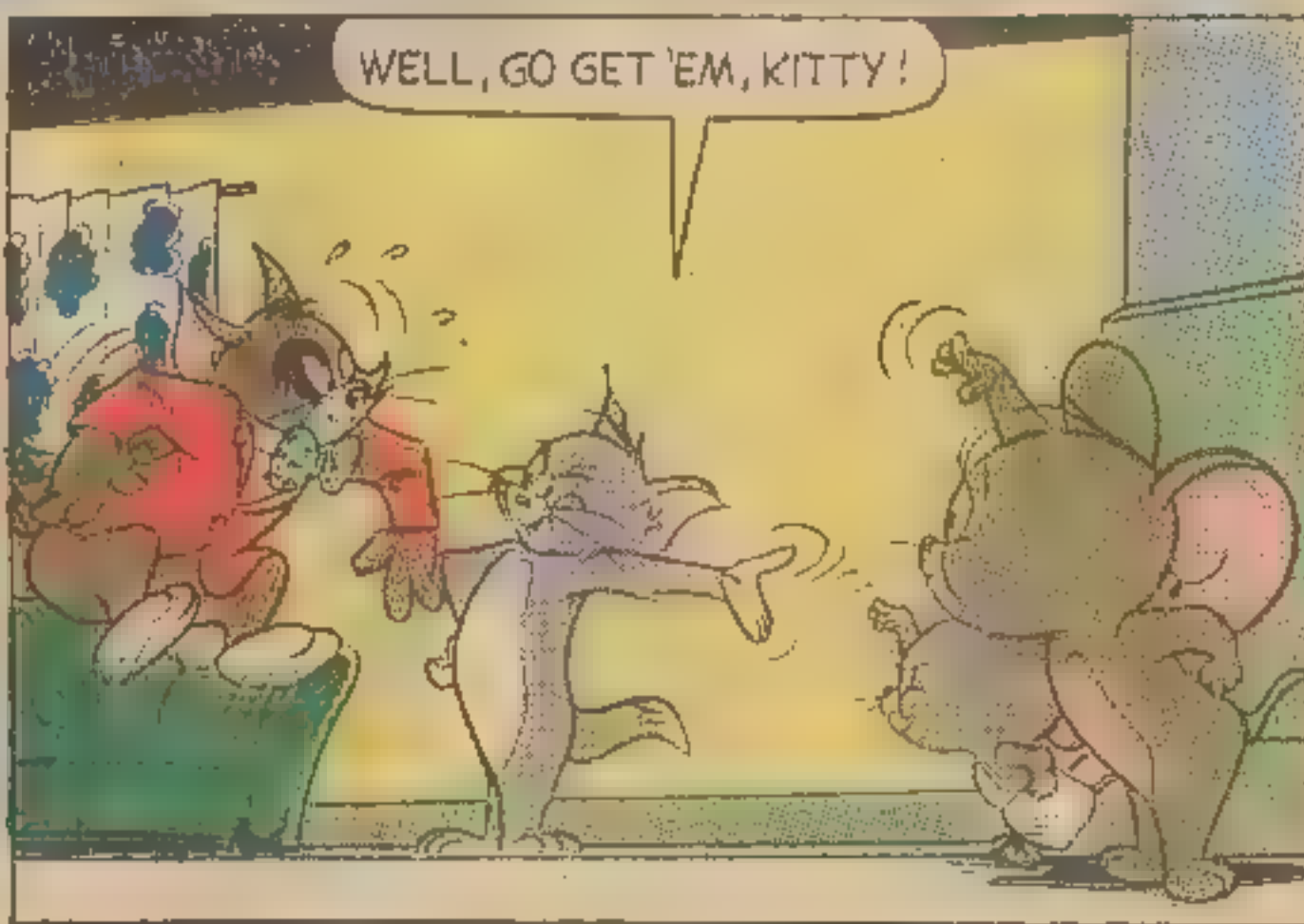
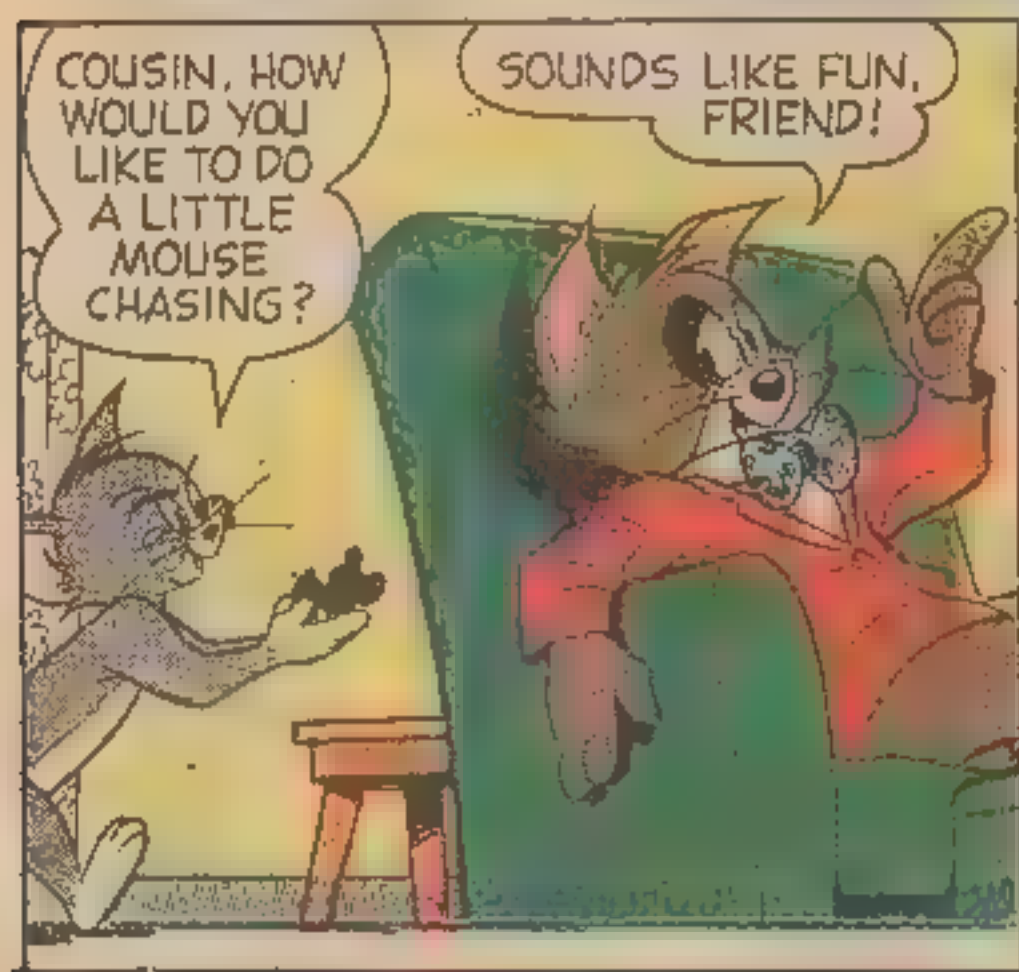
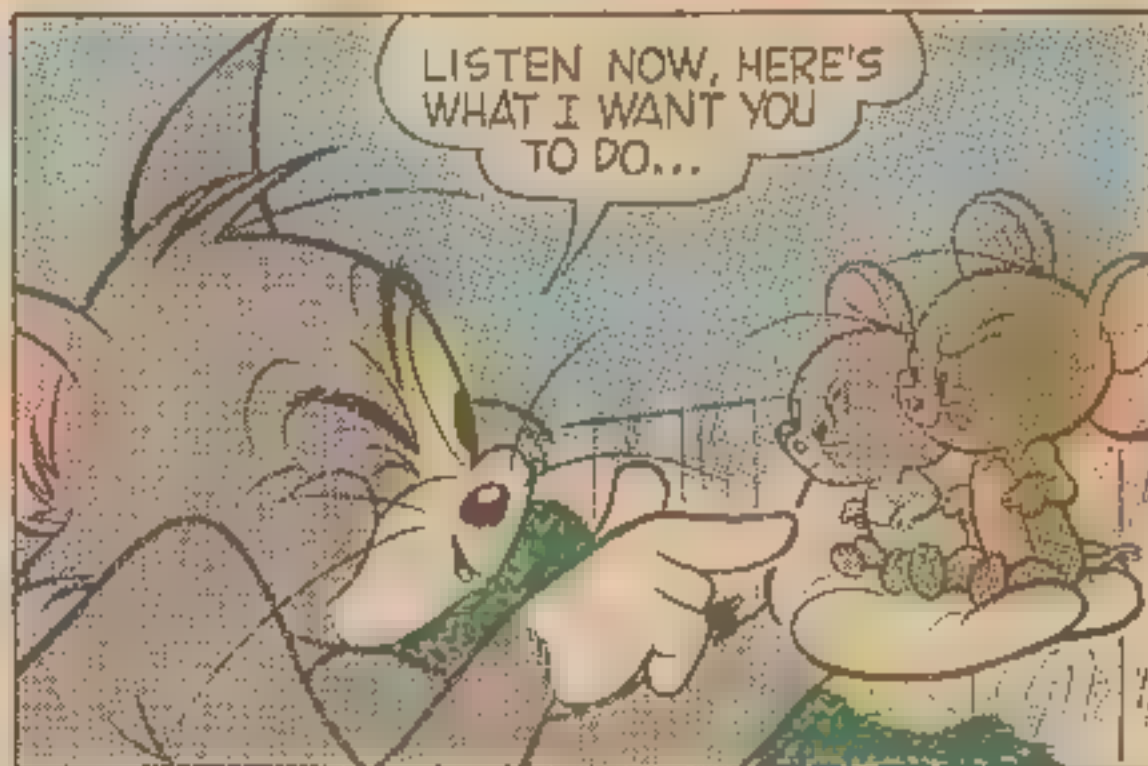
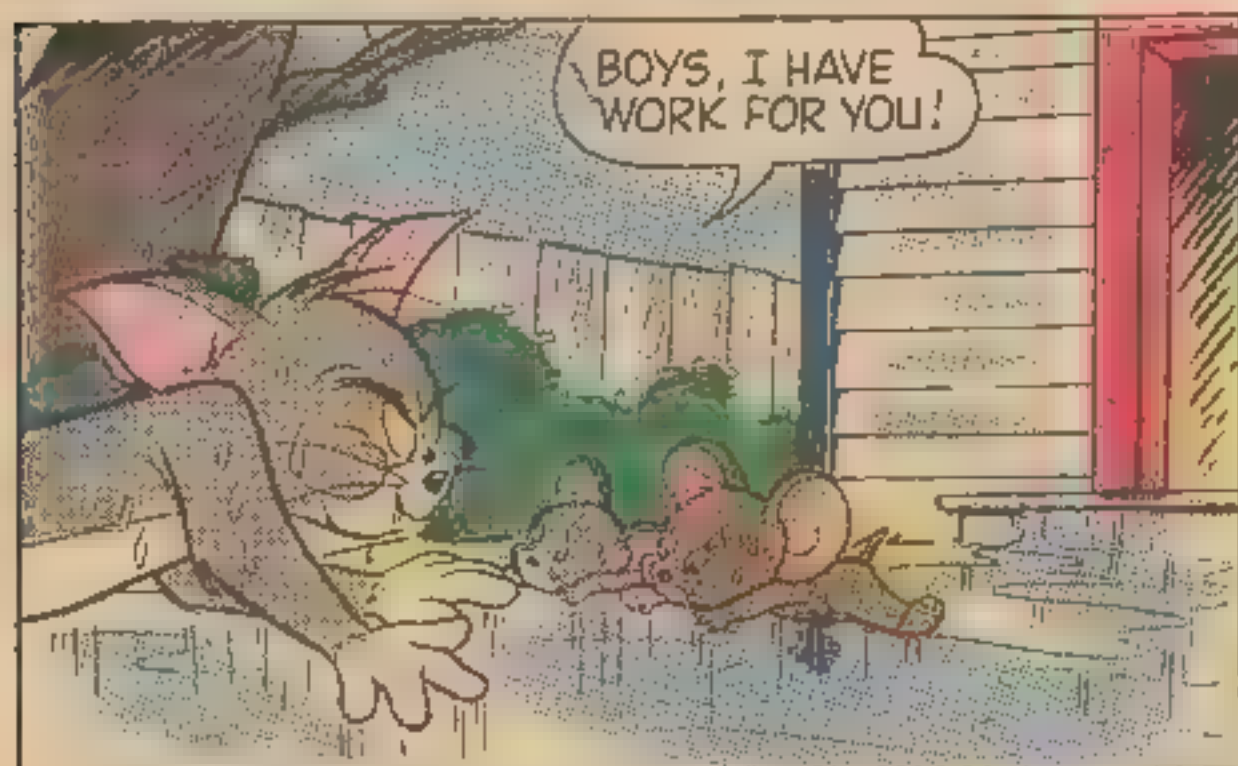
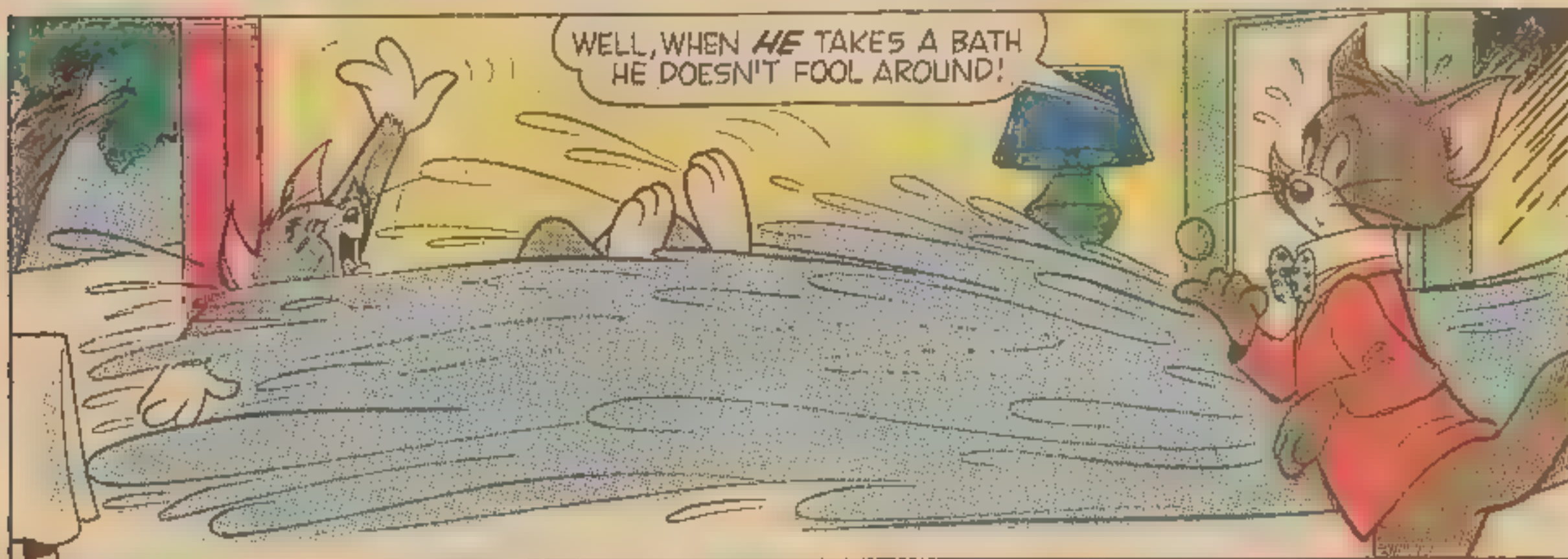
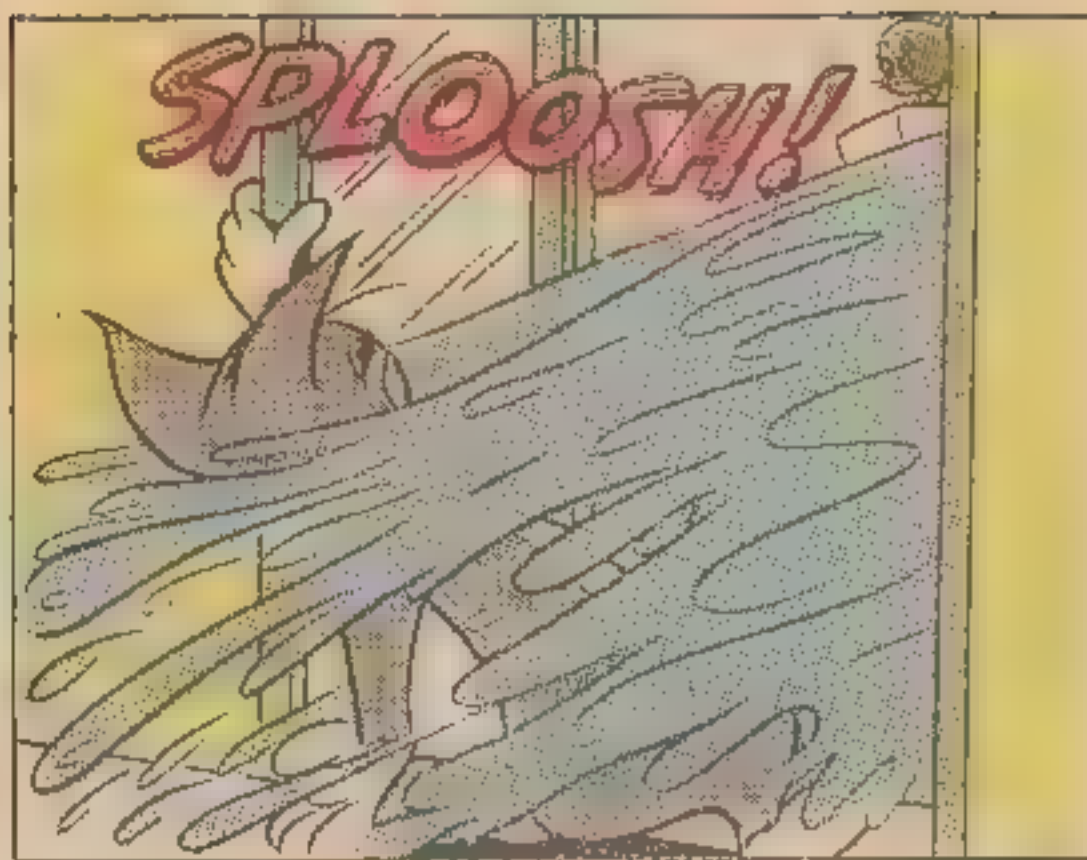


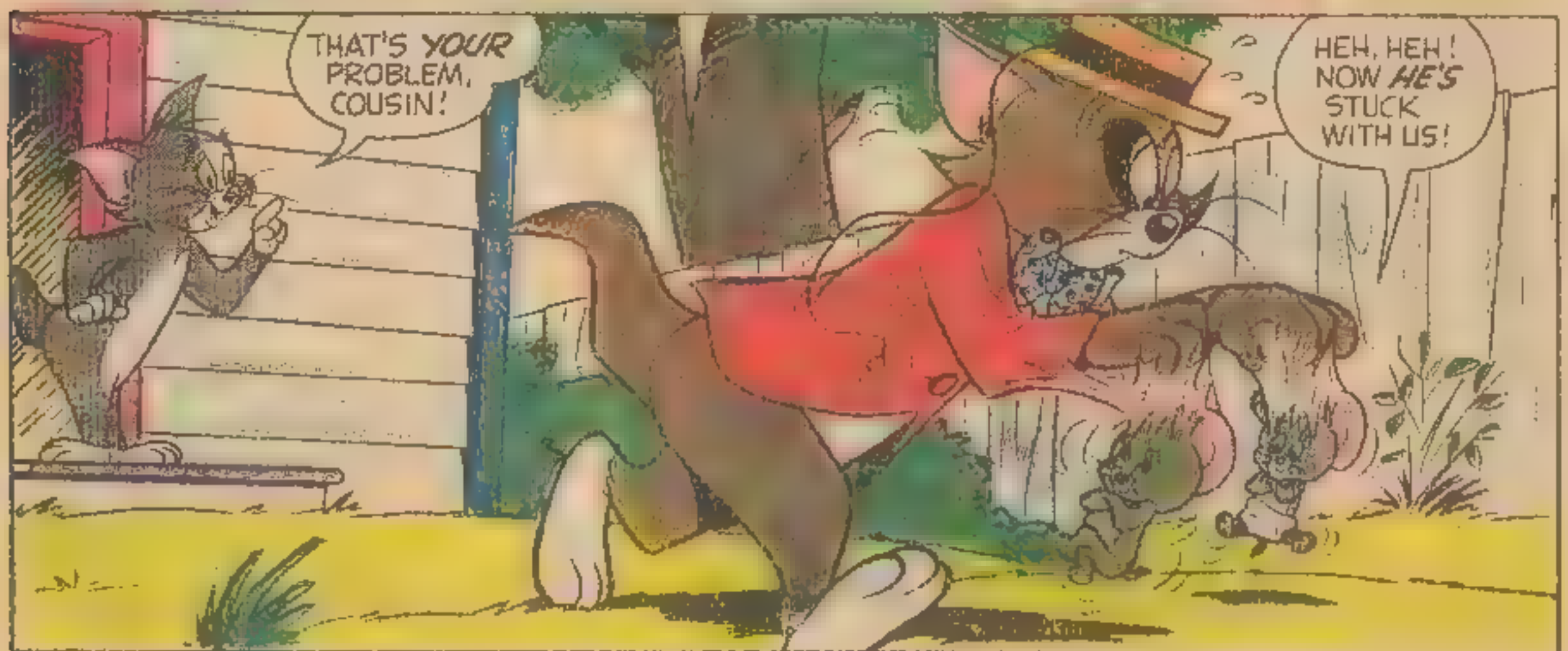
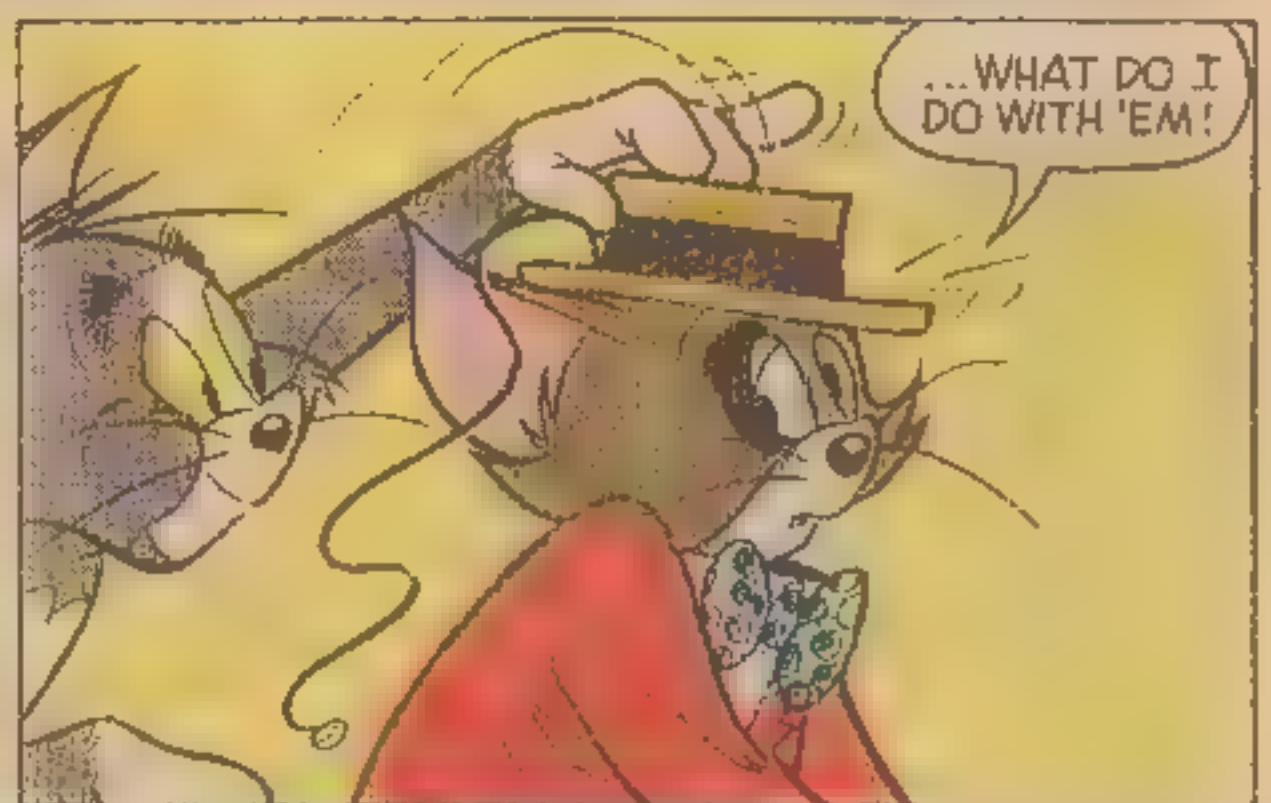
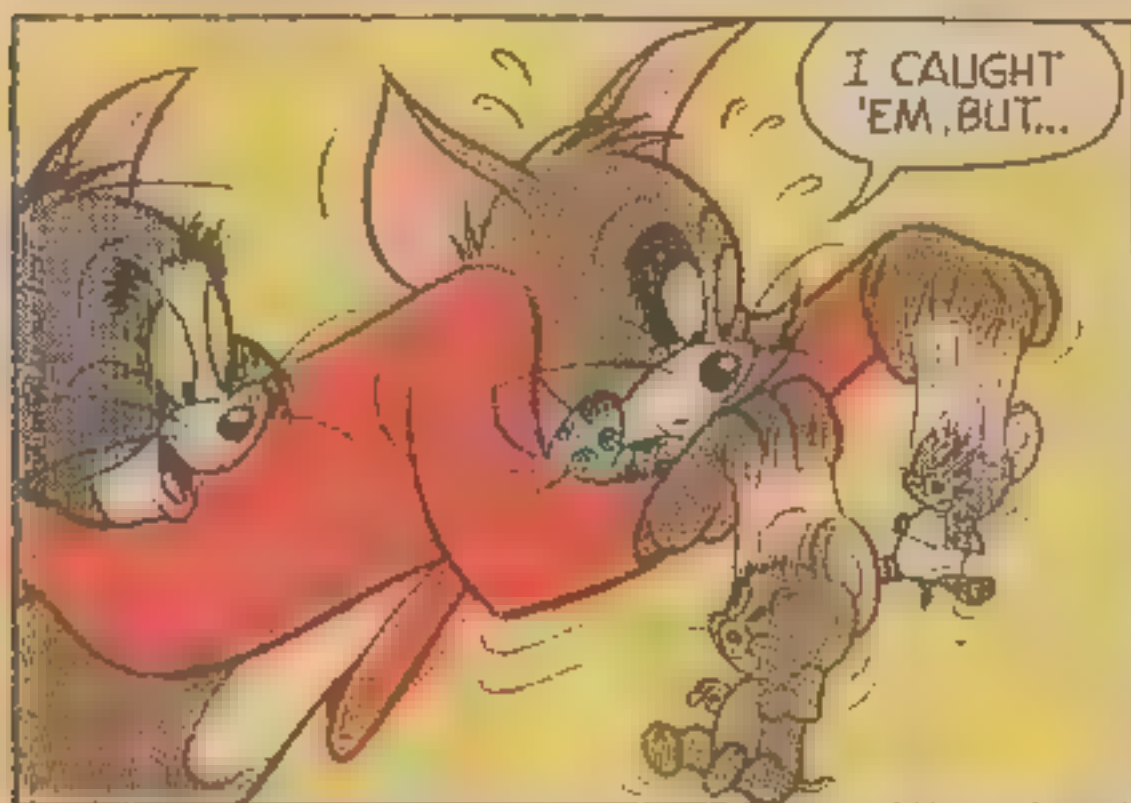
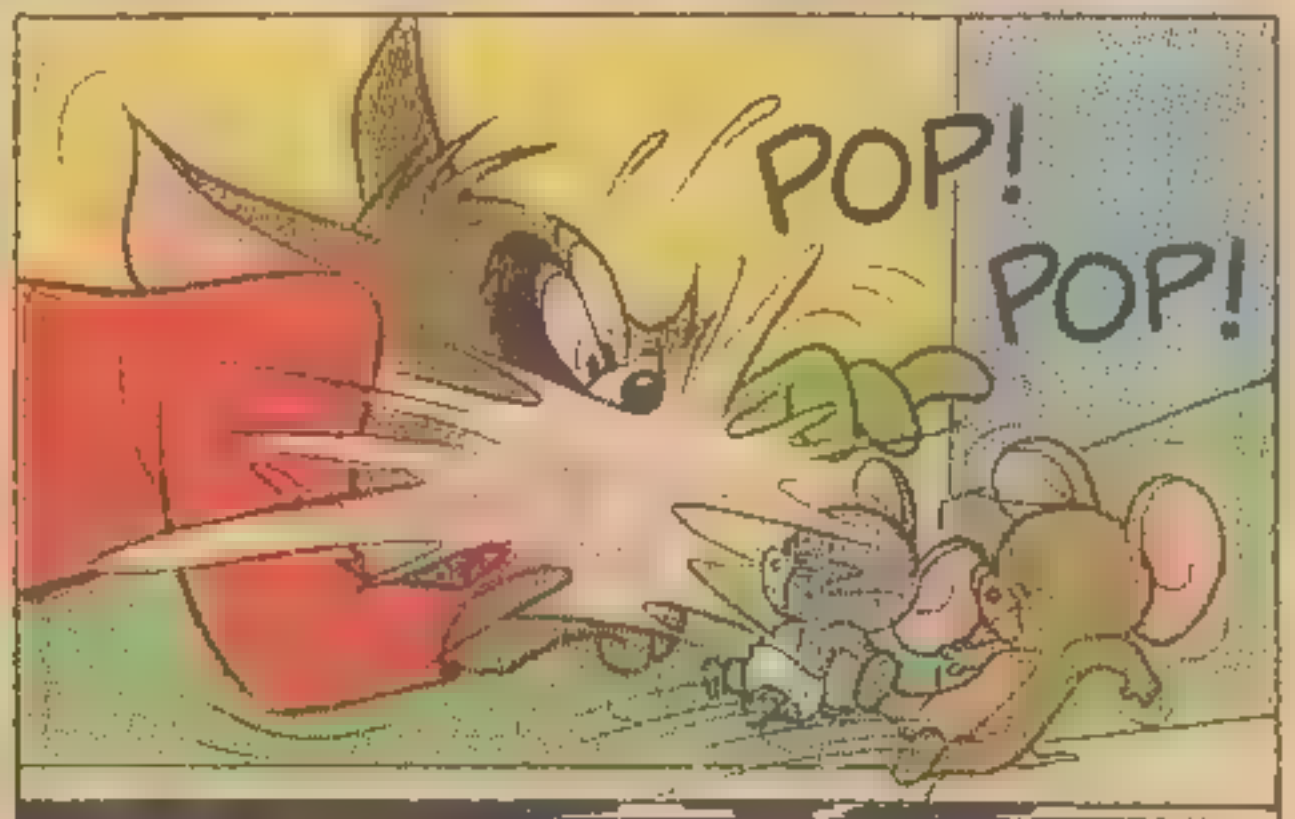
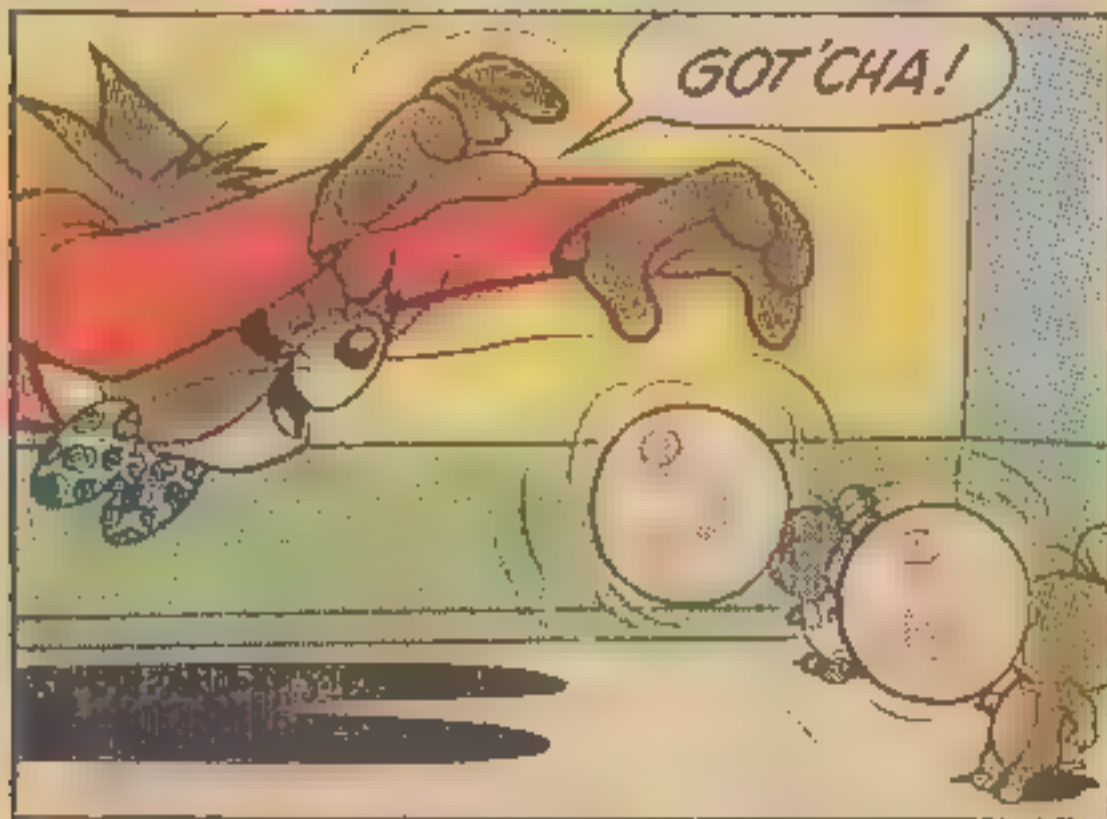
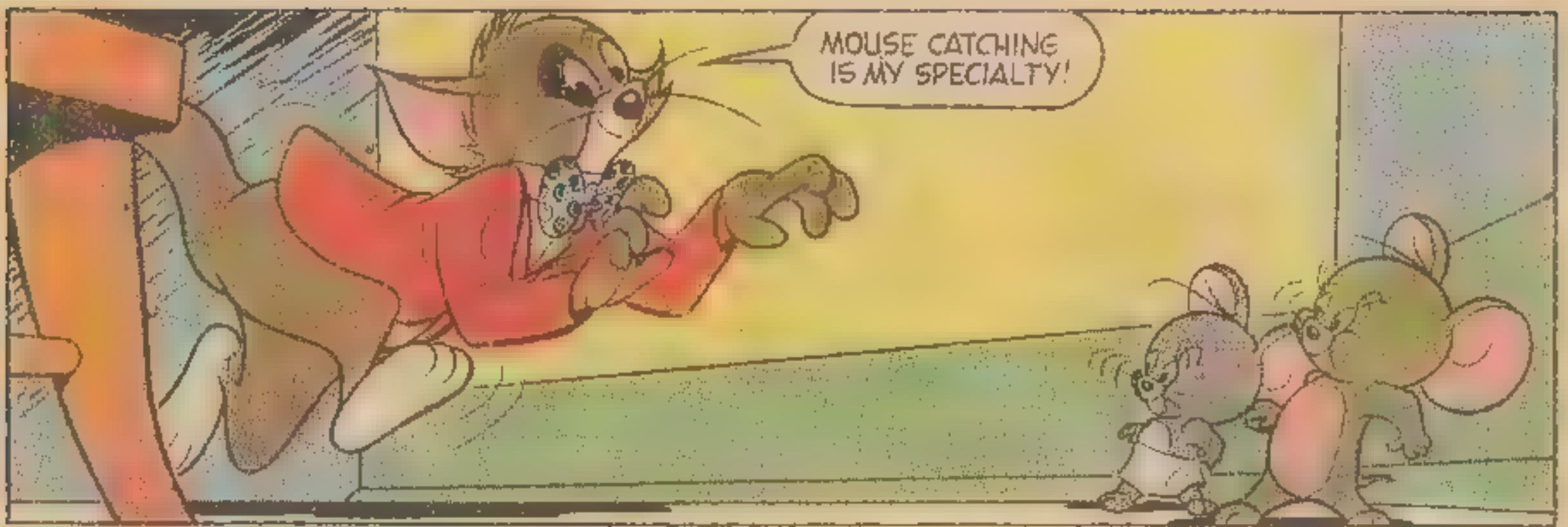






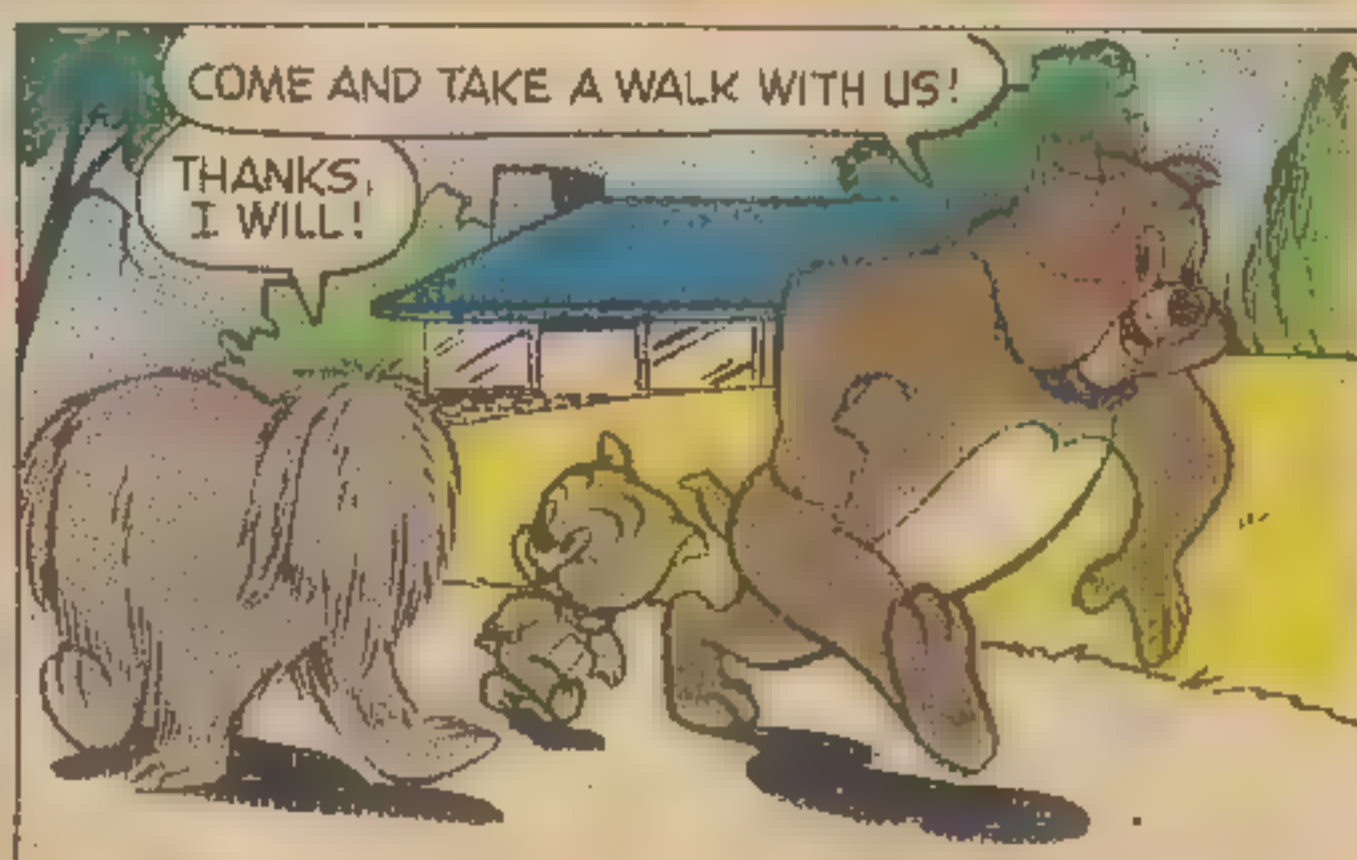
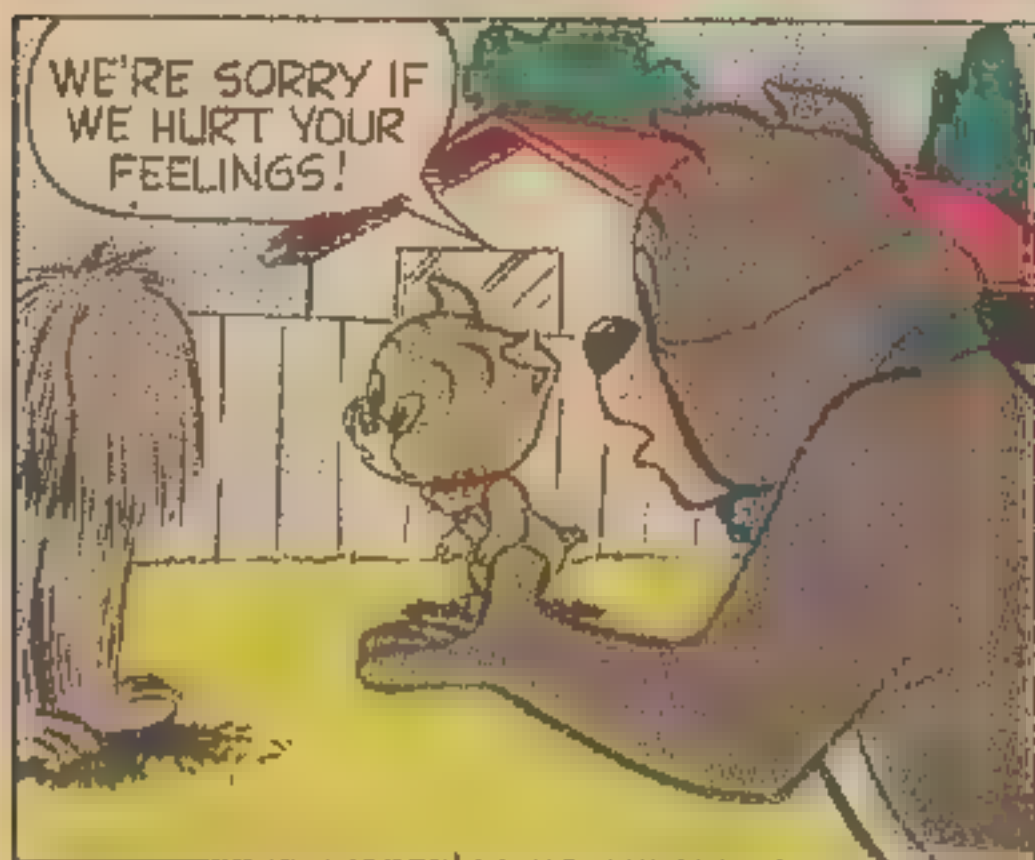
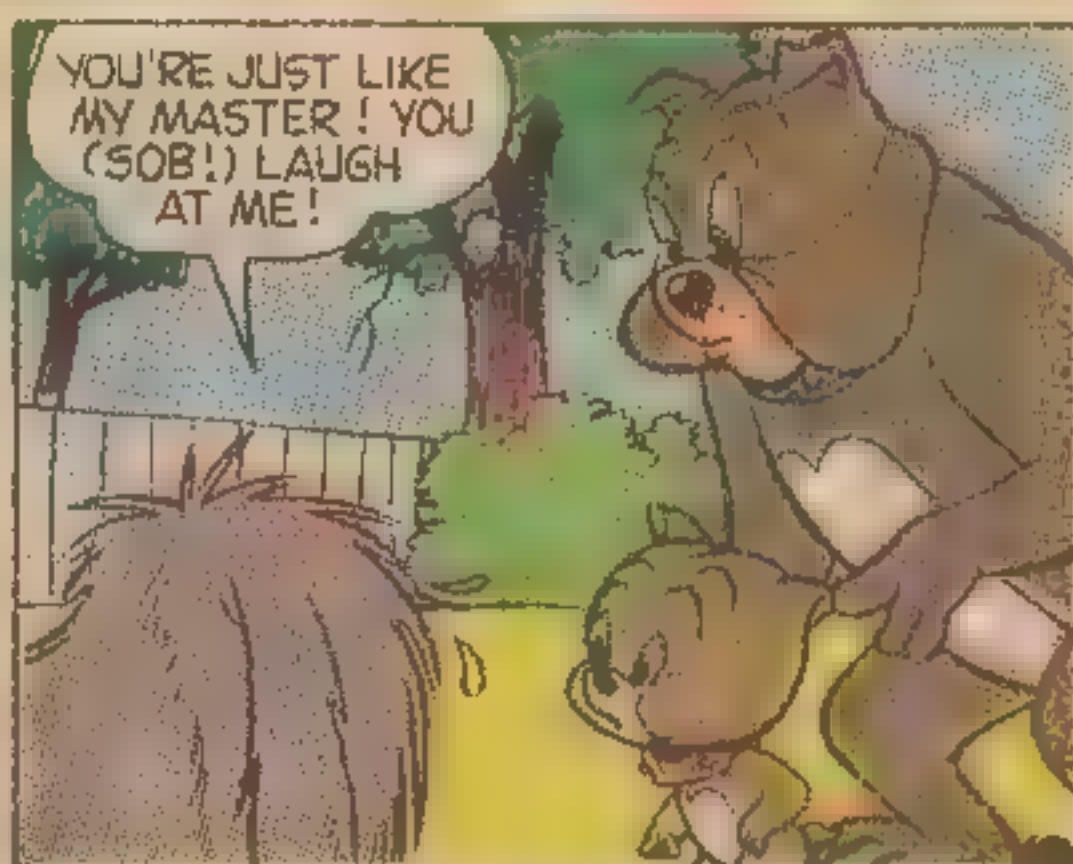
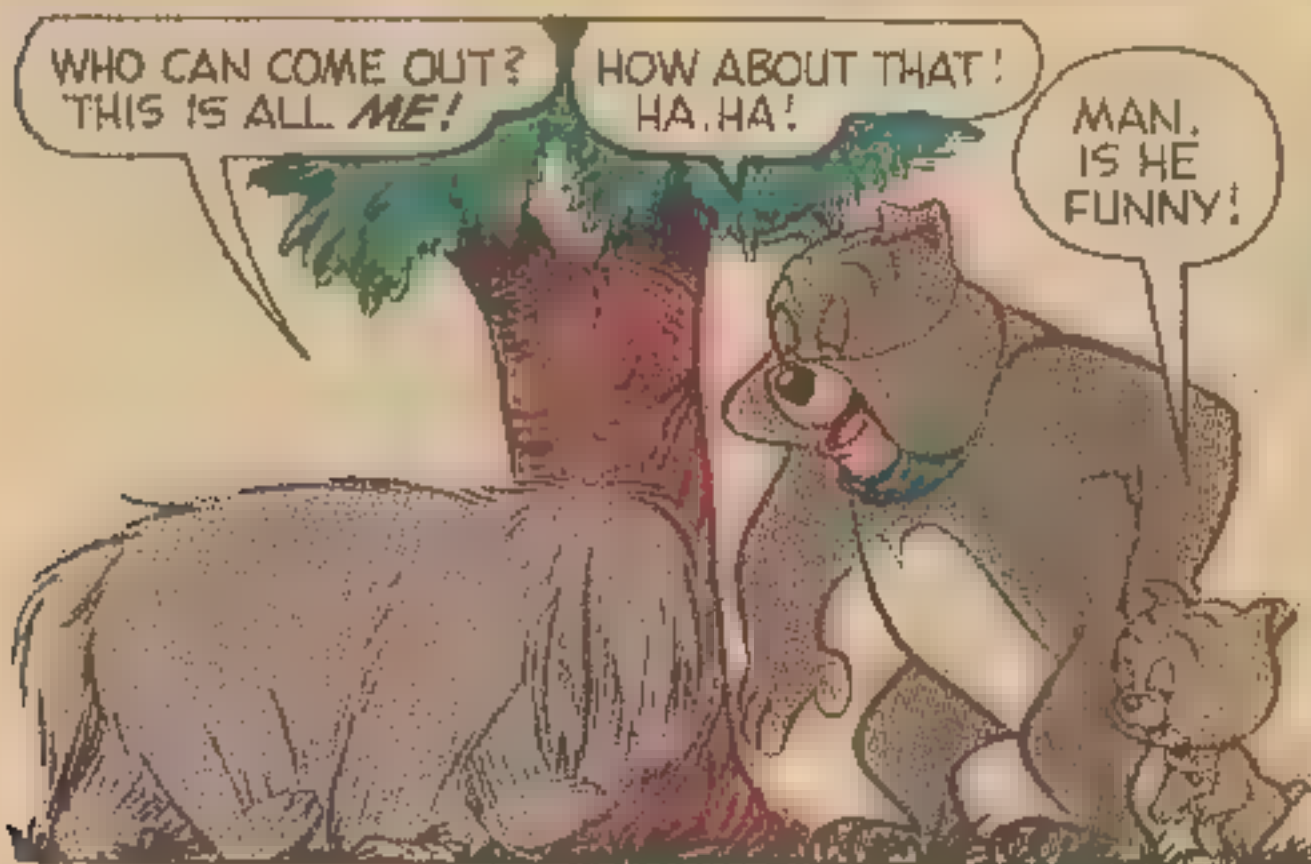
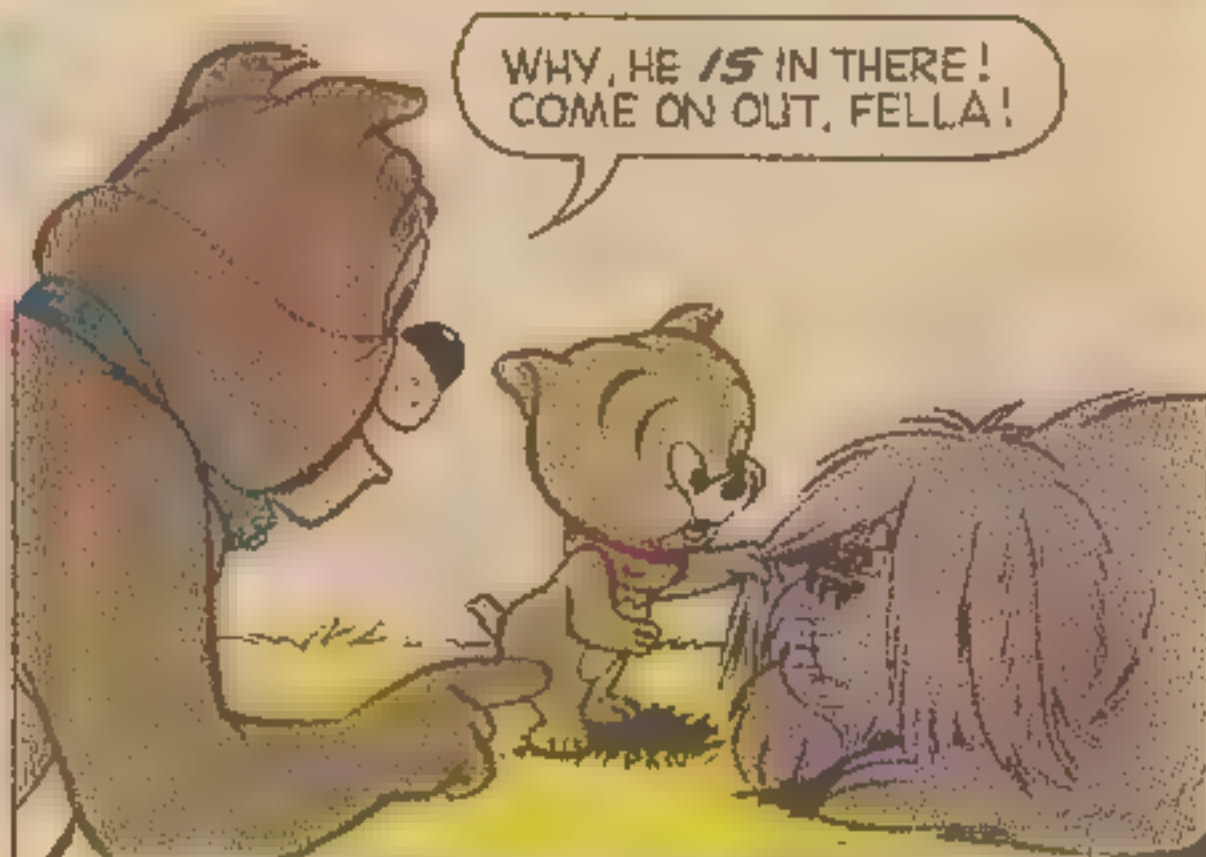
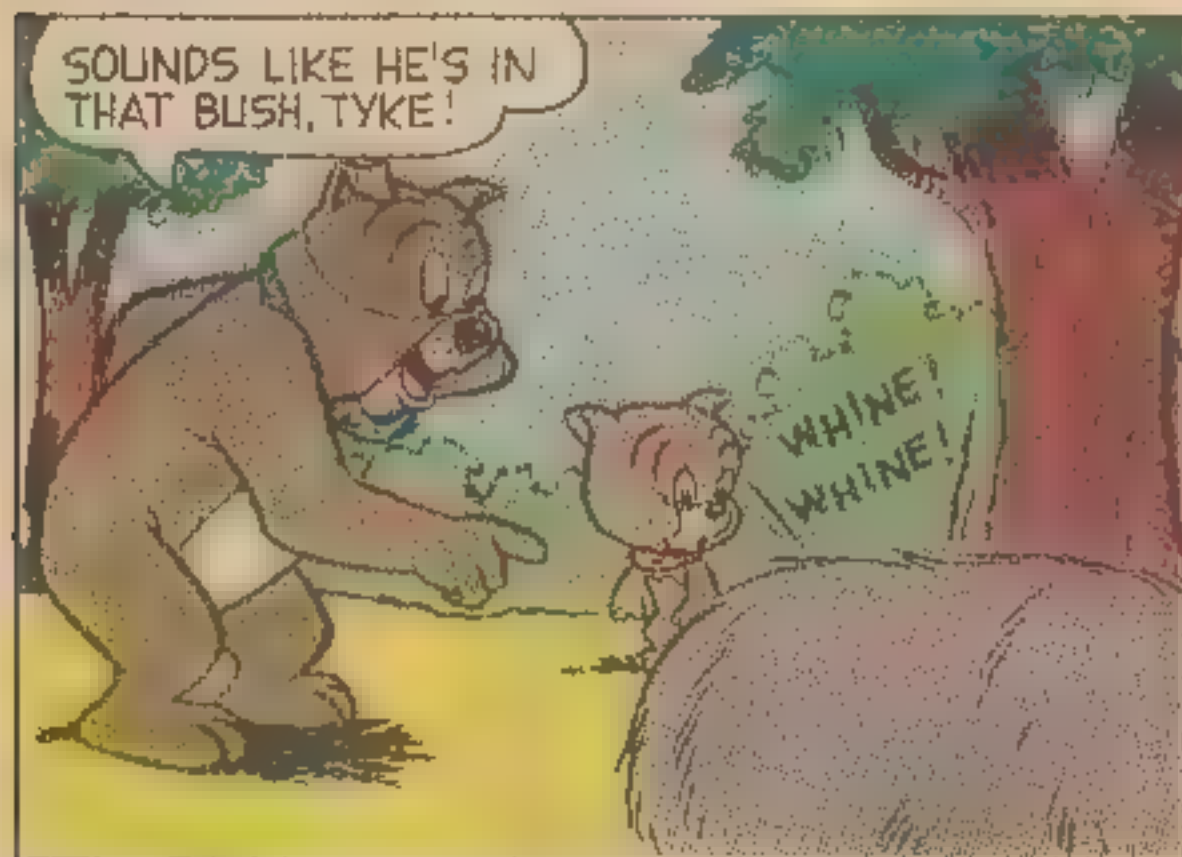
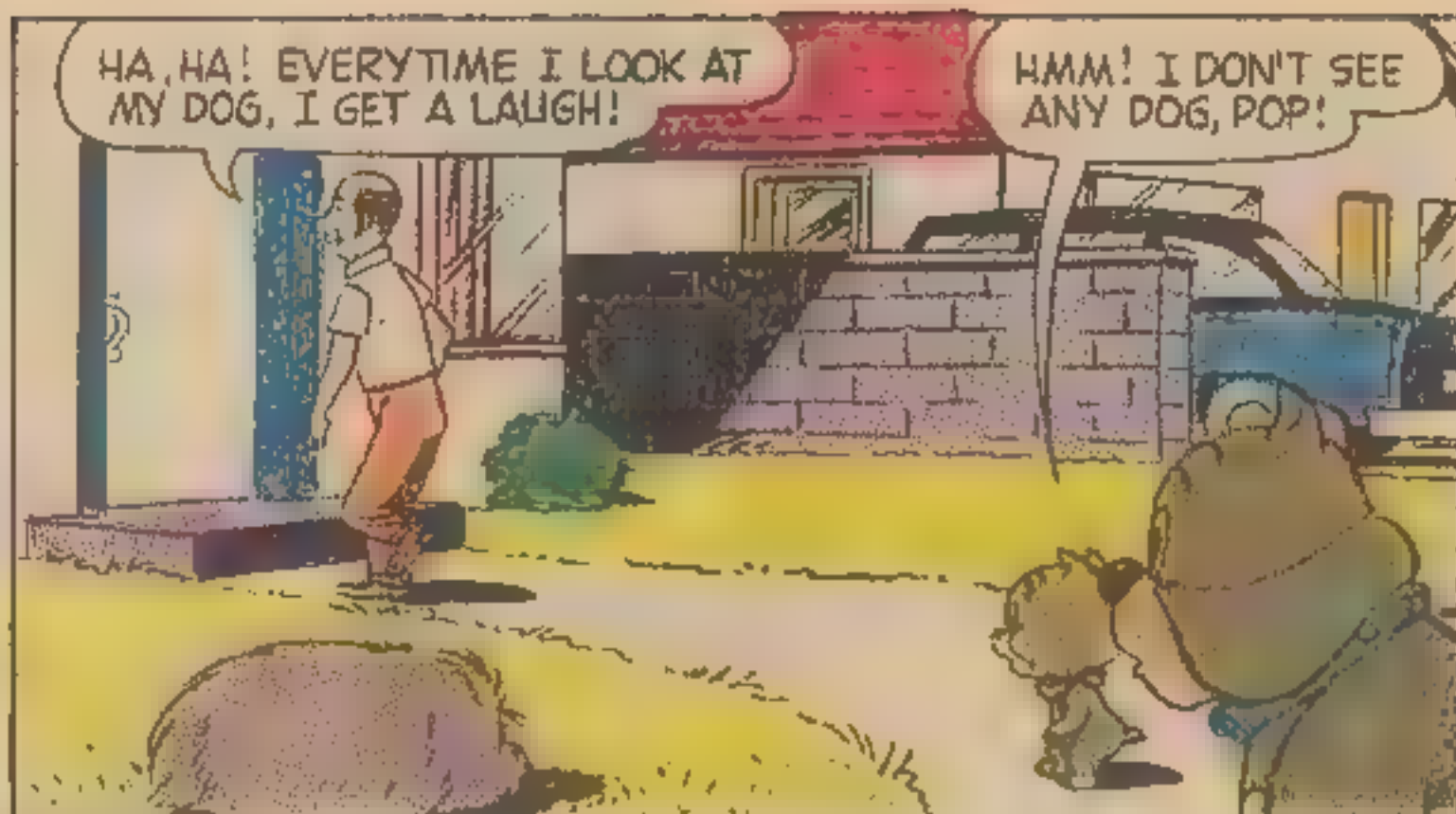


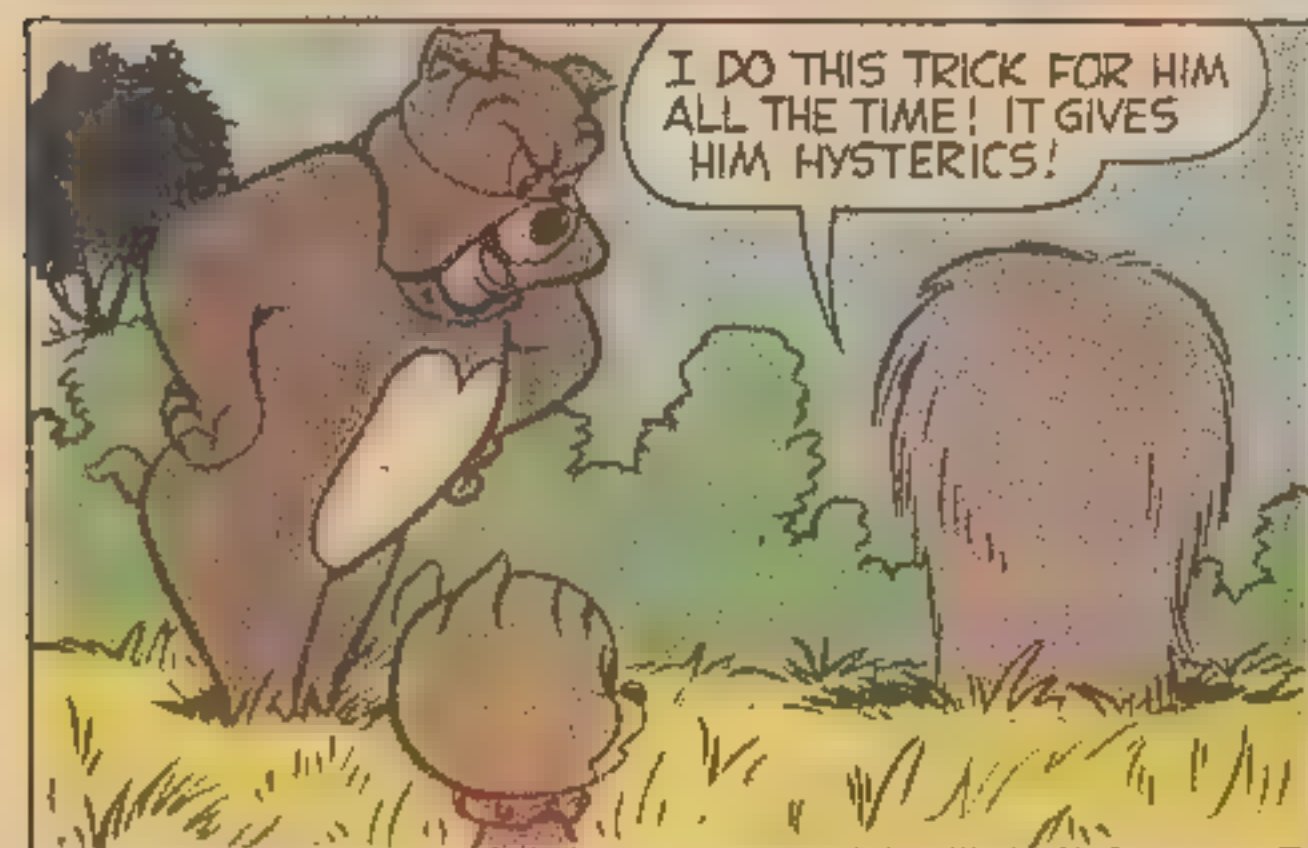
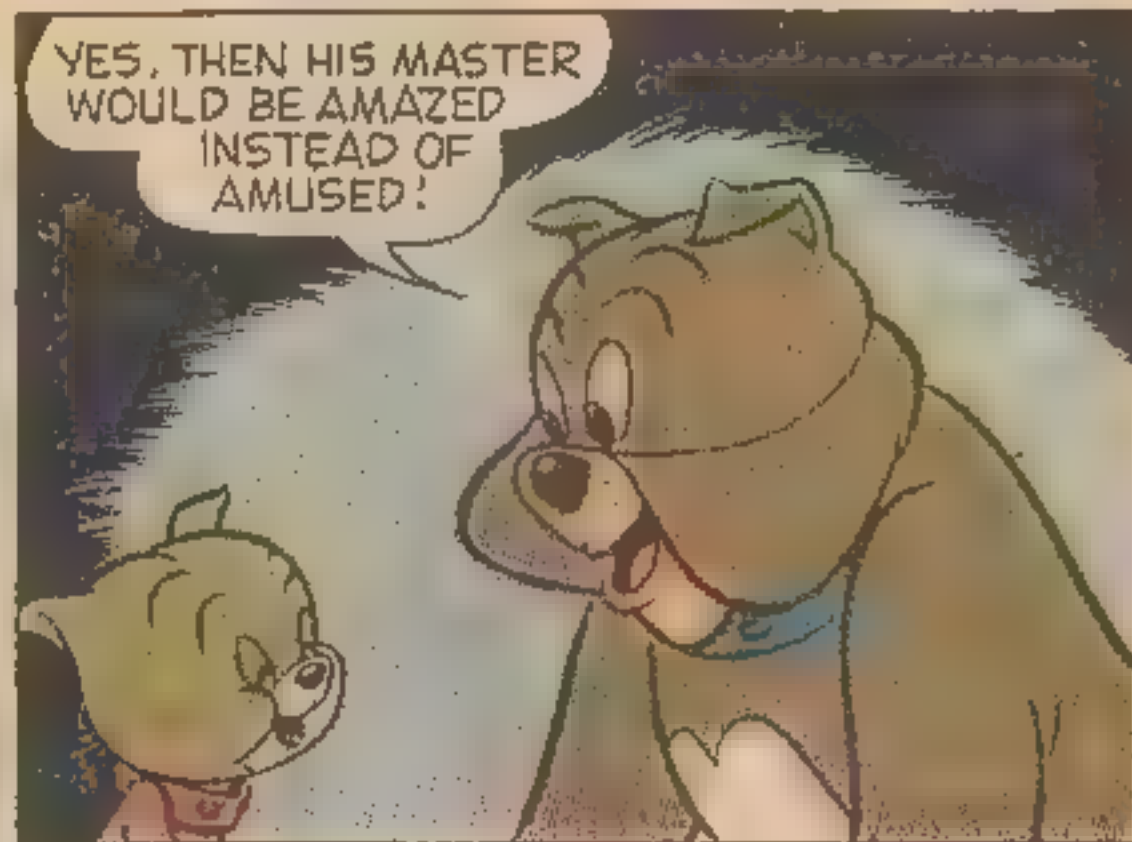
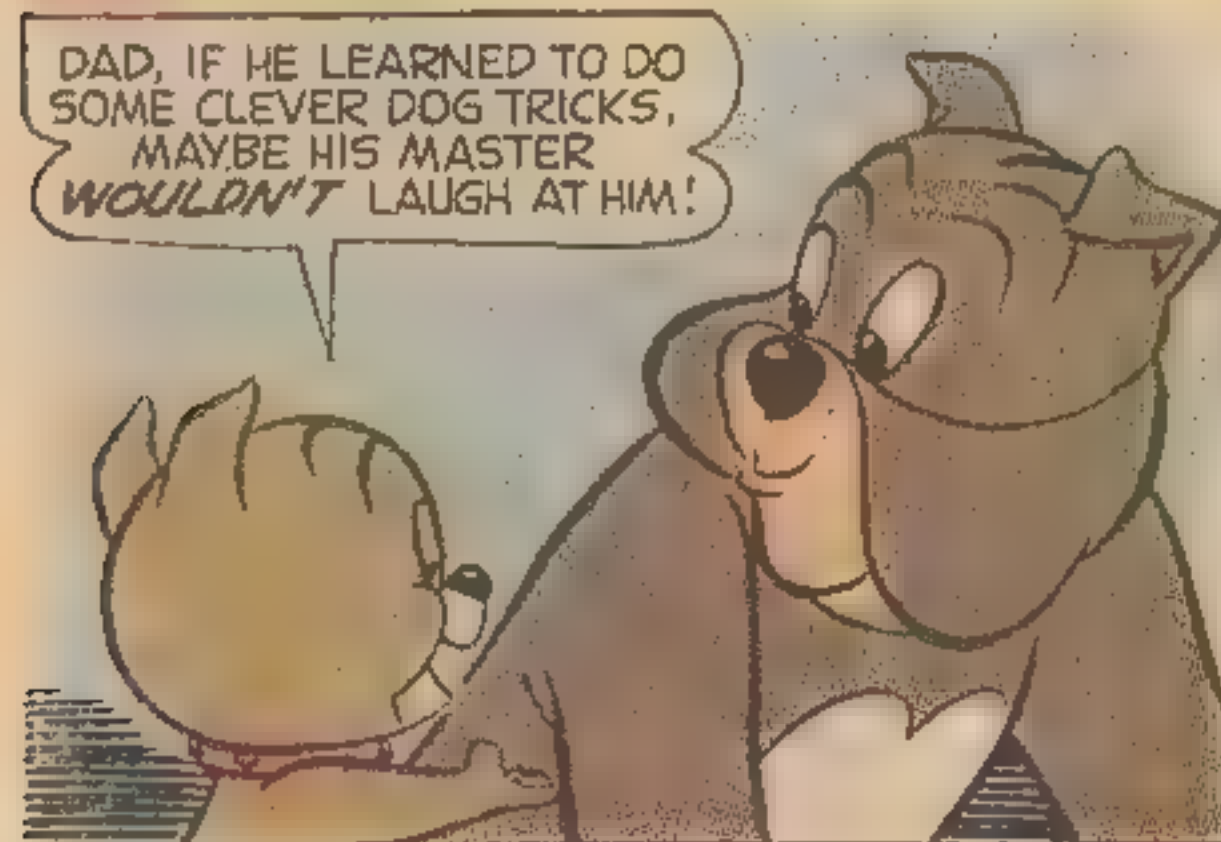
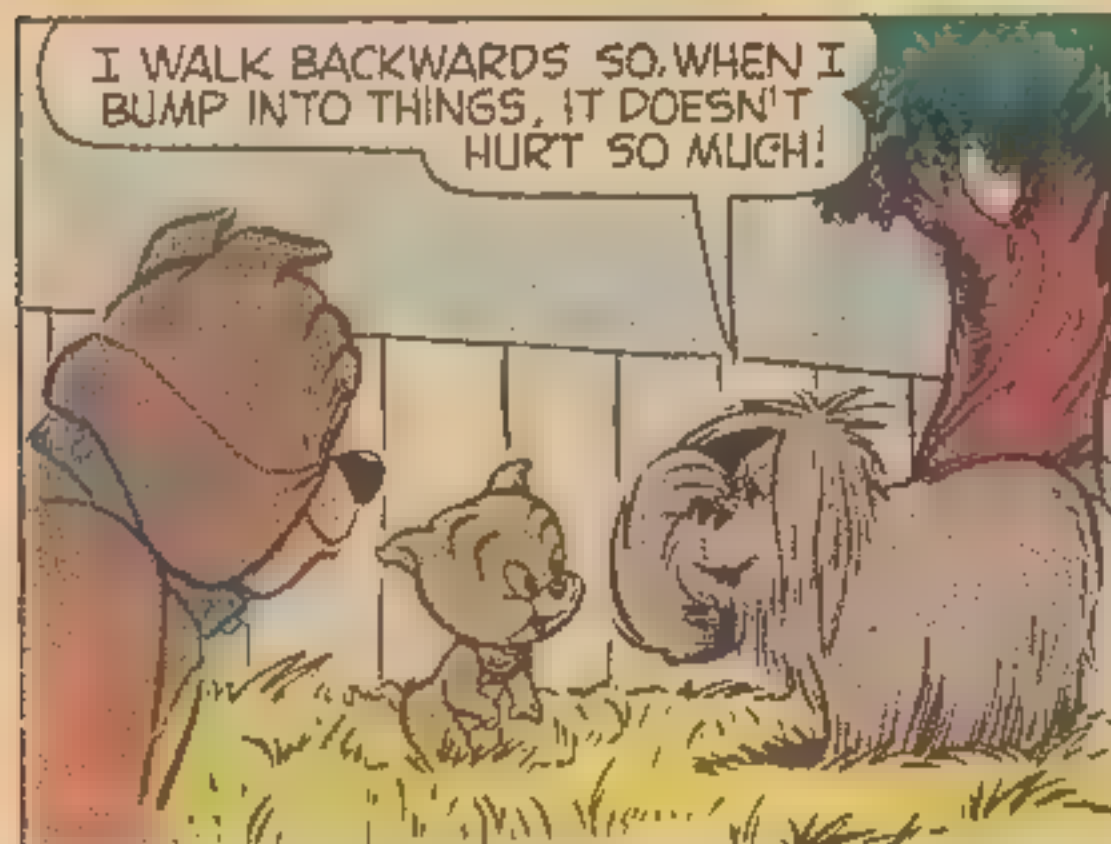
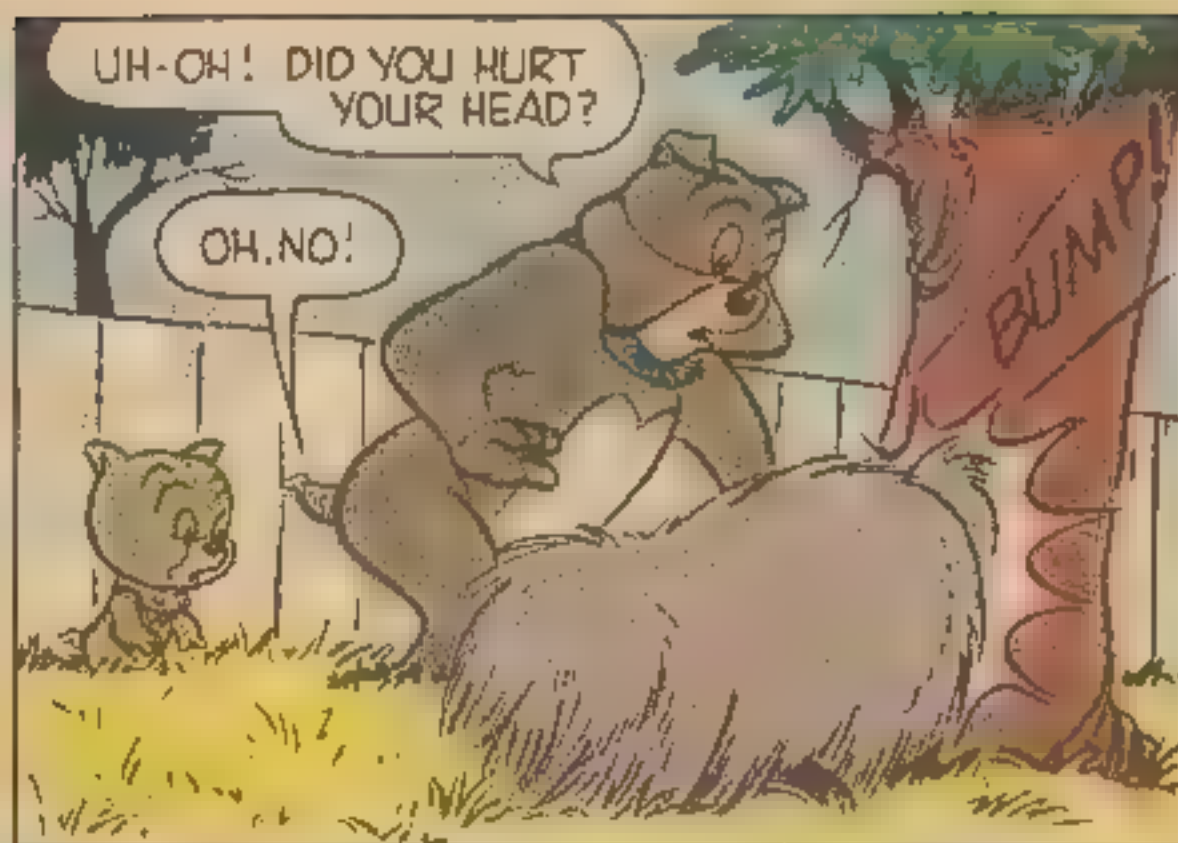
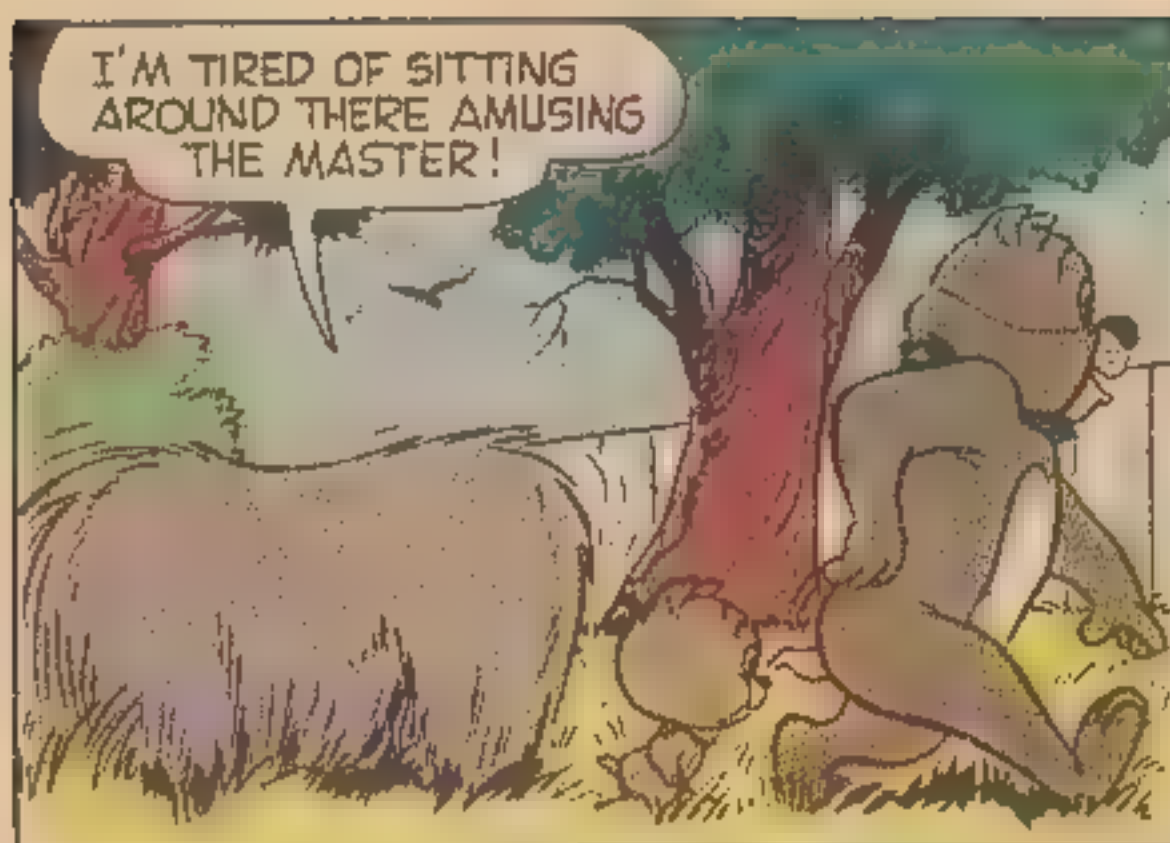


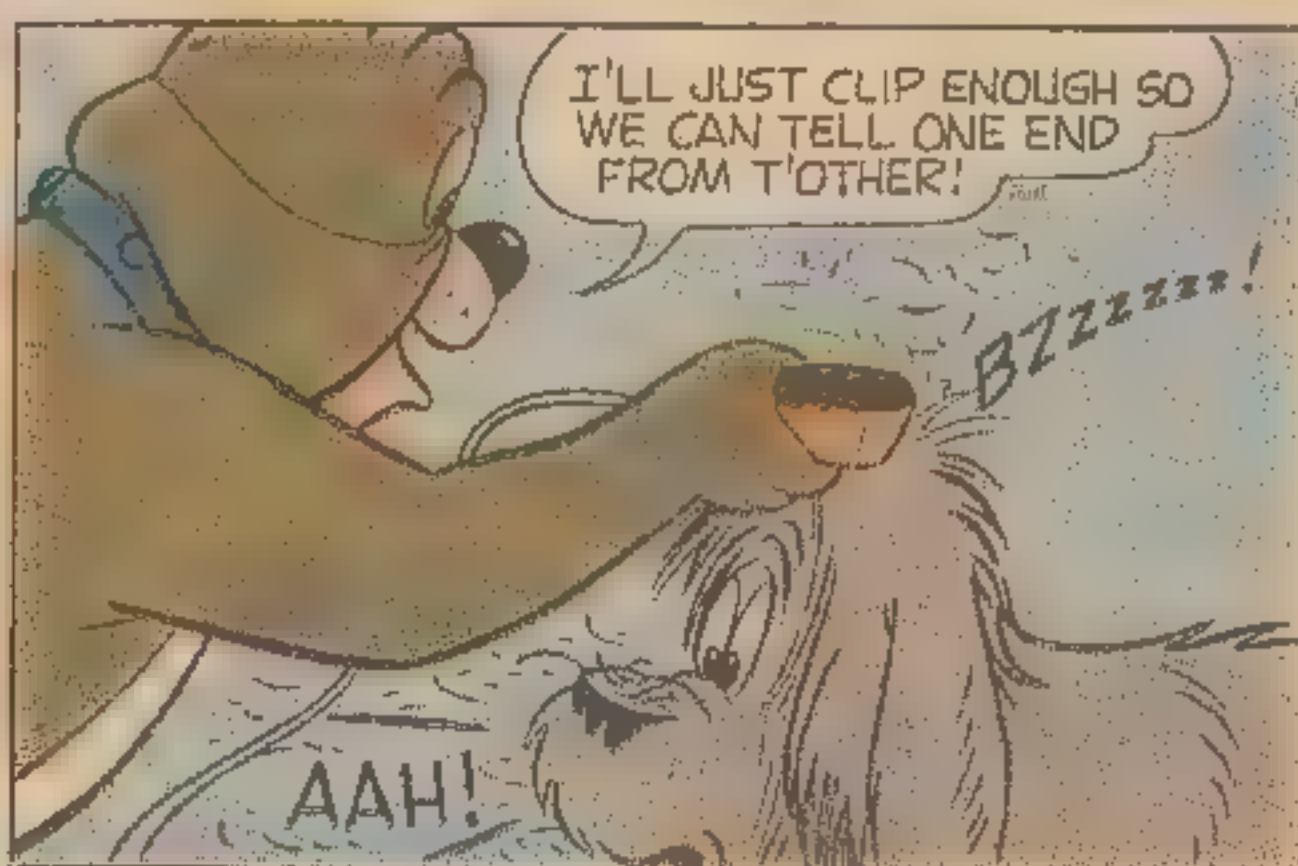
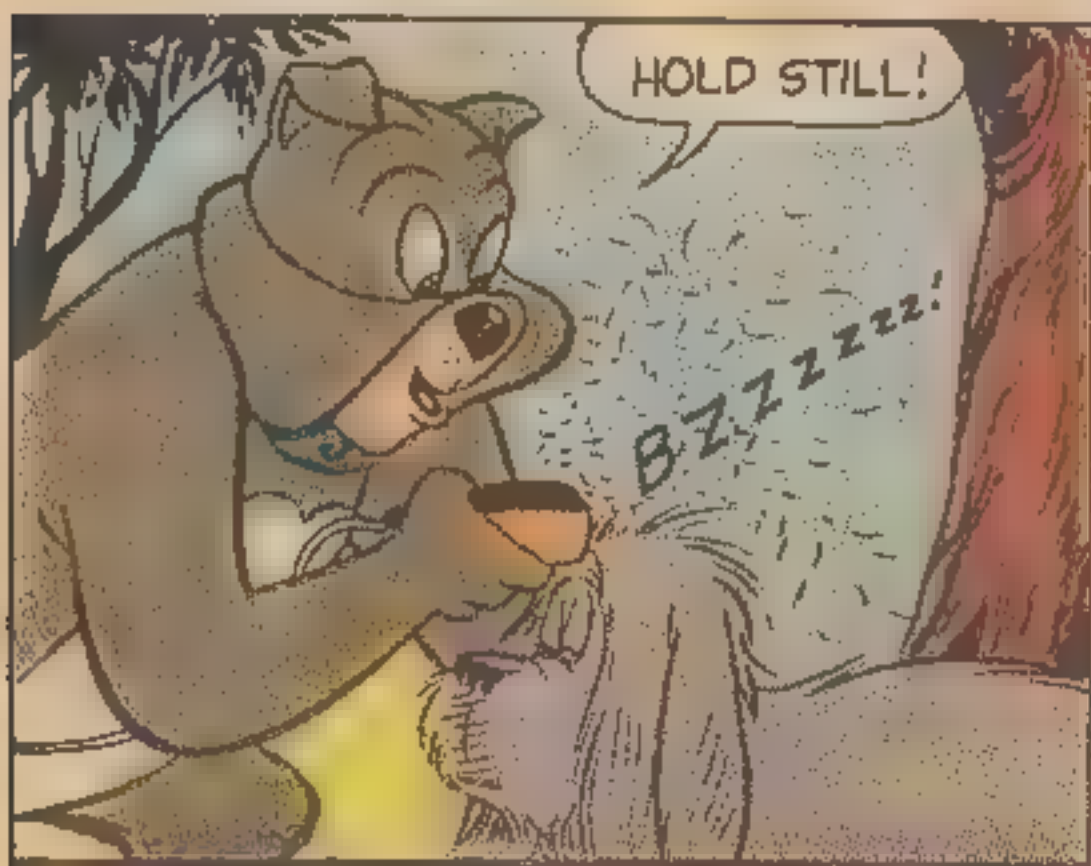
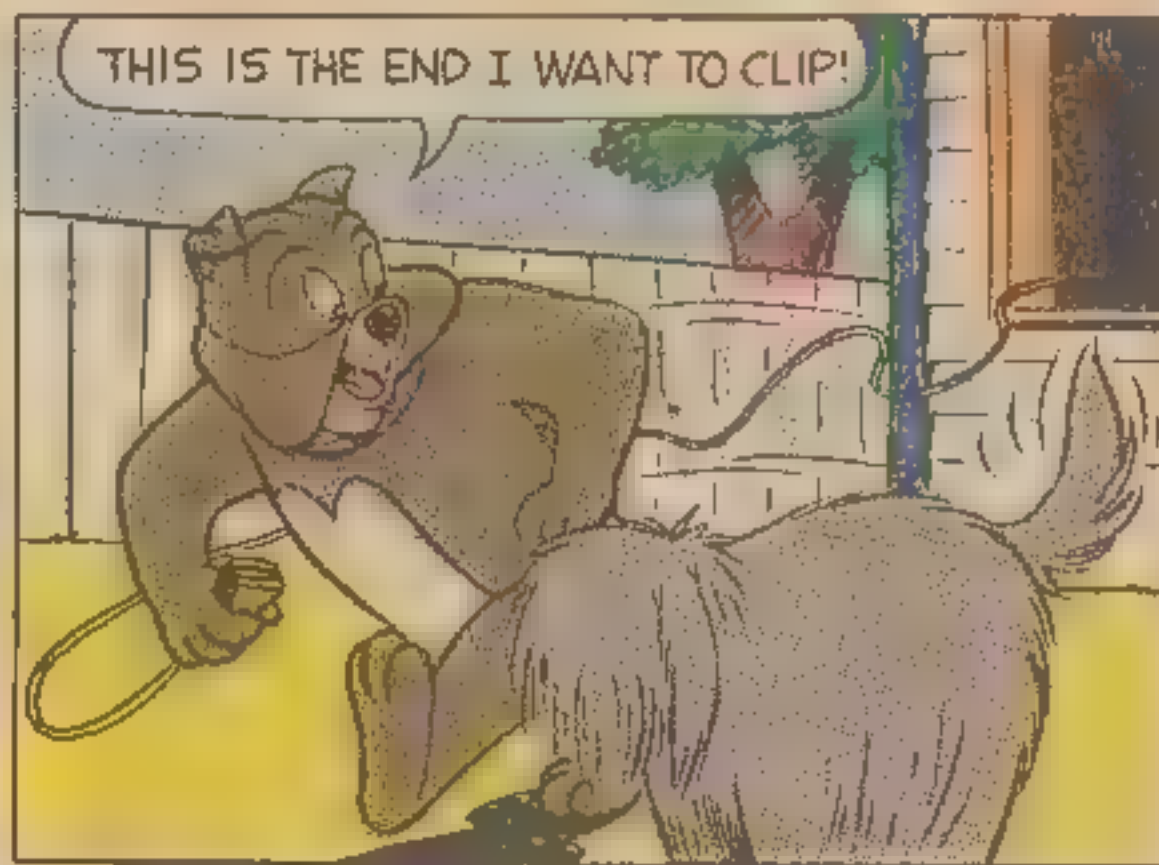
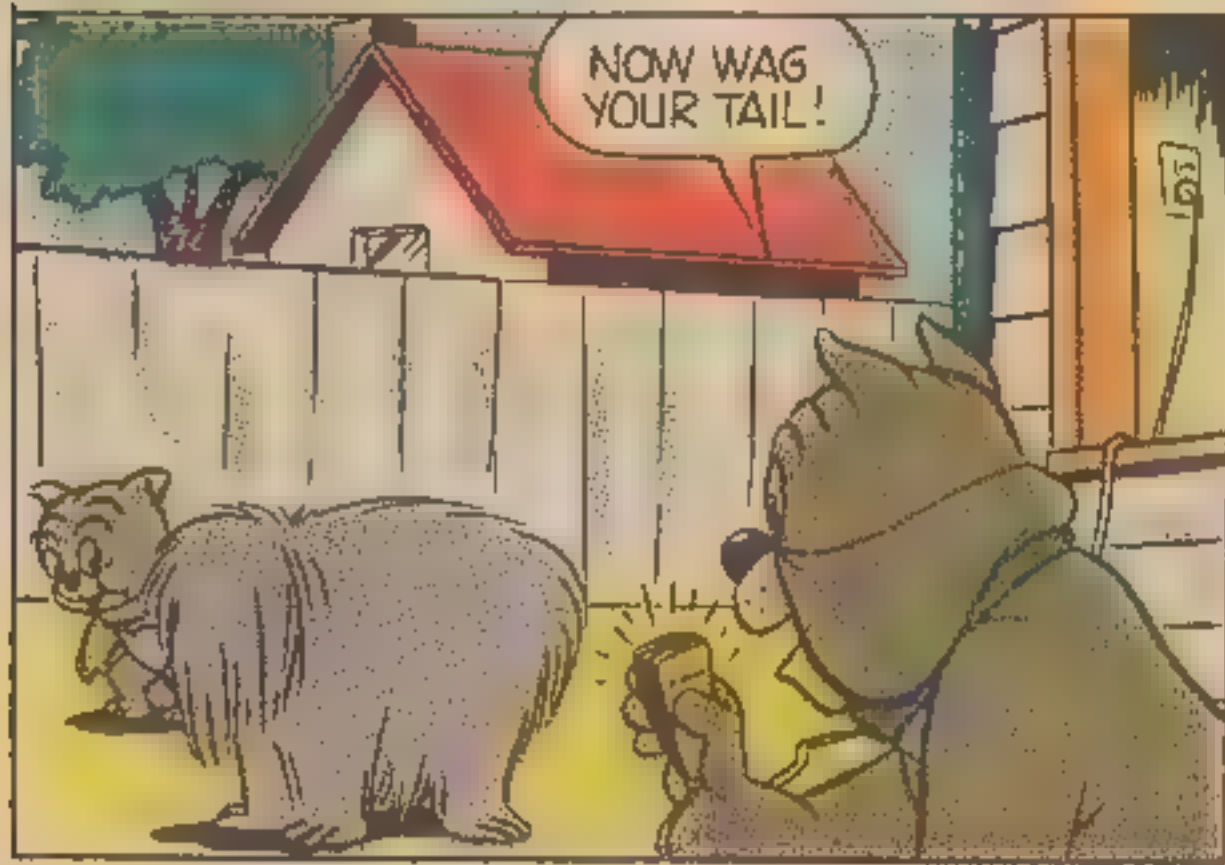
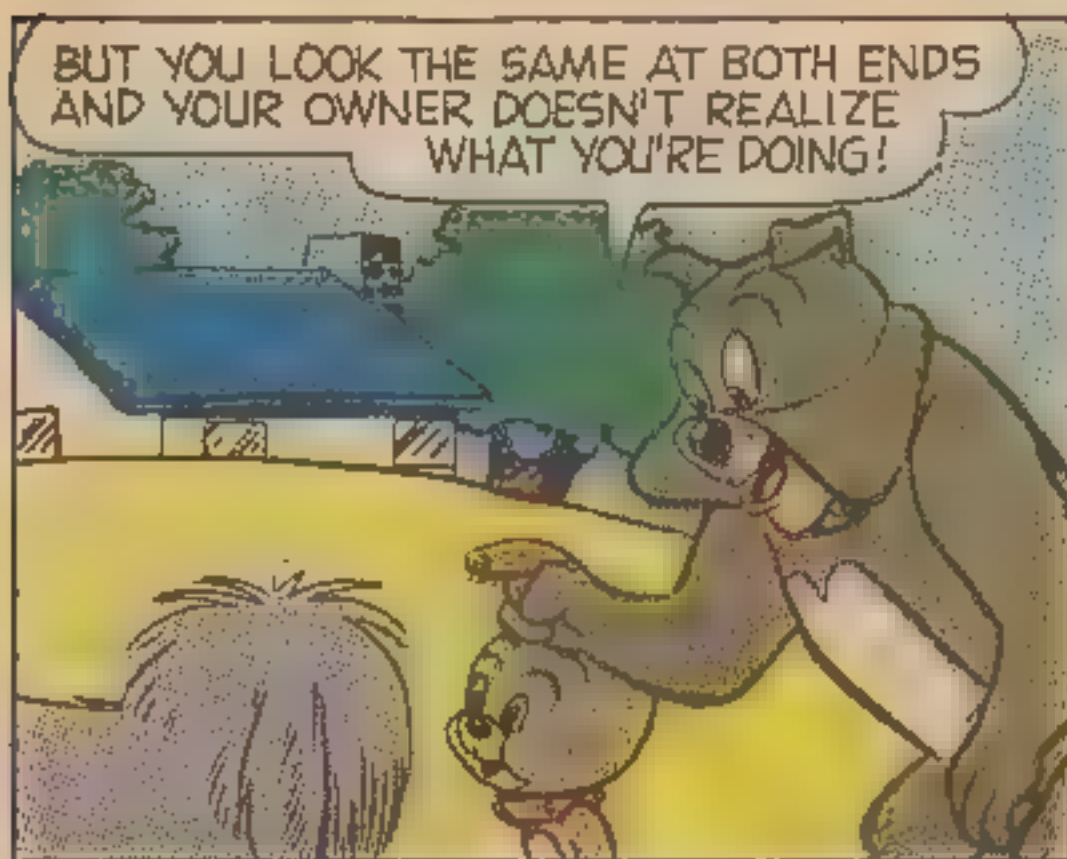
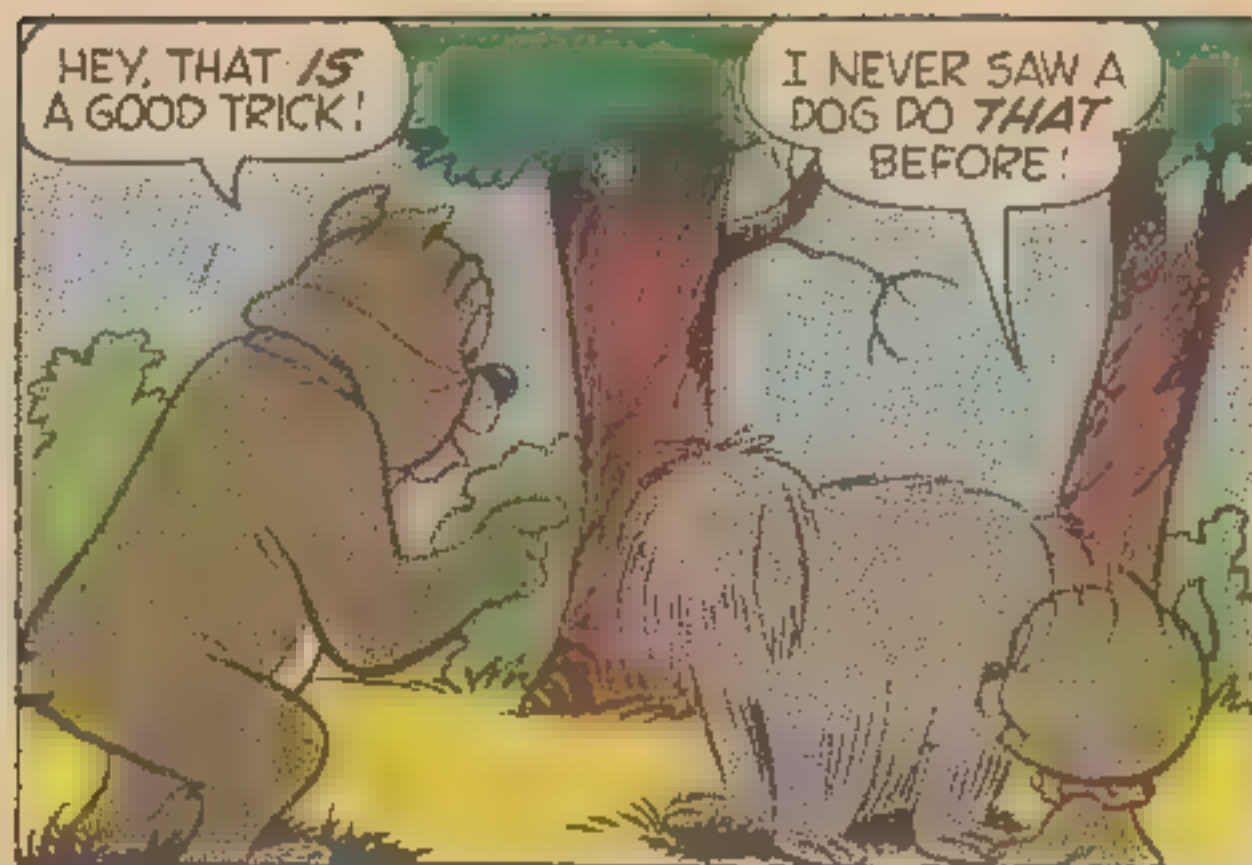
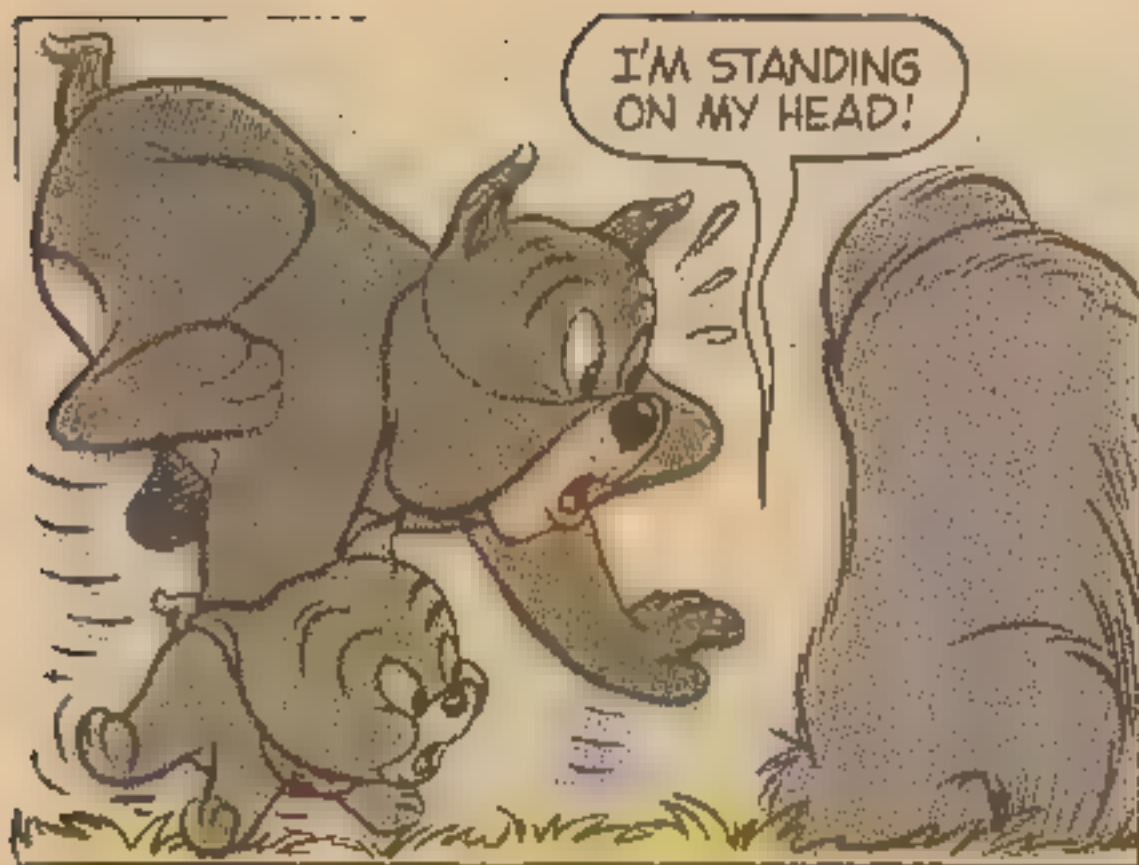


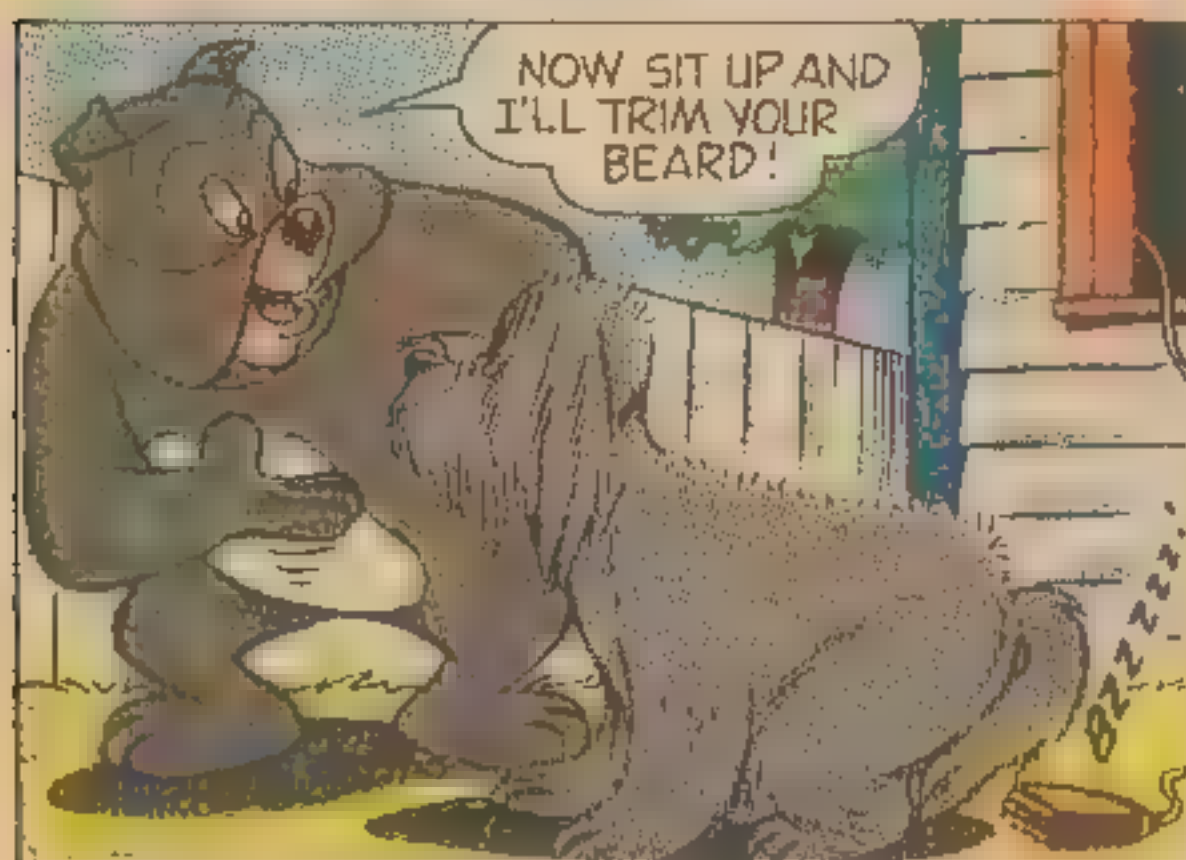
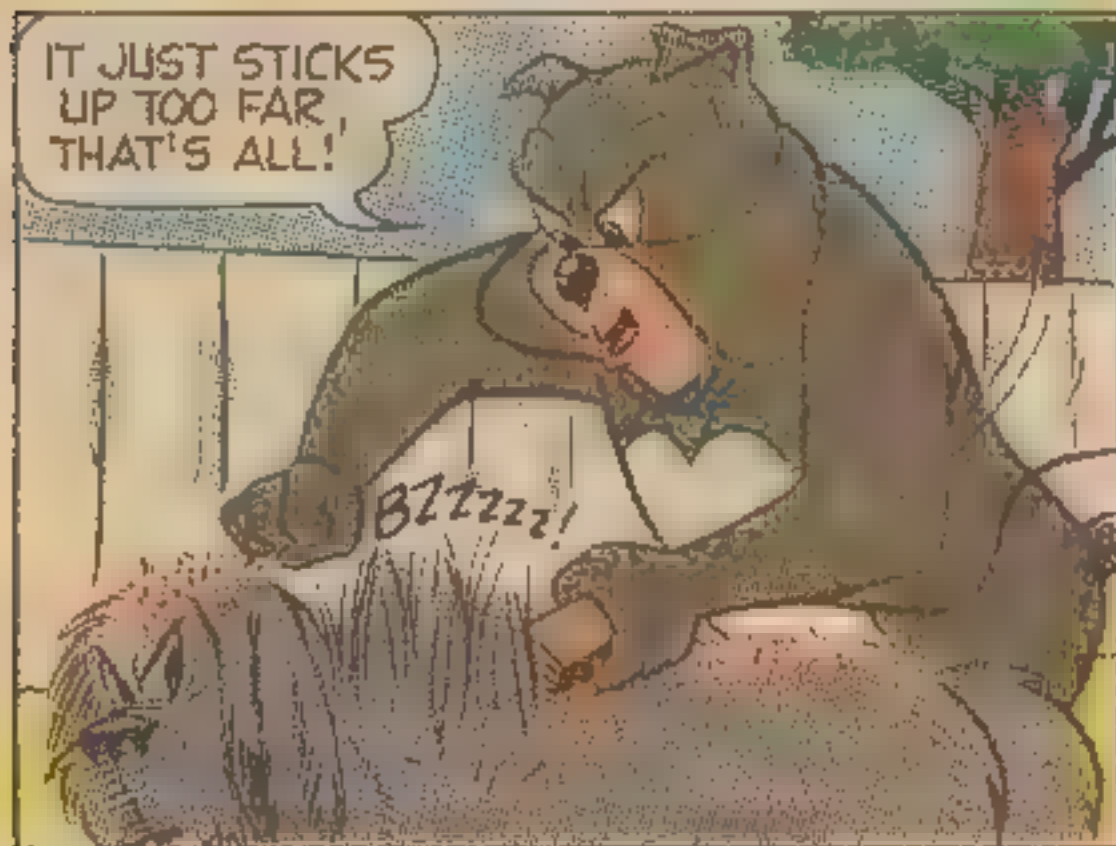
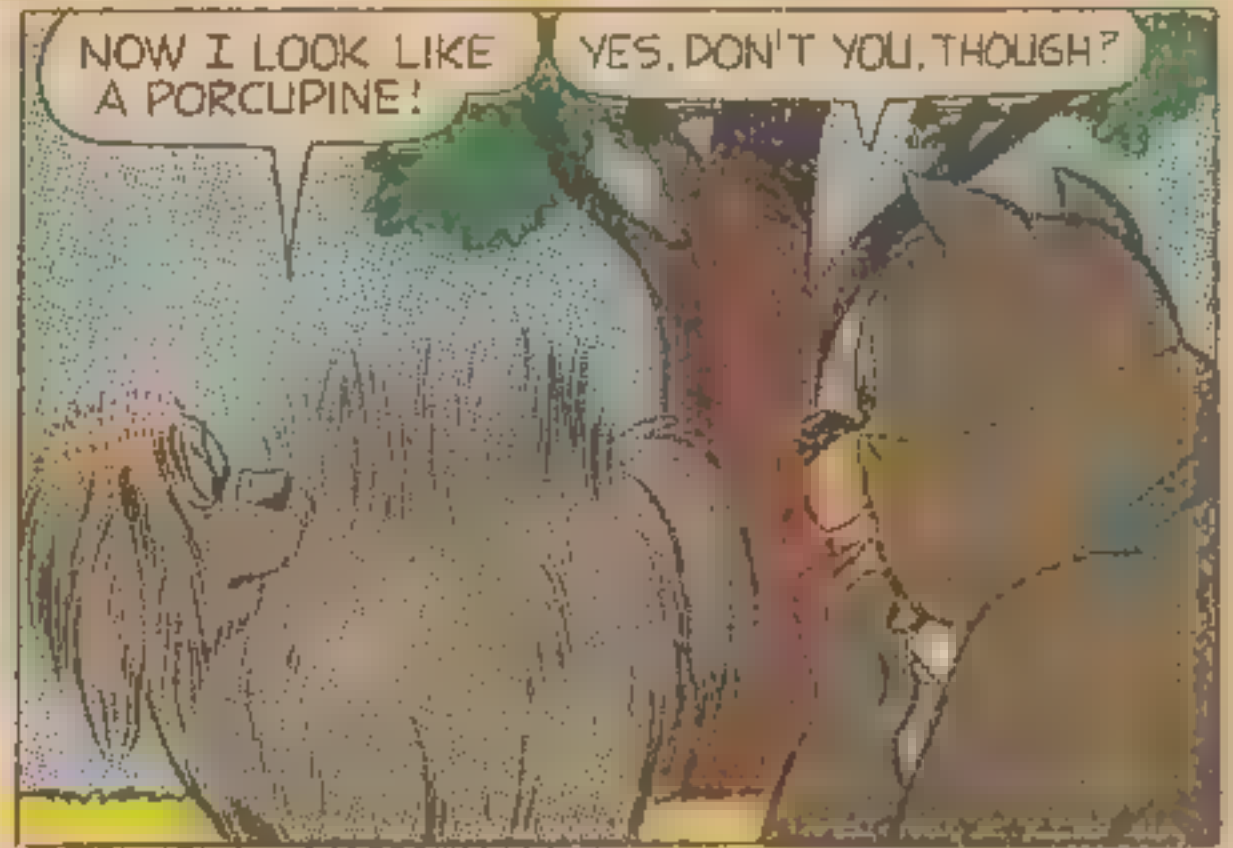
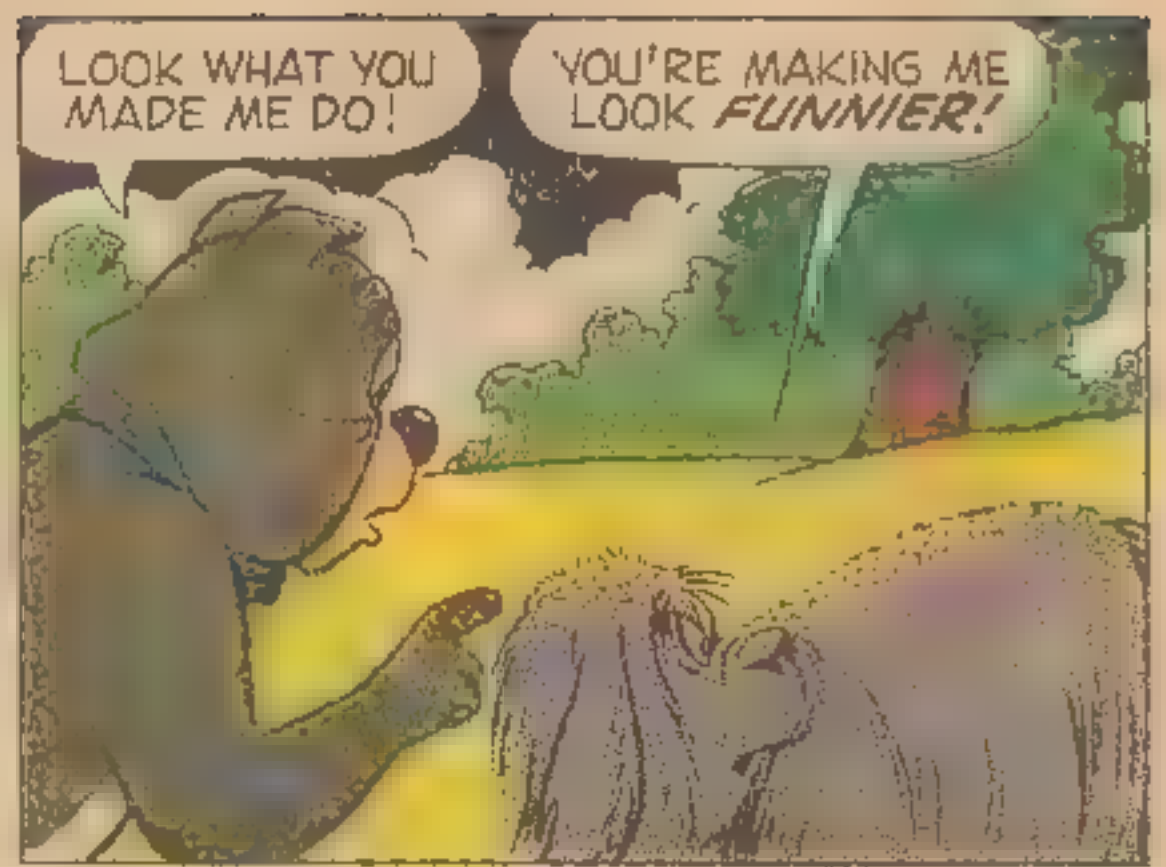
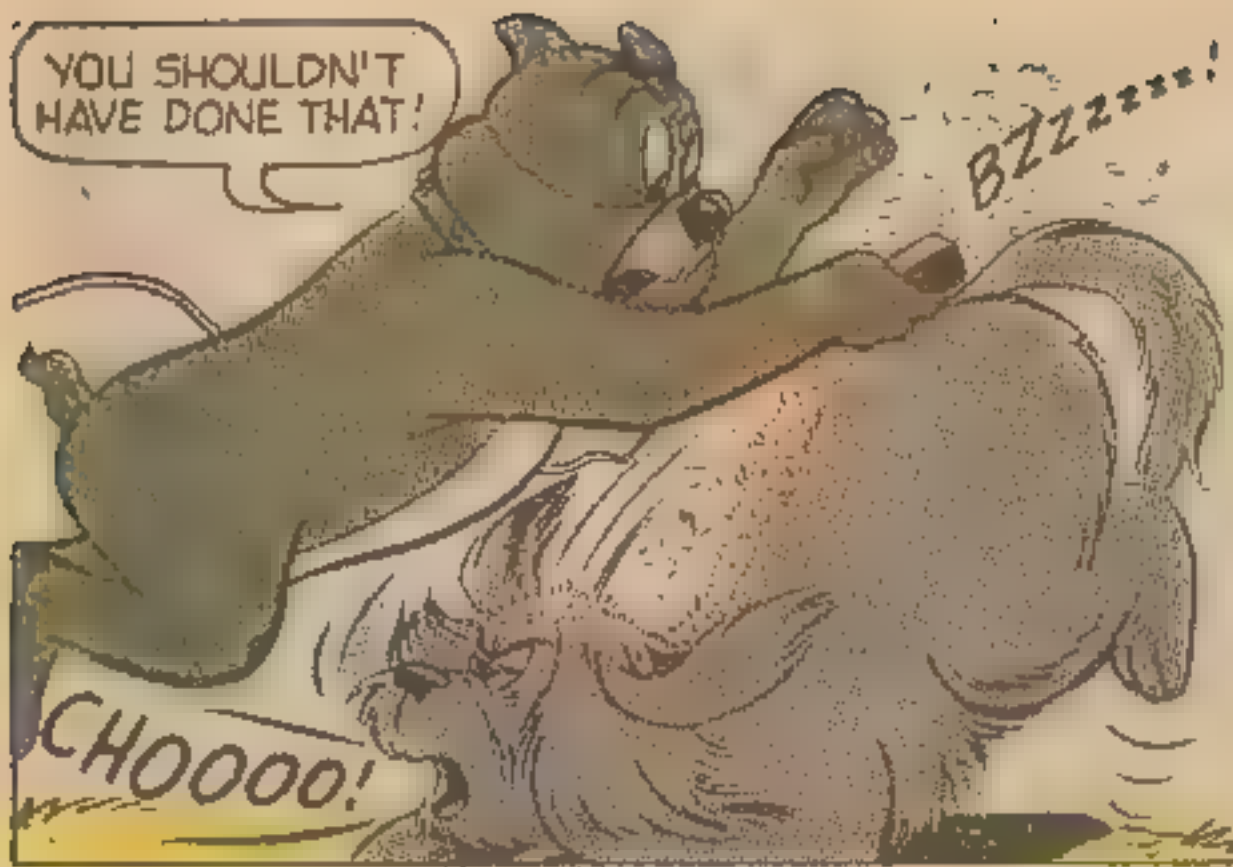
M-G-M CARTOONS

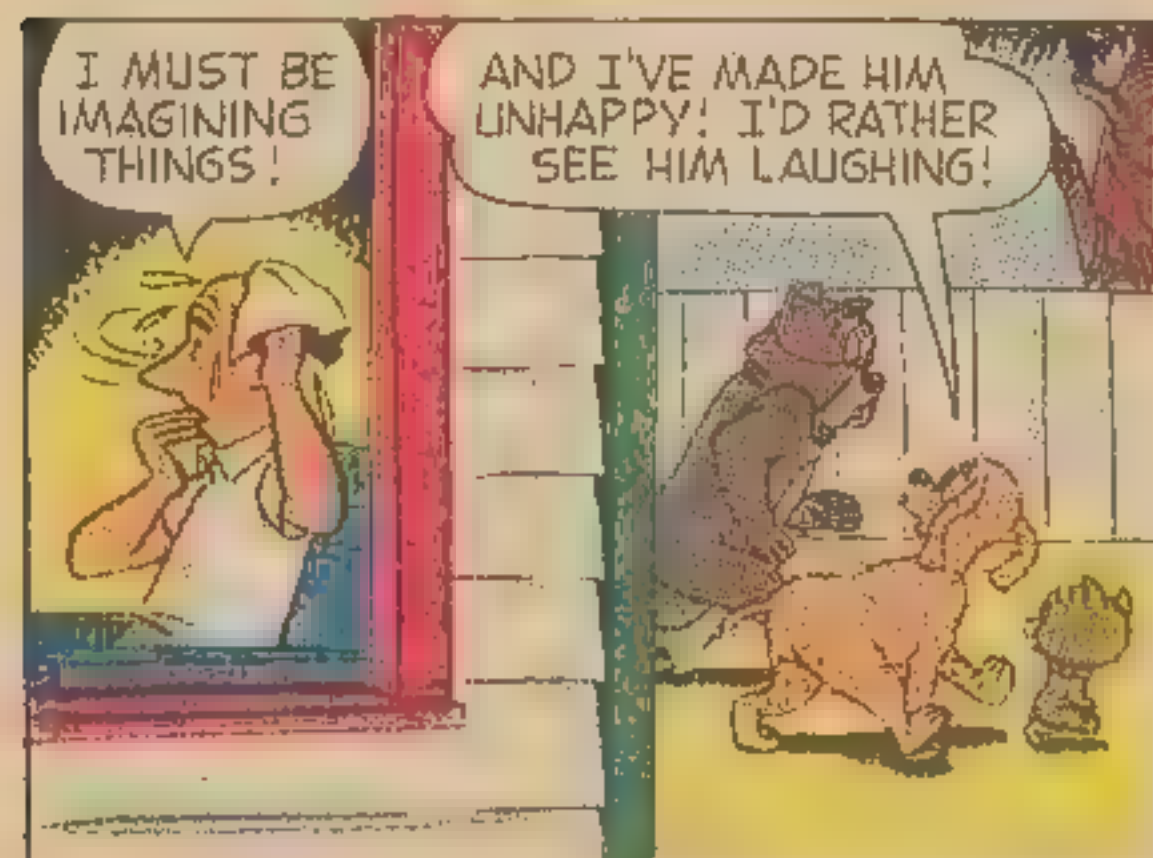
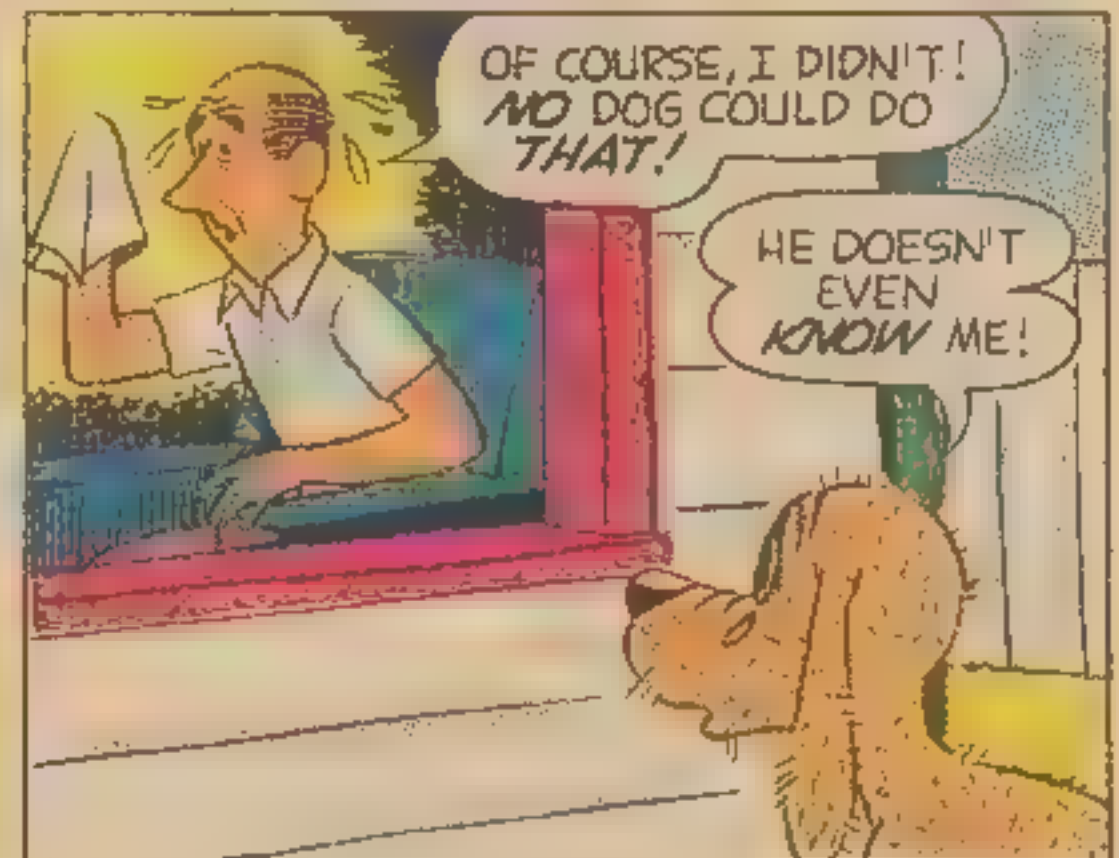
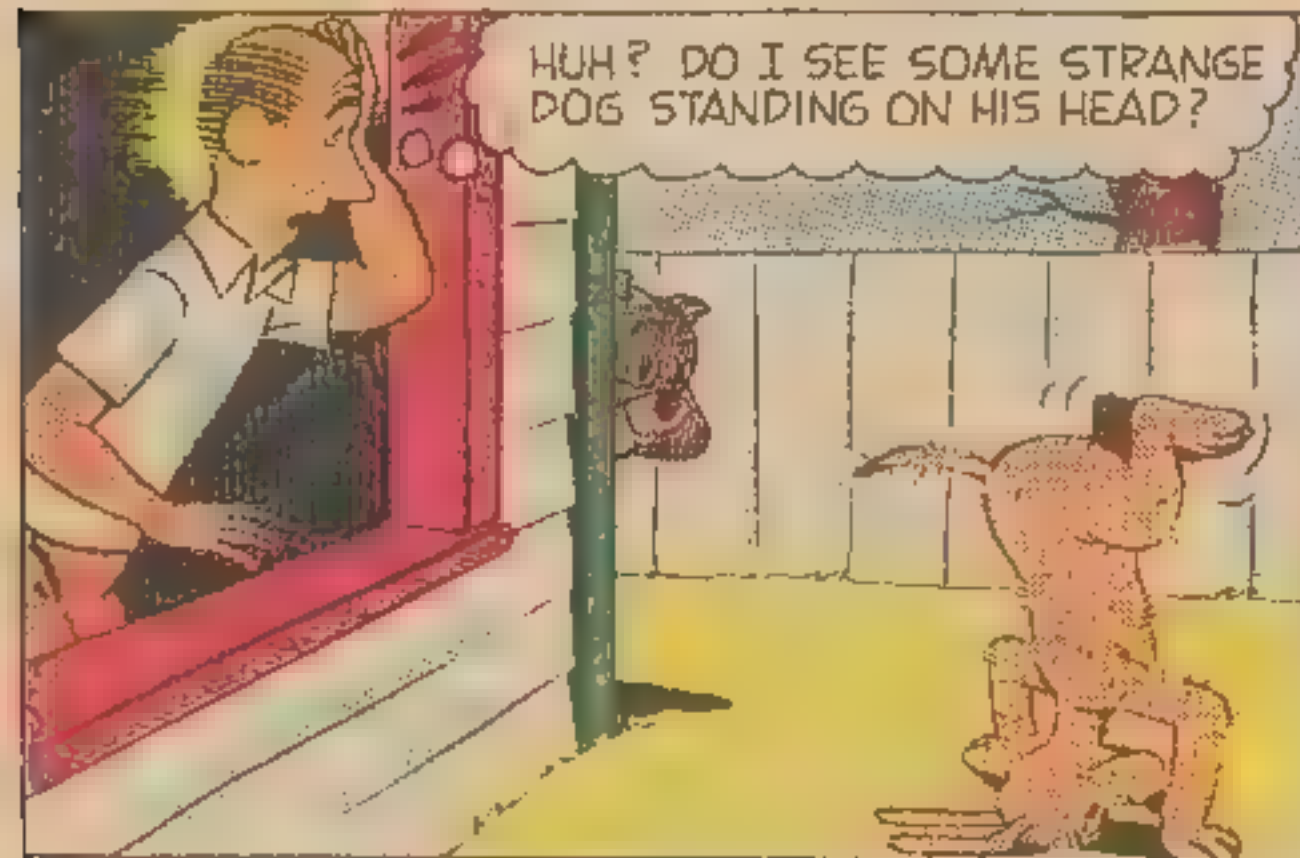
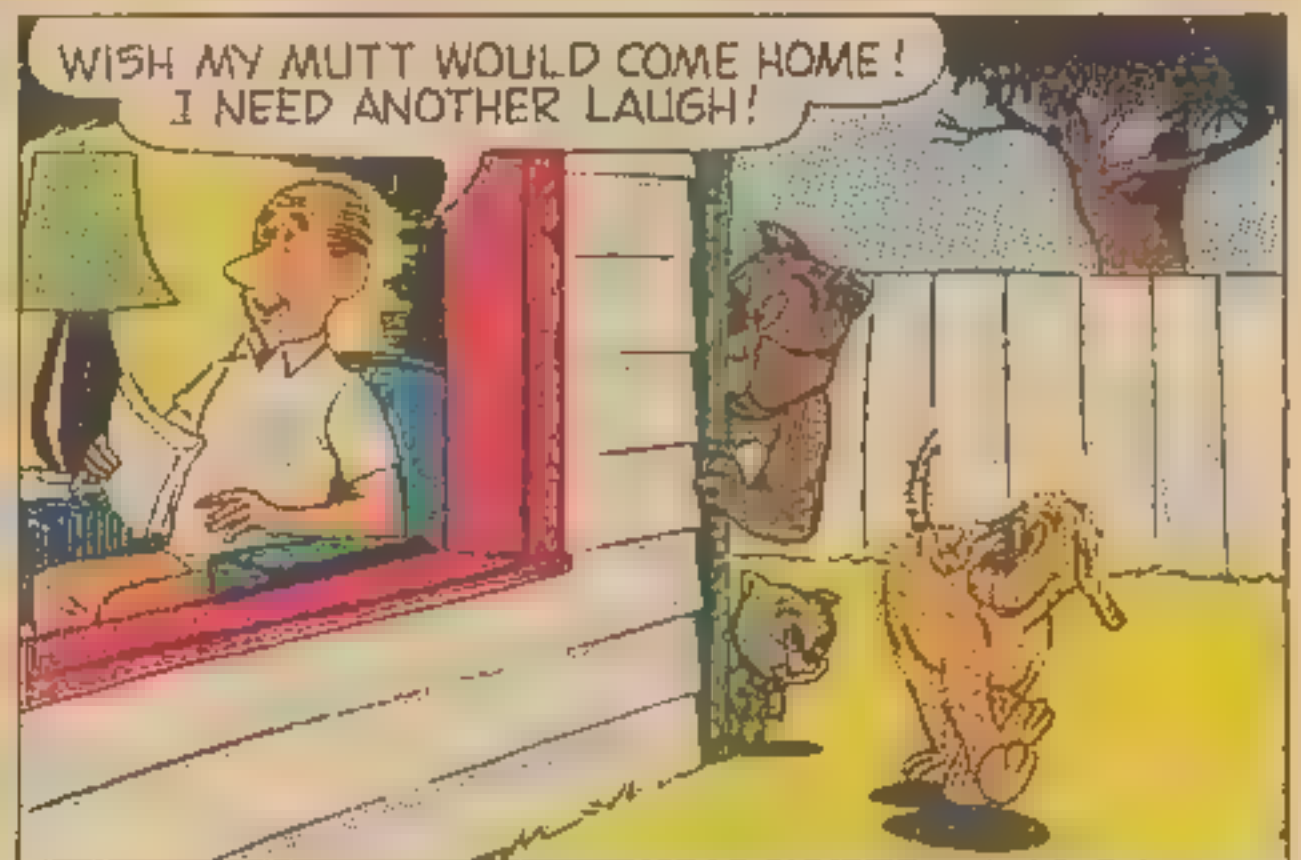
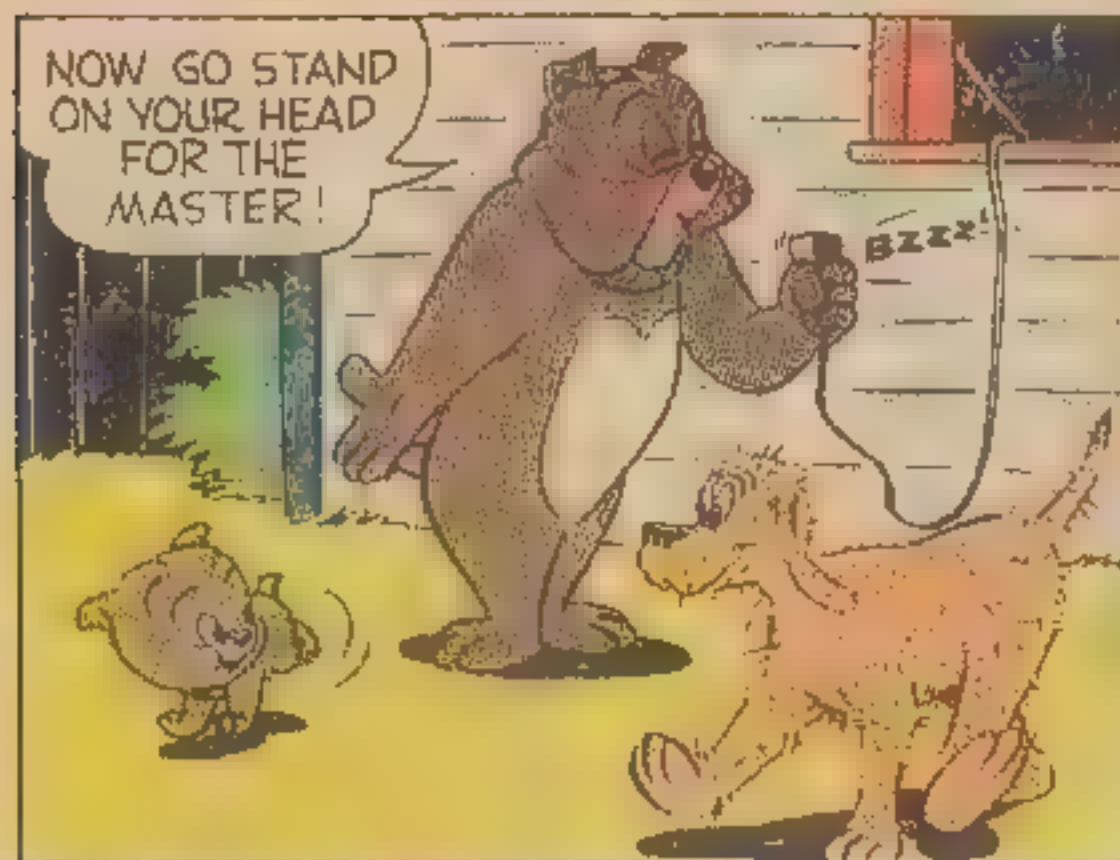
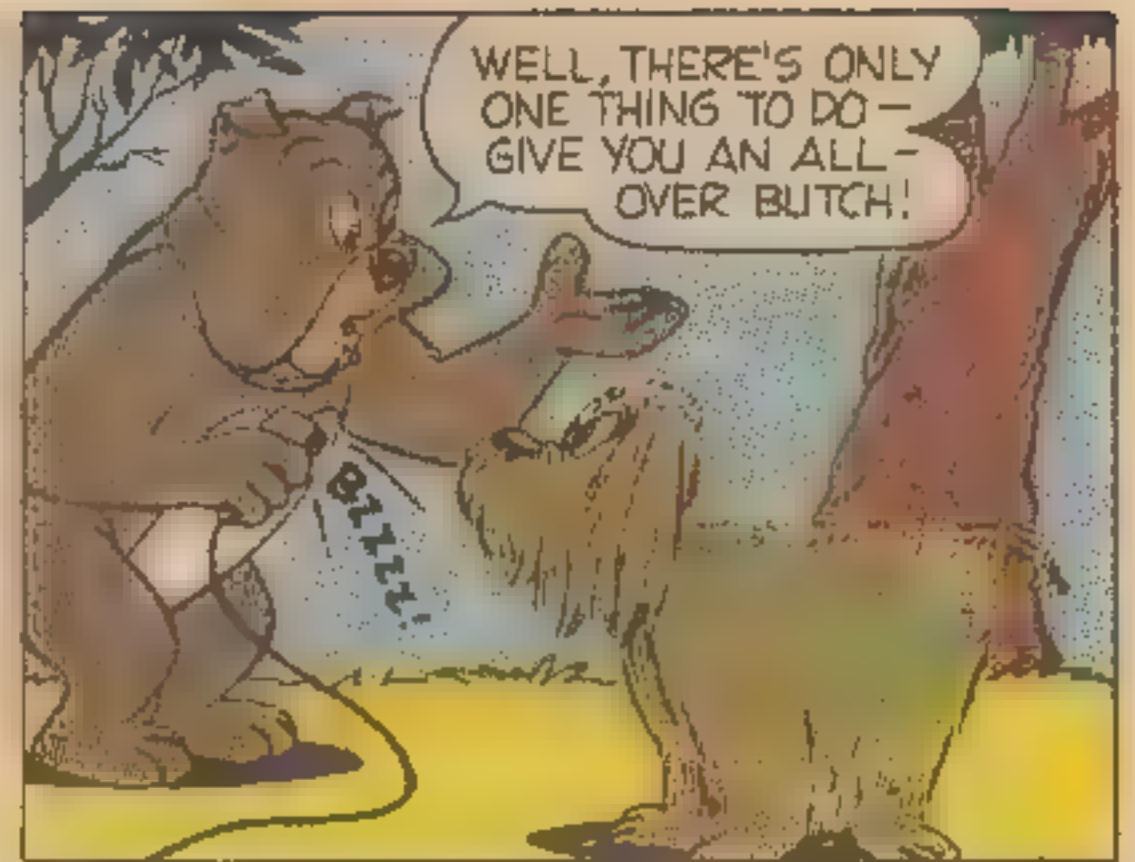
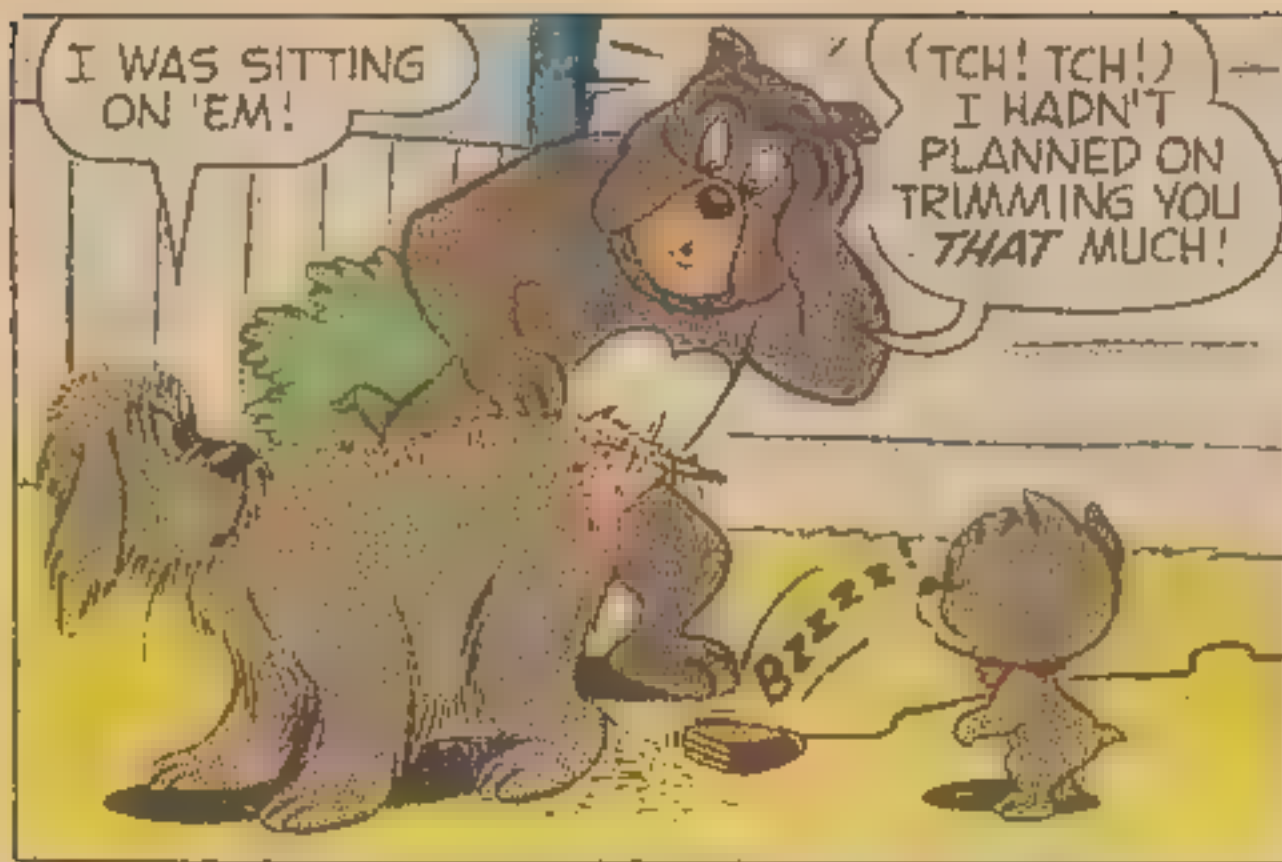
Big SPIKE Little TYKE













Bertie Bird and his brother Billie were enjoying their breakfast when their mother came in with some exciting news.

"Mrs. Wren just told me that two blue jays have taken the house in the elm tree for the summer. Now, you boys stay away from them. Jays are noisy mischief-makers, and I don't want you to learn any of their ways."

Bertie and Billie nodded, but as they flew out to play, they looked around curiously for their new neighbors.

Suddenly there came a terrible sound, which Bertie and Billie recognized at once as the screeching of a hawk, and they quickly dove into a big hollow place in the nearest tree. As they looked out, they saw Mrs. Wren's three little wrens flying frantically for cover. But, strangely enough, they couldn't see the hawk anywhere.

"That hawk sounded pretty close, Bertie," whispered Billie nervously. "Where do you suppose he is?"

"Look over there!" exclaimed Bertie. "Do you see what I see?"

There were the two blue jays up in a tree, holding their sides and laughing as hard as they could.

"Let's get closer," muttered Bertie. "I have an idea those birds are at the bottom of this!"

Sure enough, as Bertie and Billie moved closer to the jays, they heard the two mischief-makers talking.

"Did you see those silly wrens scatter?" giggled one.

"Yeah," shrilled the other. "And there were two bluebirds who thought we were a hawk, too! I saw them duck into a tree!"

Bertie's eyes gleamed furiously. "So that's what they do for fun!" he muttered.

"They mimic hawks! Well, this calls for action."

Marching purposefully toward the two blue jays, he said shyly, "Hi, fellows. I understand you're new around here. I'm Bertie Bird and this is my brother, Billie."

"Yeah?" drawled one of the jays rudely.

"Just thought you'd like to know about the big cat who lives up the road. We've heard him say he loves blue jays, and he's about the biggest cat you ever saw."

"Oh, run along, junior!" interrupted the other jay impatiently. "We aren't interested in your cat tales!"

"Okay," shrugged Bertie, "we just thought we'd warn you."

"What did you mean, Bertie?" asked Billie as they hurried away. "There isn't any cat around here!"

"They'll think there is when we get through," smiled Bertie smugly. "First we have to find Percy Owl to put our plan into action. Then we must warn all the other birds so they'll know what is happening."

That evening, perched on a low limb, Percy Owl put his violin under his chin and began to give his very first public performance. Little Percy had not been taking lessons for very long, and since Bertie had hung a large megaphone in front of him, the screeching was enough to send chills up the back of any bird who didn't happen to know what was really causing the noise.

"Come on, Billie, let's see what the jays think of that," urged Bertie.

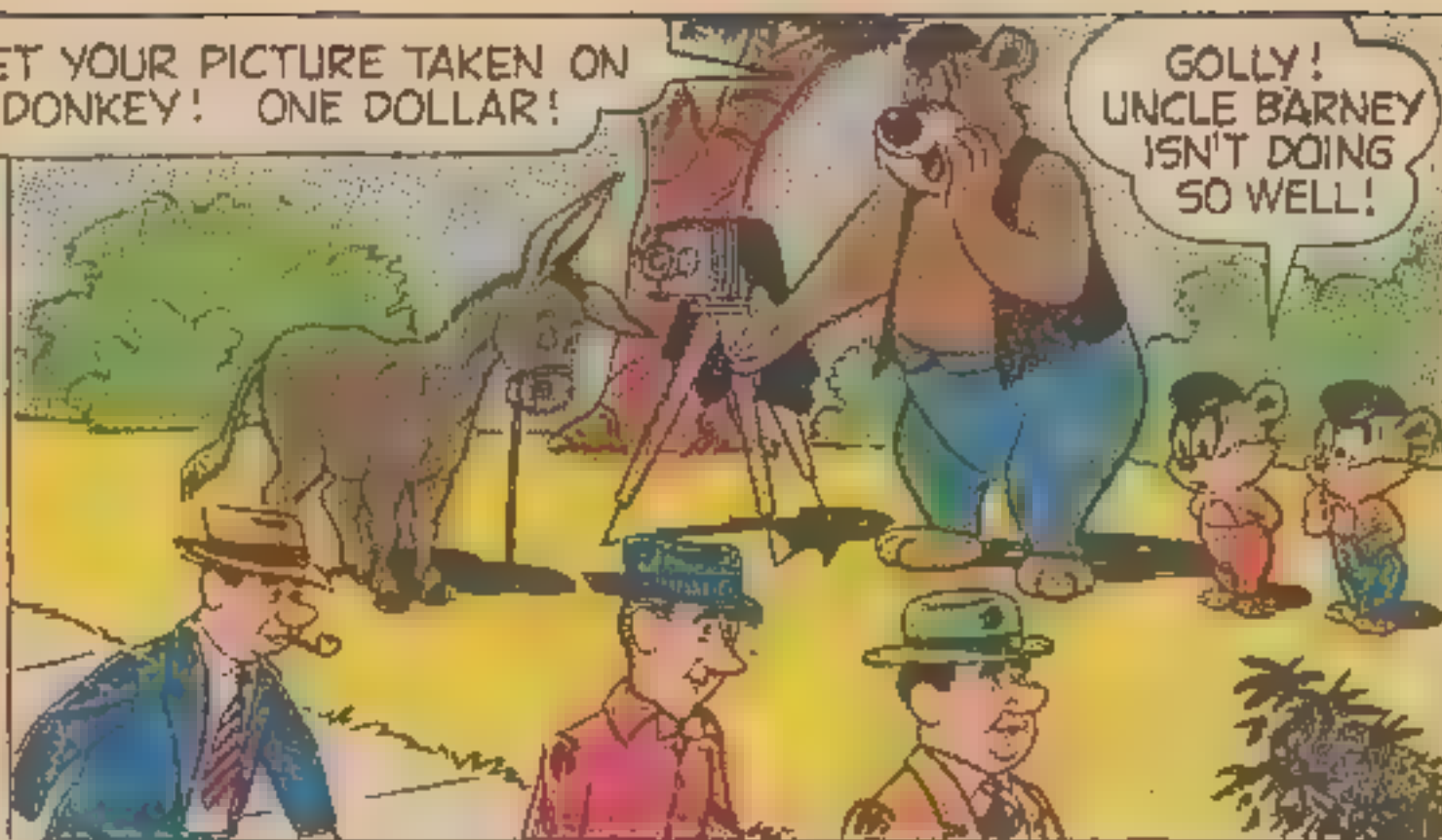
They were just in time to see two frantic figures dashing up the road.

"Well, Billie," laughed Bertie, "I've seen jaywalkers before, but this is the first time I've ever seen jay-runners!"

M-G-M CARTOONS
present

FUZZY *and* WUZZY

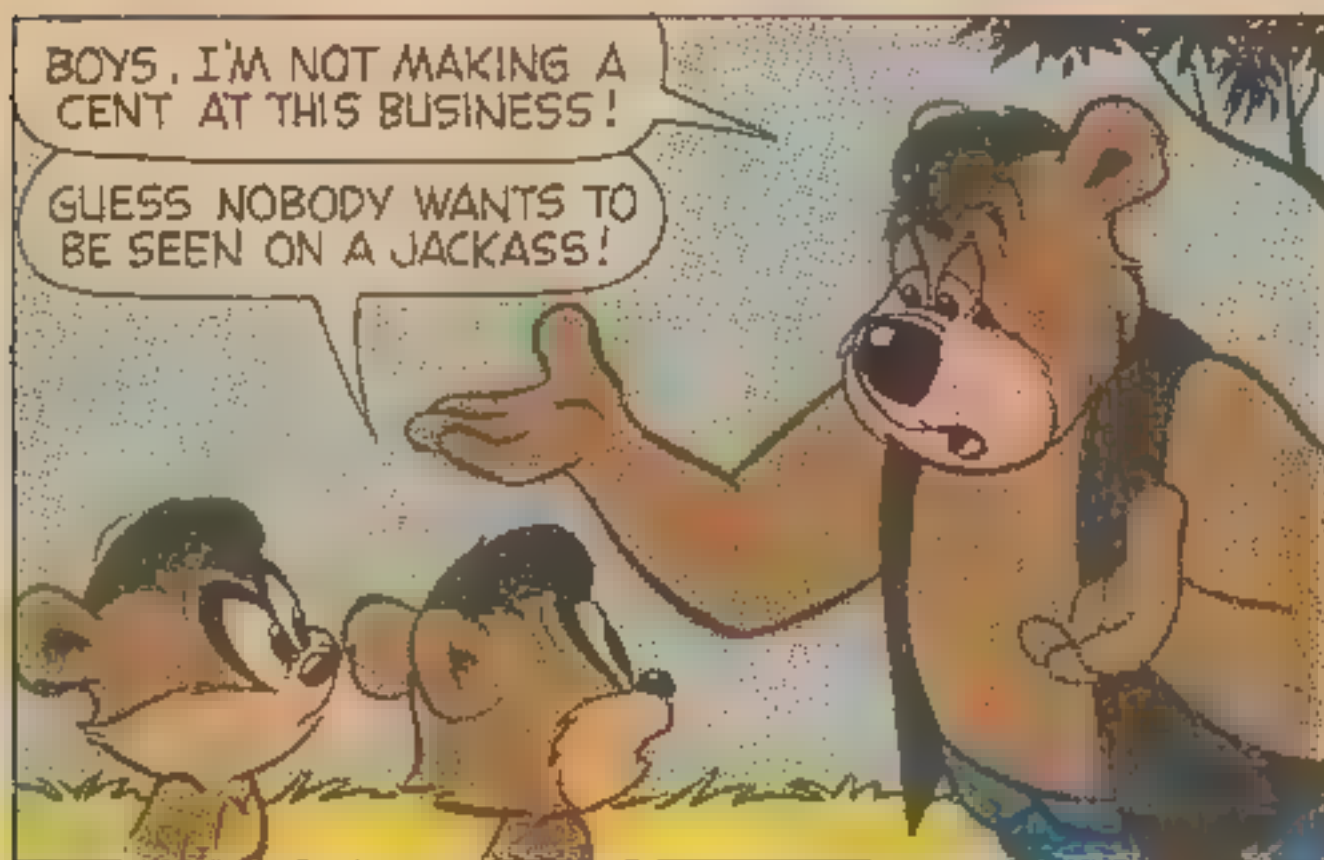
GET YOUR PICTURE TAKEN ON
A DONKEY! ONE DOLLAR!



GOLLY!
UNCLE BARNEY
ISN'T DOING
SO WELL!

BOYS, I'M NOT MAKING A
CENT AT THIS BUSINESS!

GUESS NOBODY WANTS TO
BE SEEN ON A JACKASS!



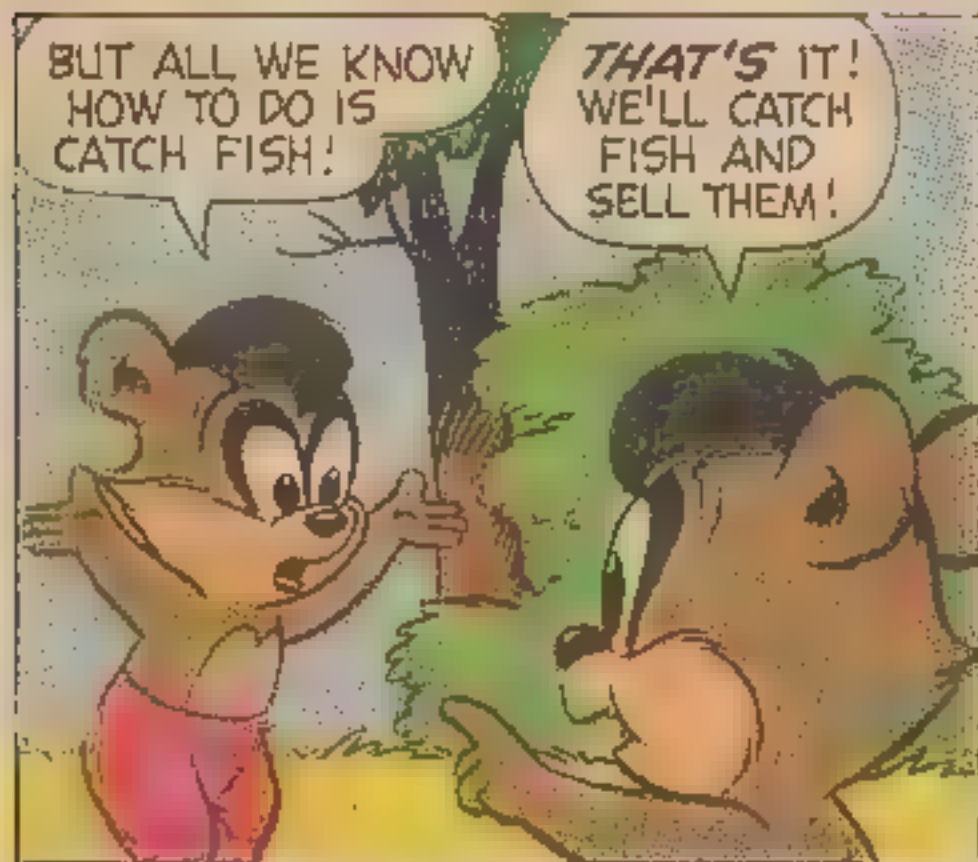
I'M A
FINANCIAL
FAILURE!

FUZZY, MAYBE
WE COULD
EARN SOME
MONEY!



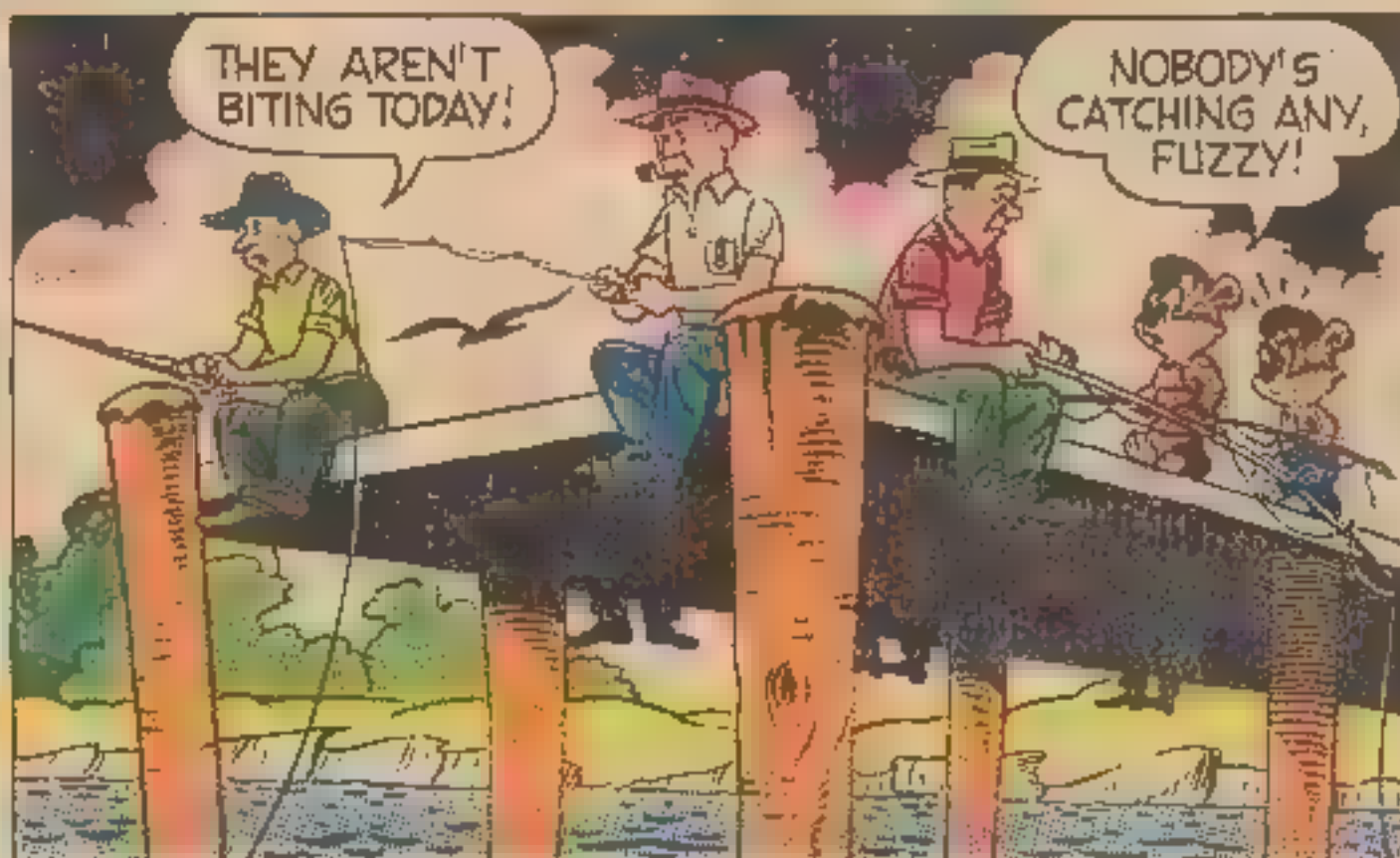
BUT ALL WE KNOW
HOW TO DO IS
CATCH FISH!

THAT'S IT!
WE'LL CATCH
FISH AND
SELL THEM!

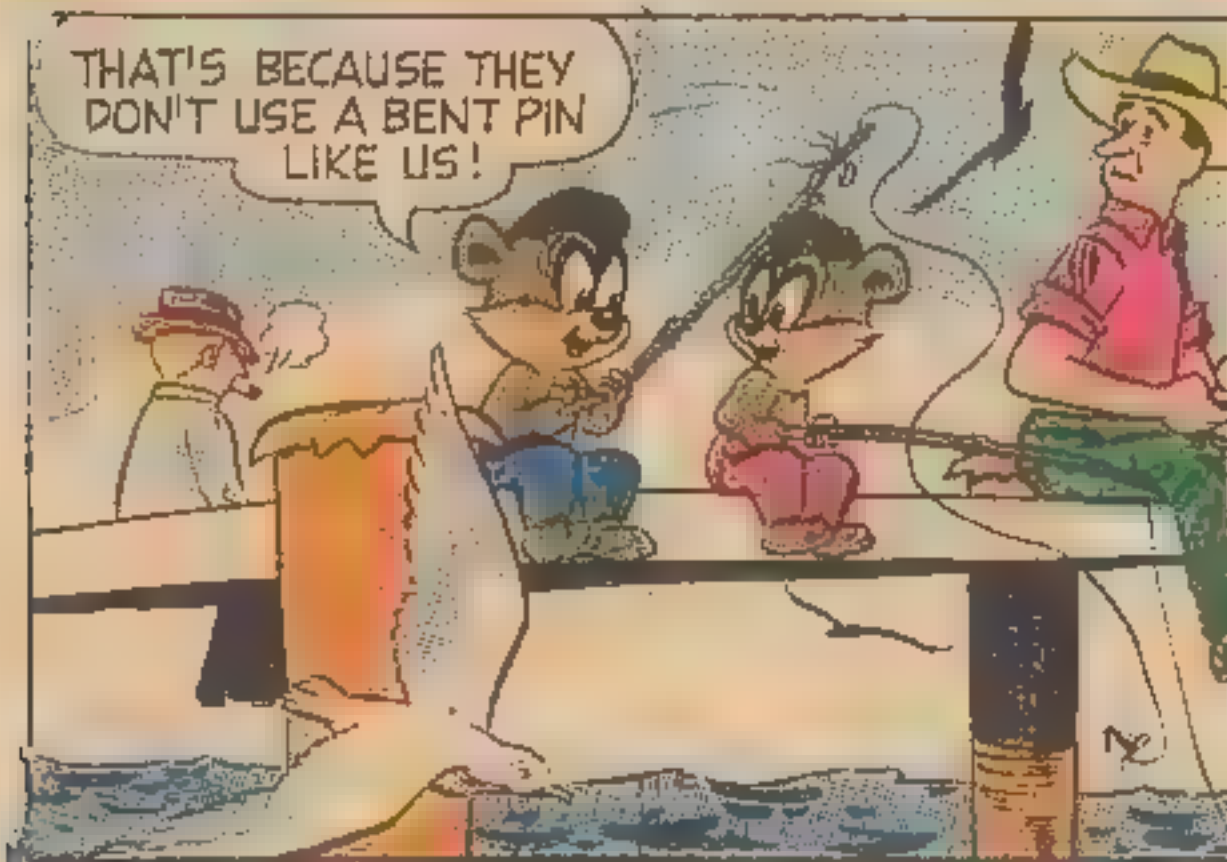


THEY AREN'T
BITING TODAY!

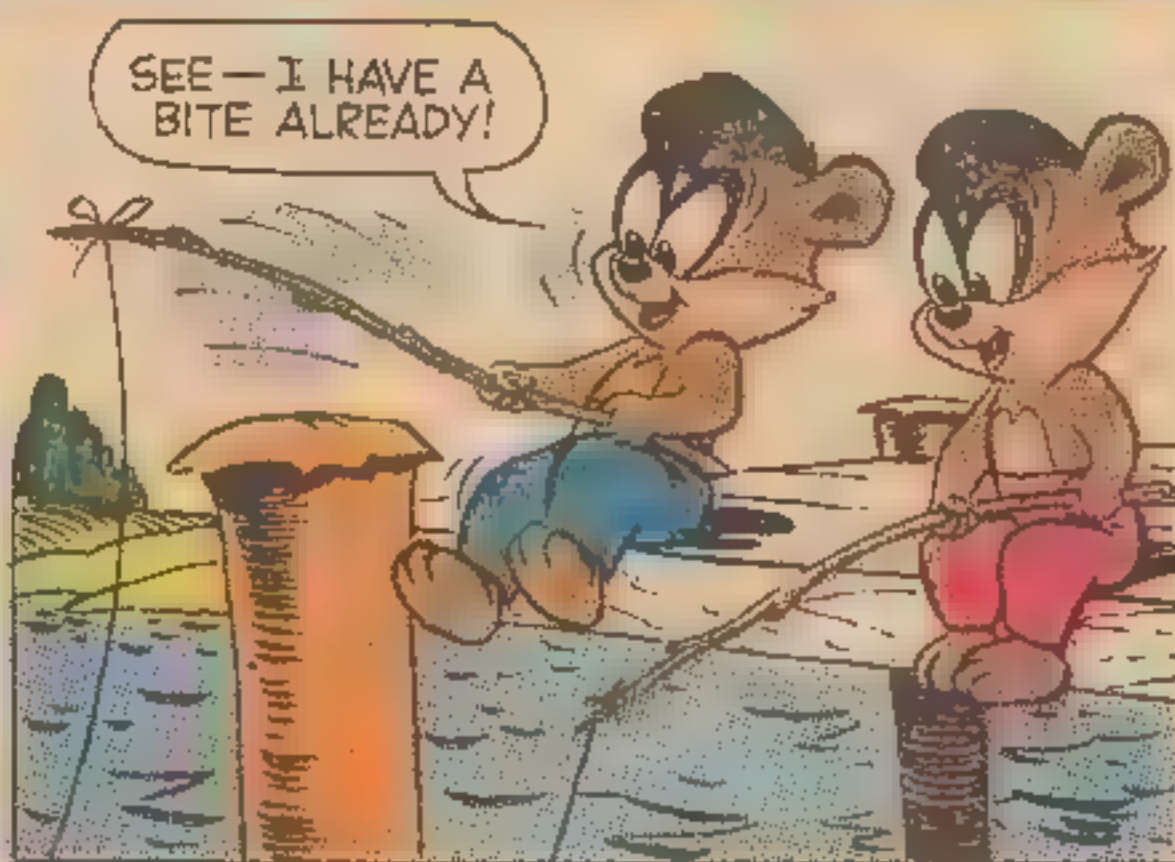
NOBODY'S
CATCHING ANY,
FUZZY!

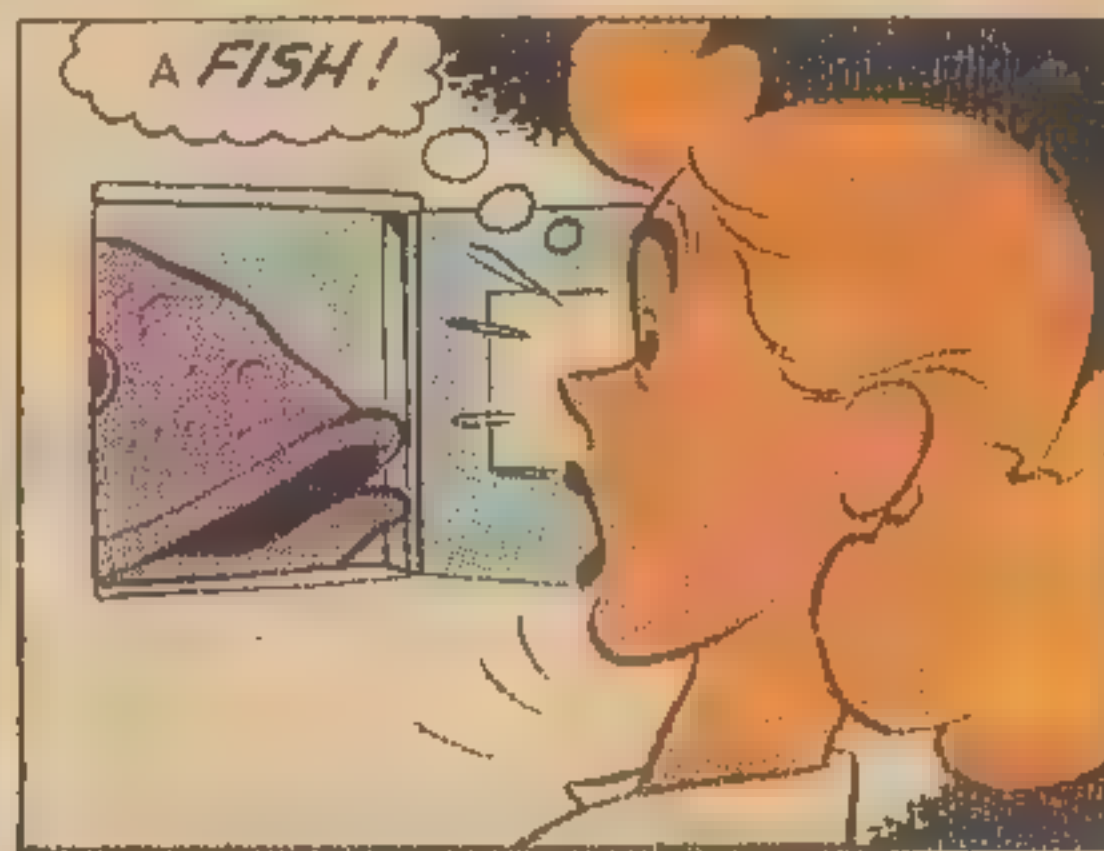
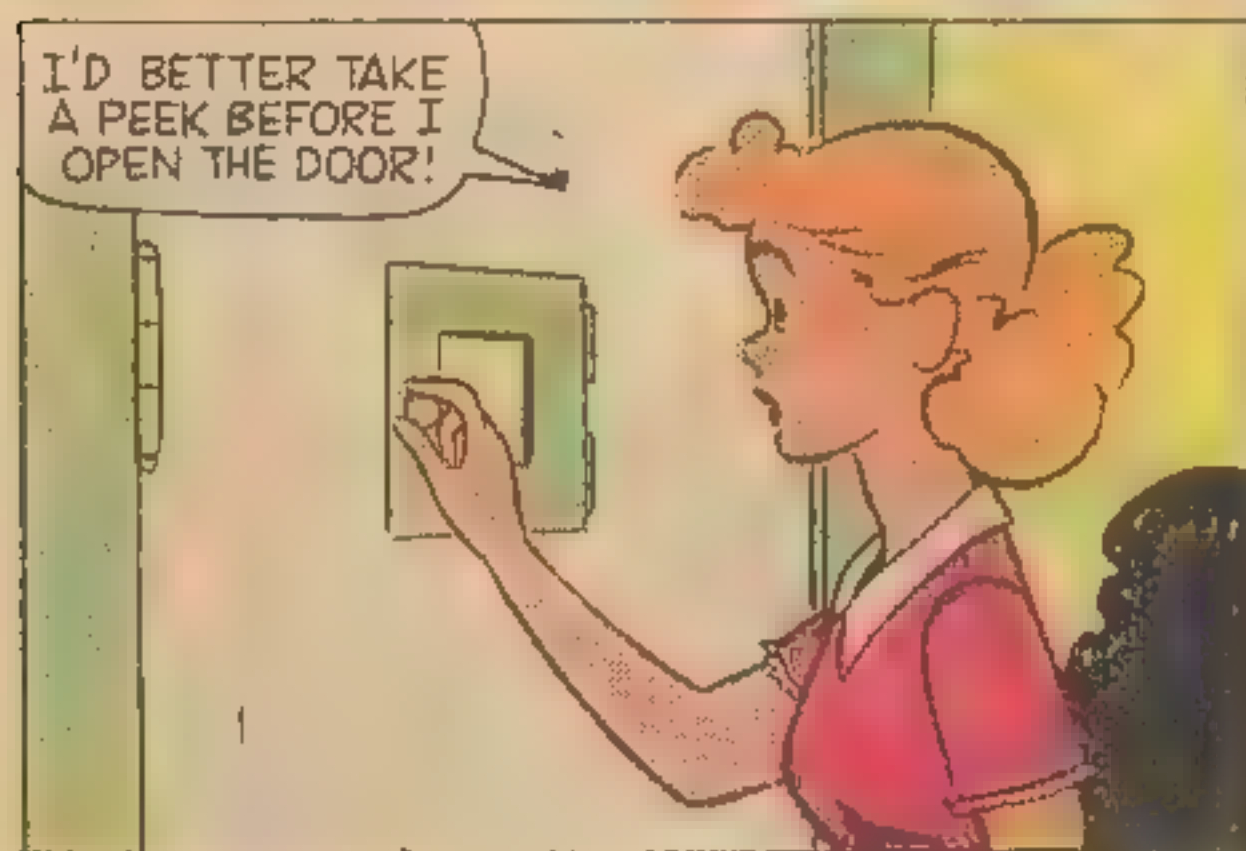
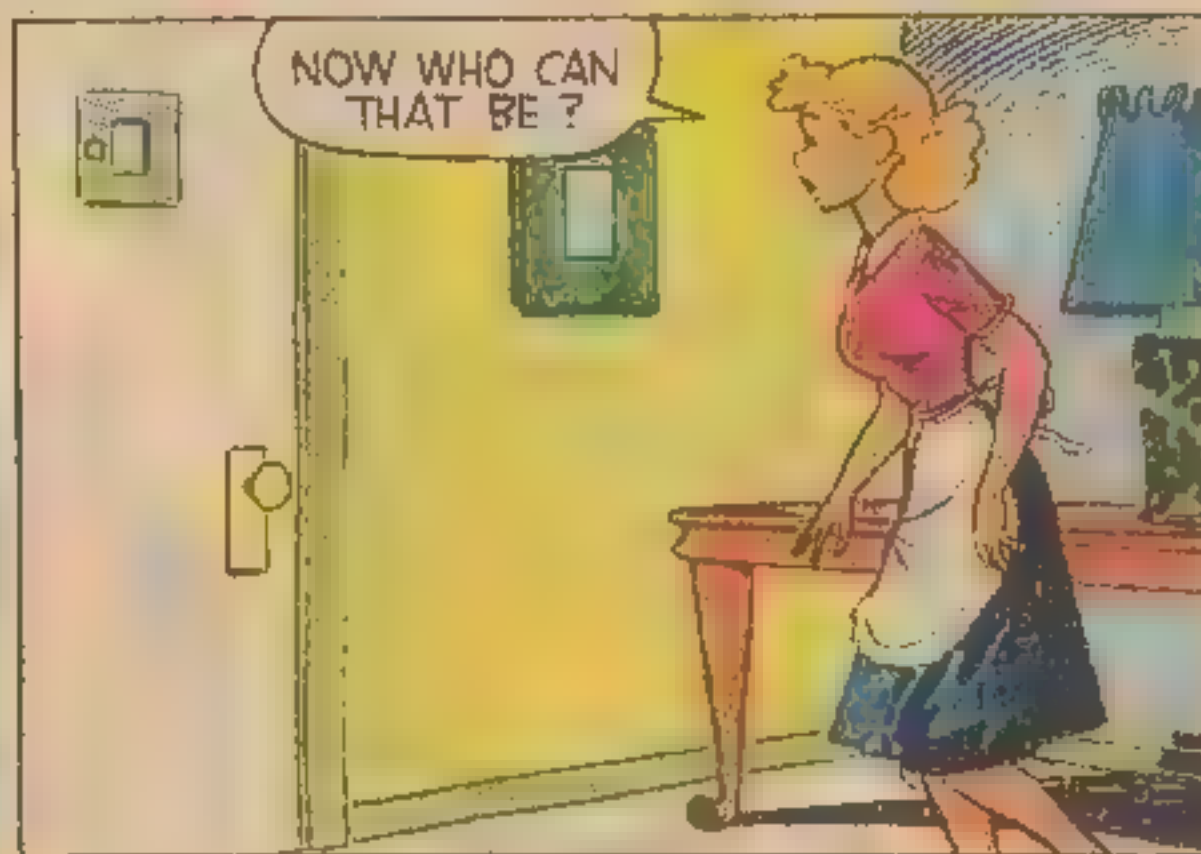
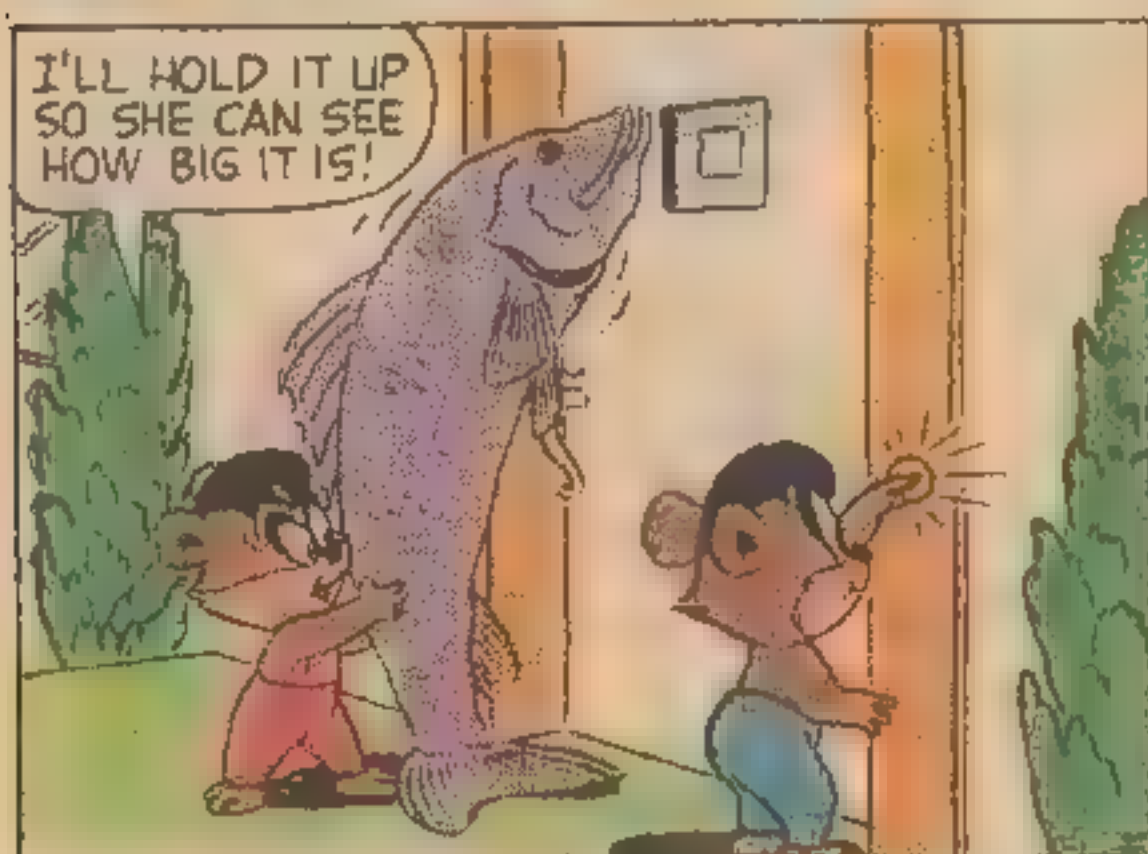
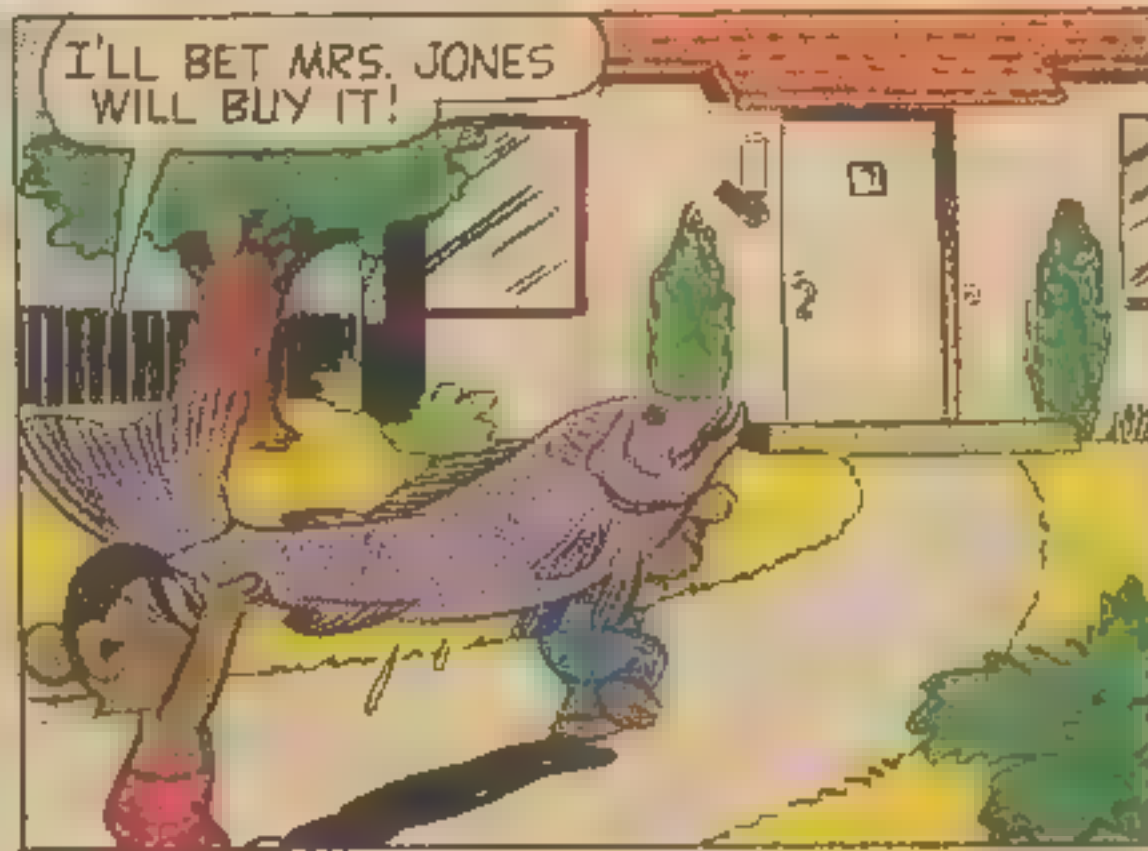
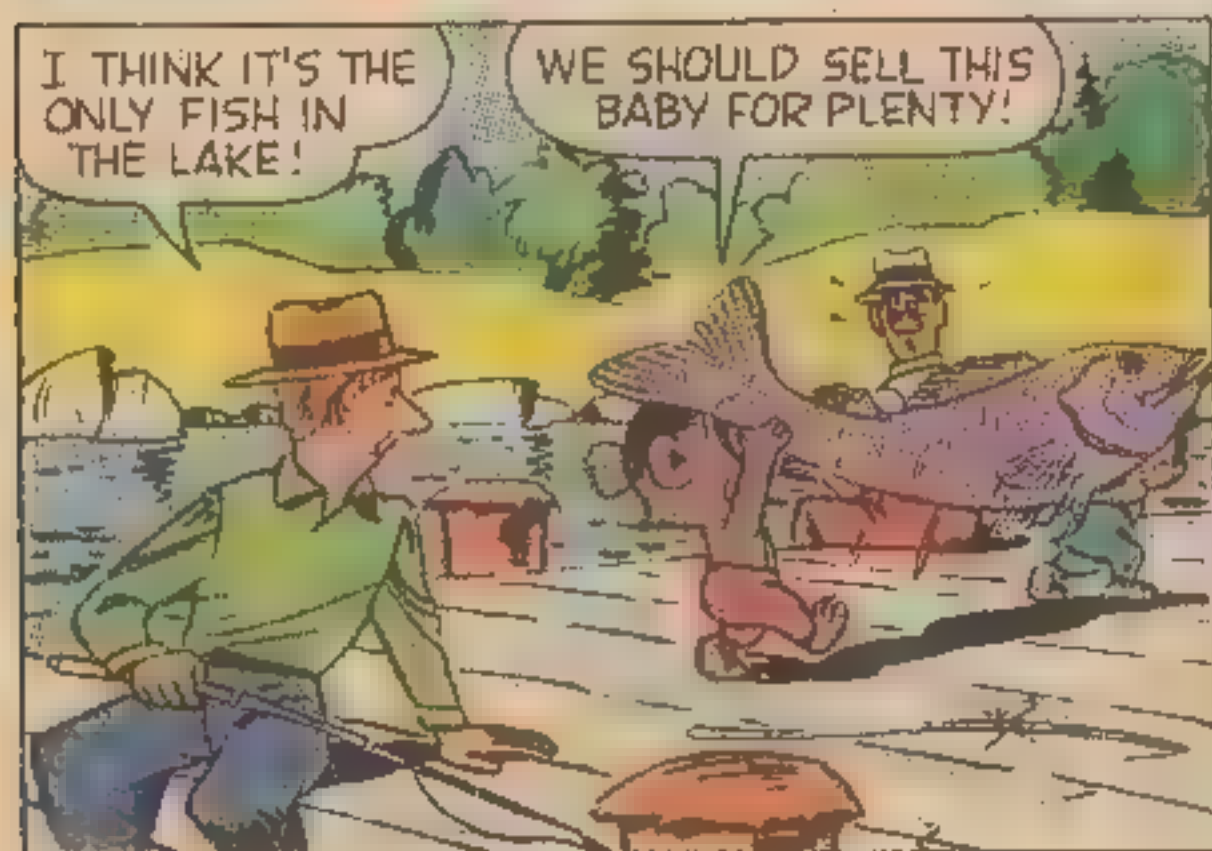
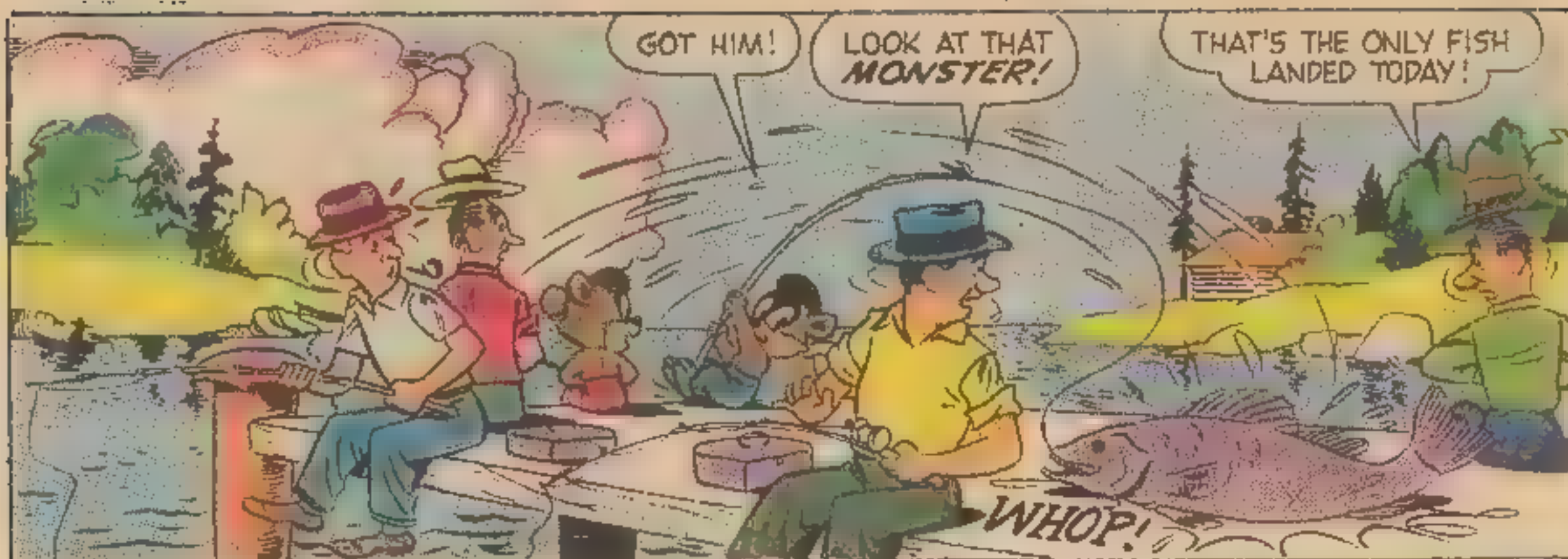


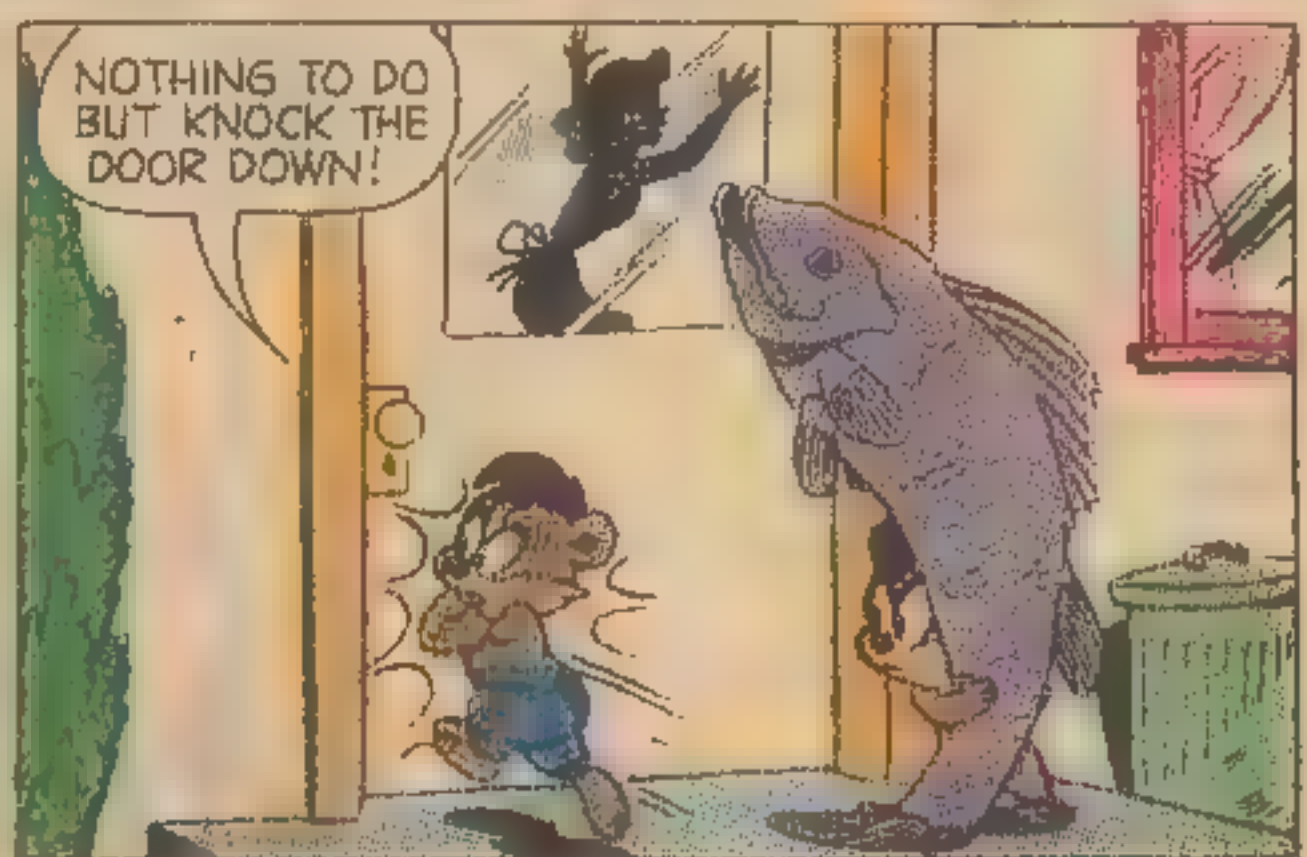
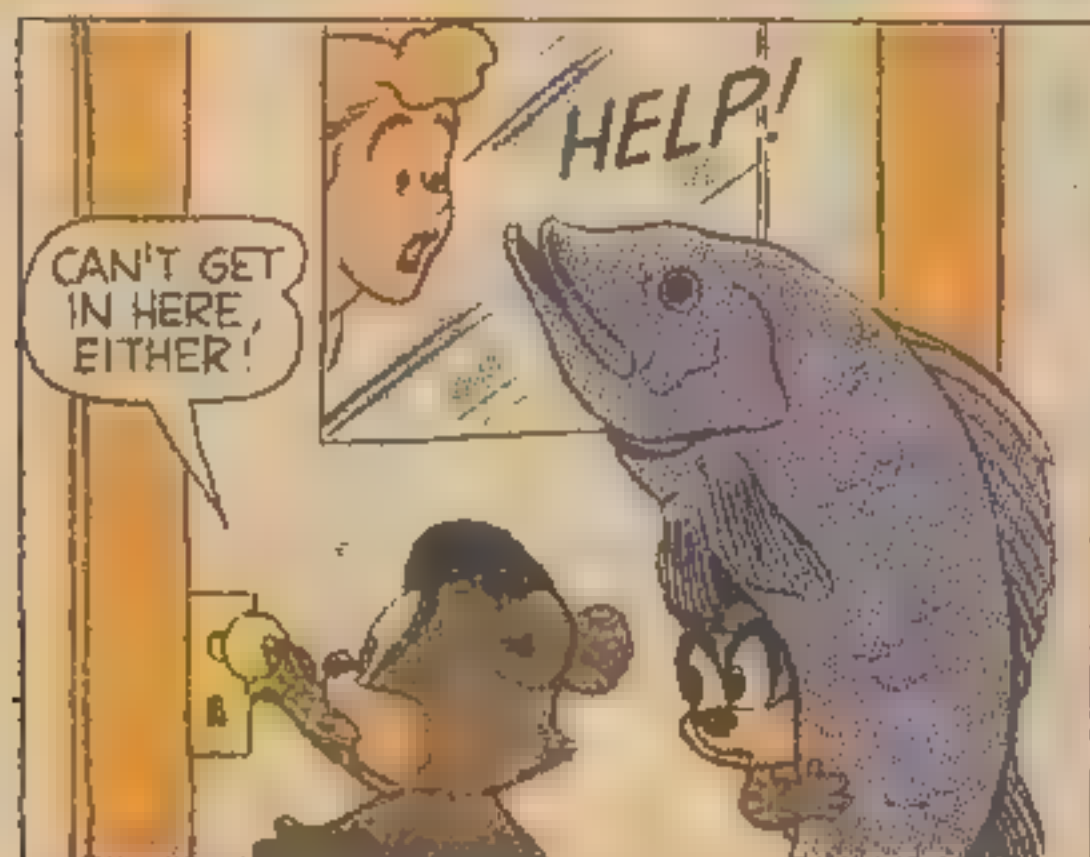
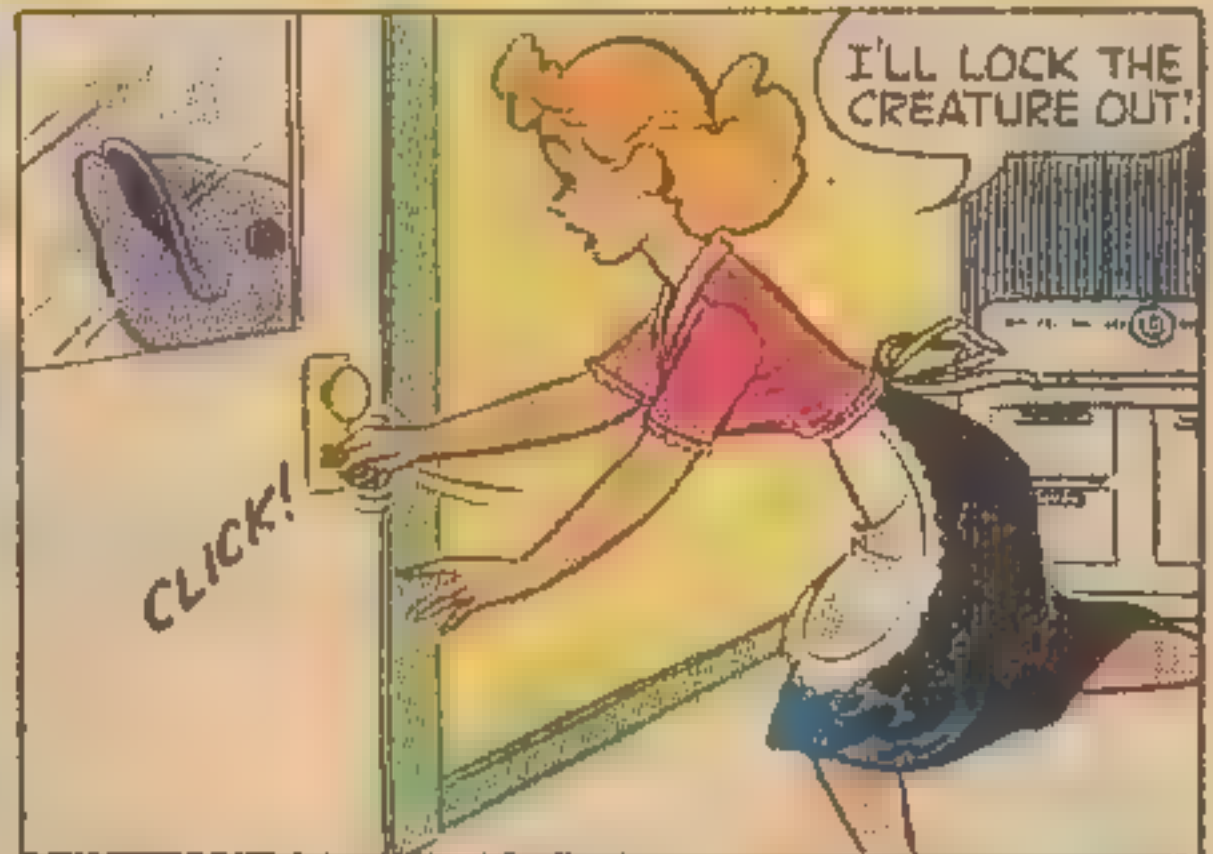
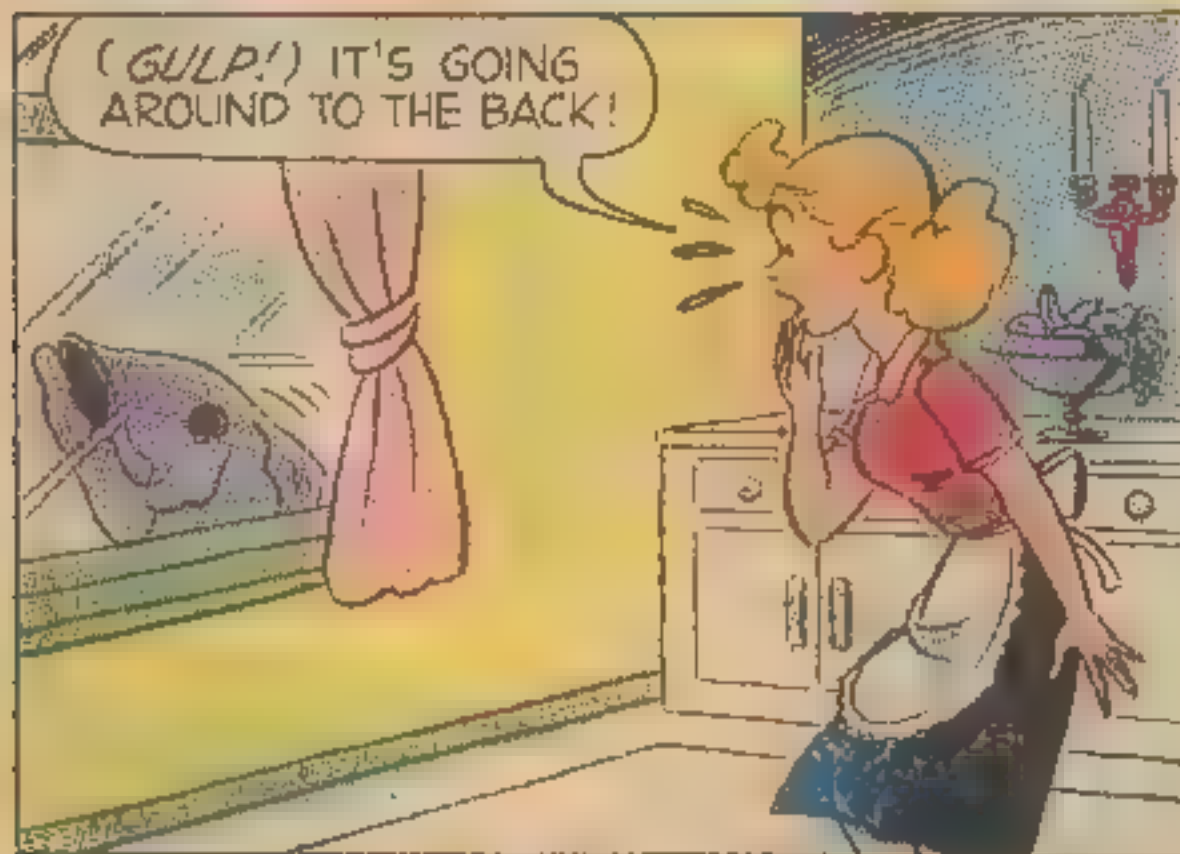
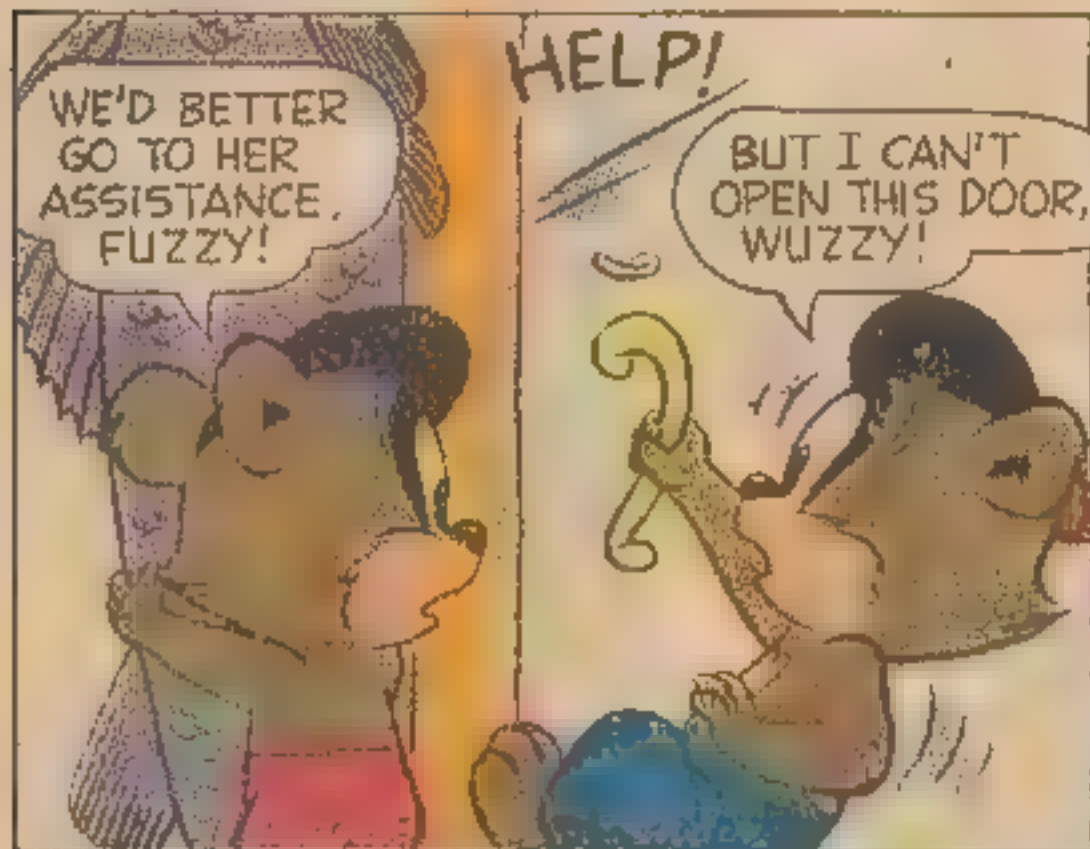
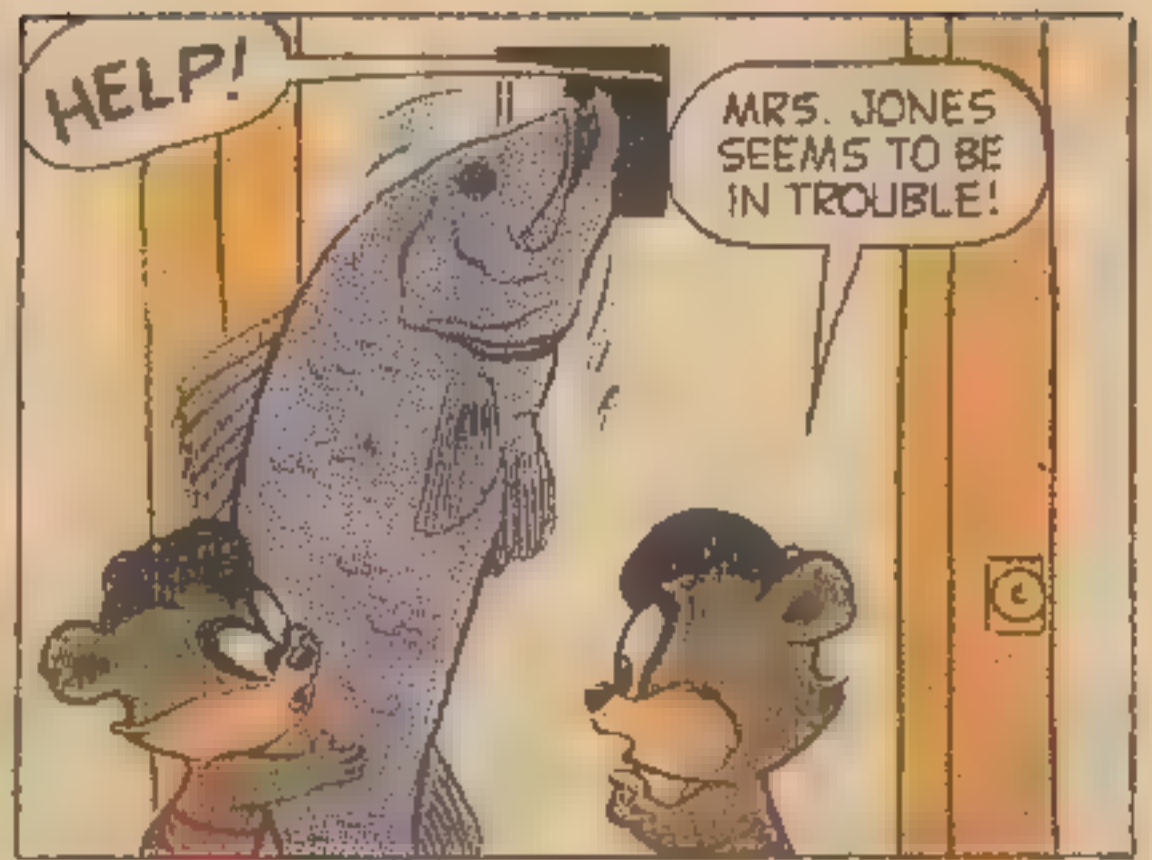
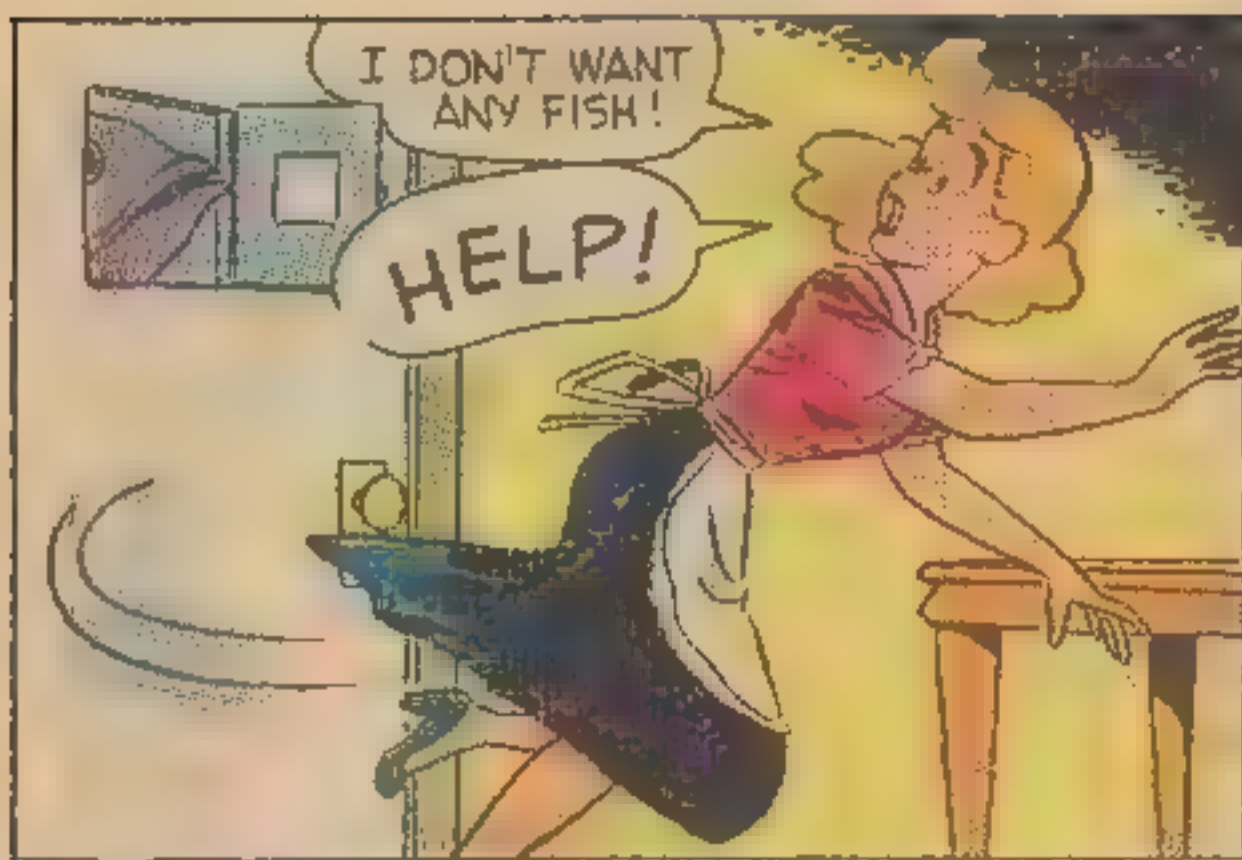
THAT'S BECAUSE THEY
DON'T USE A BENT PIN
LIKE US!

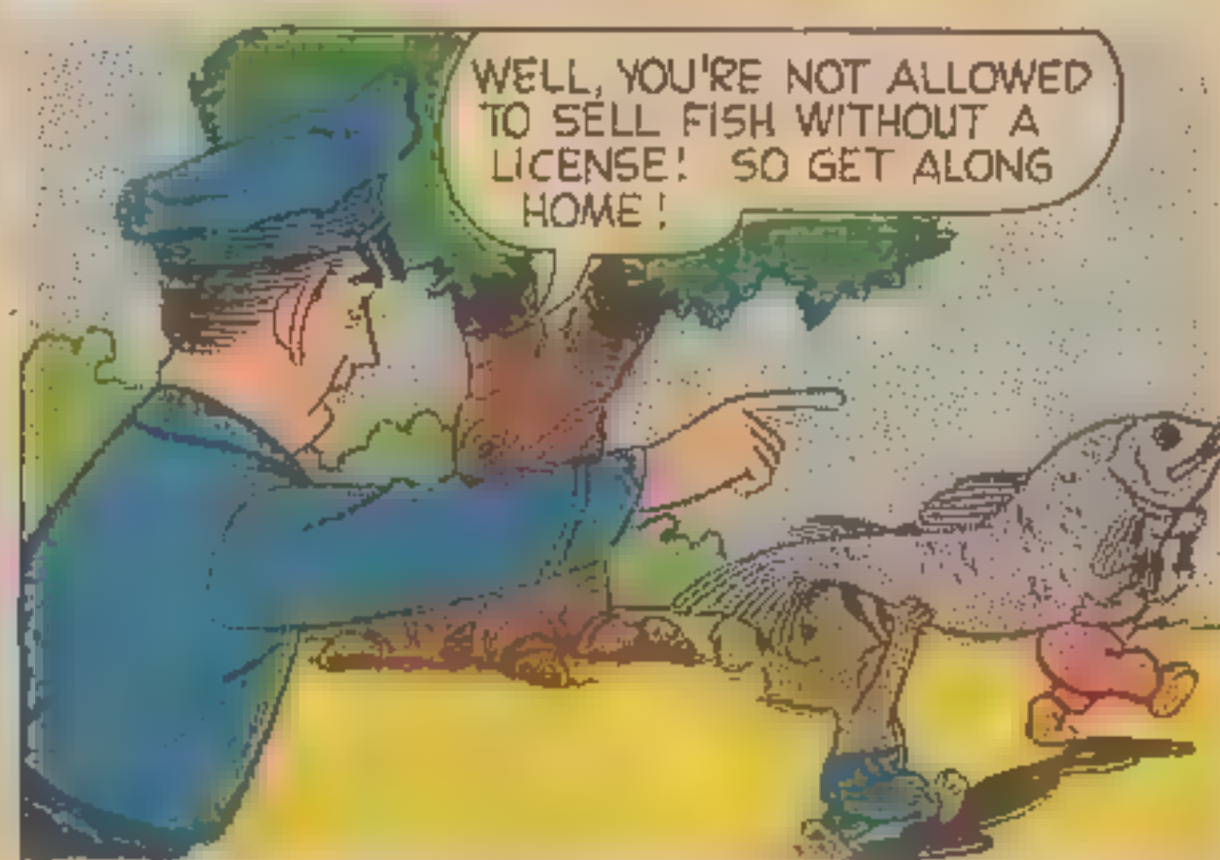
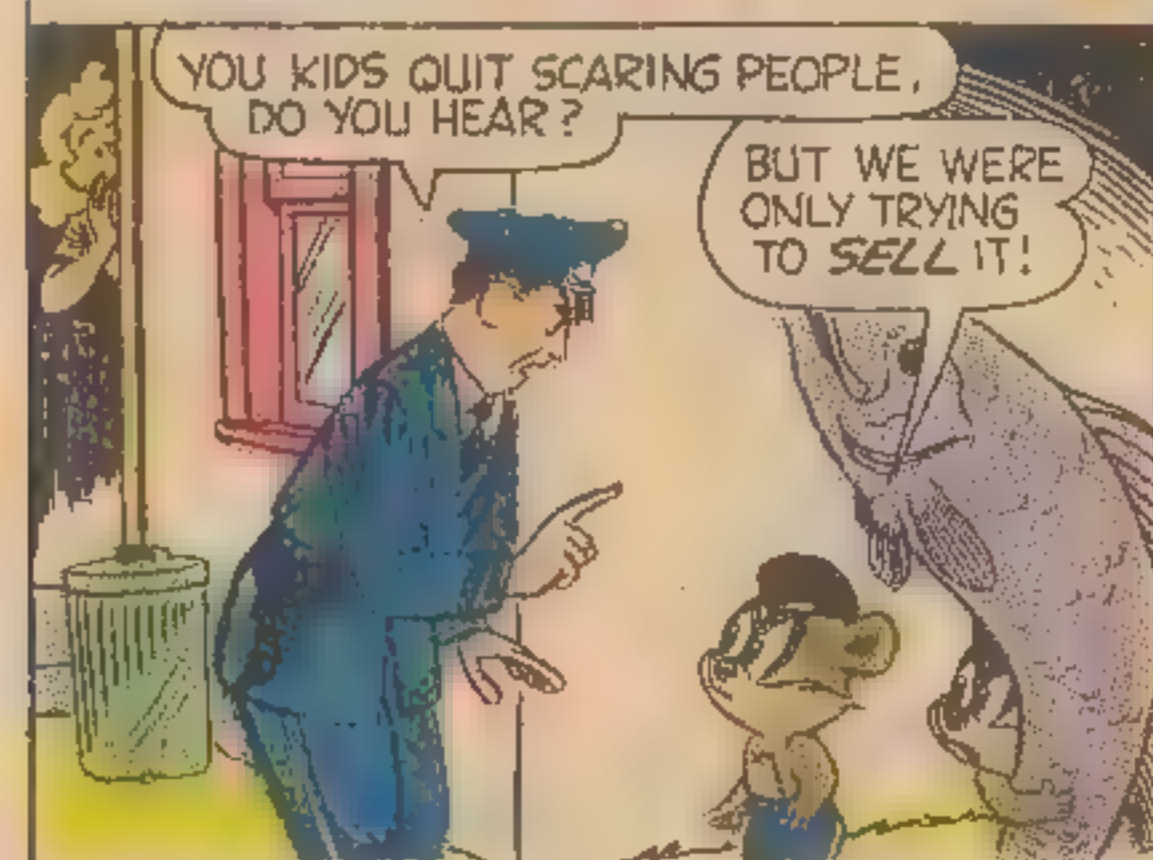
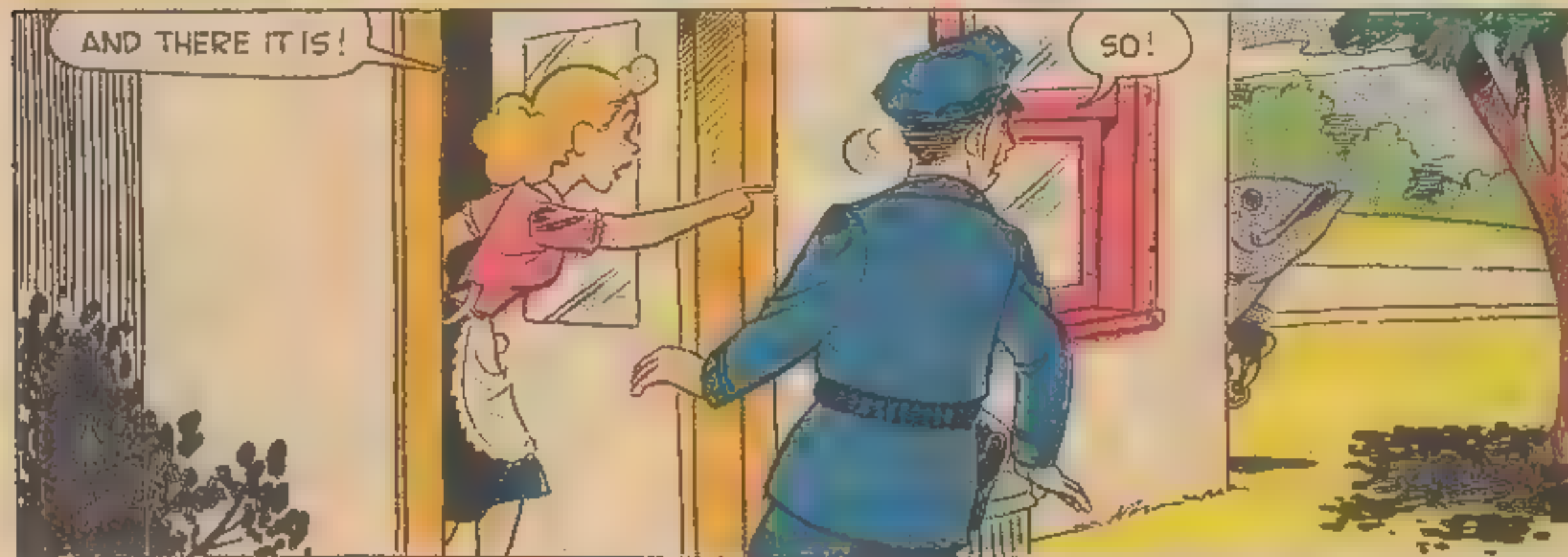
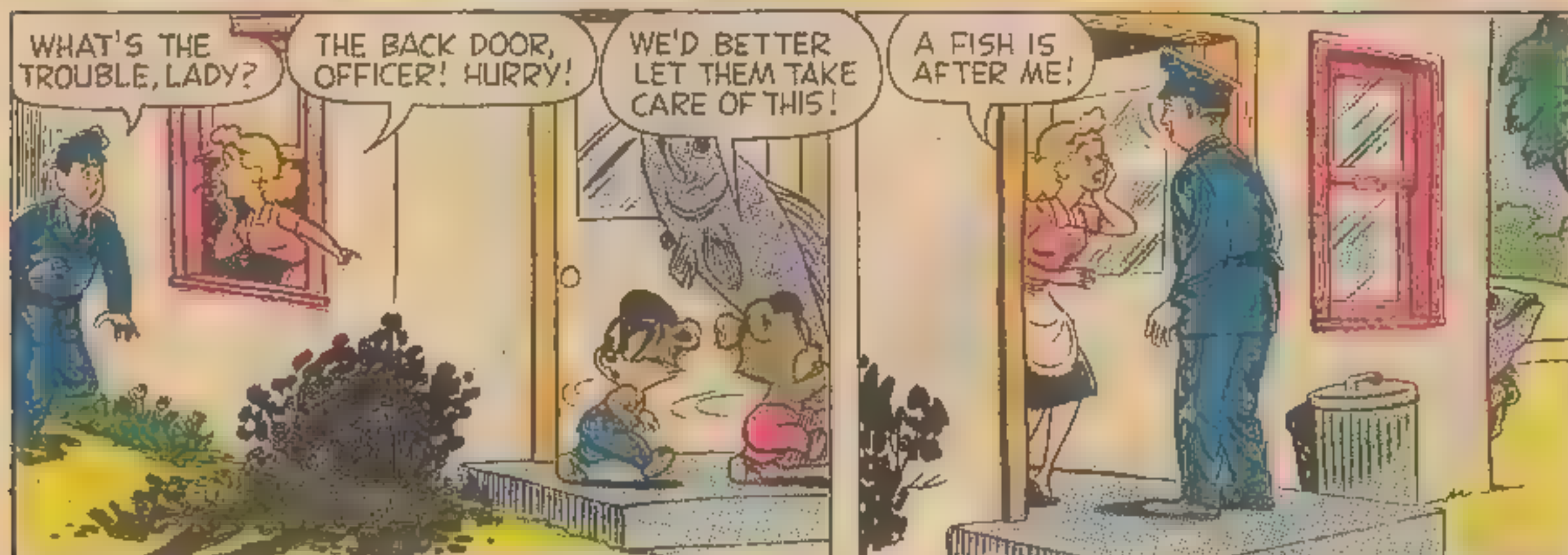
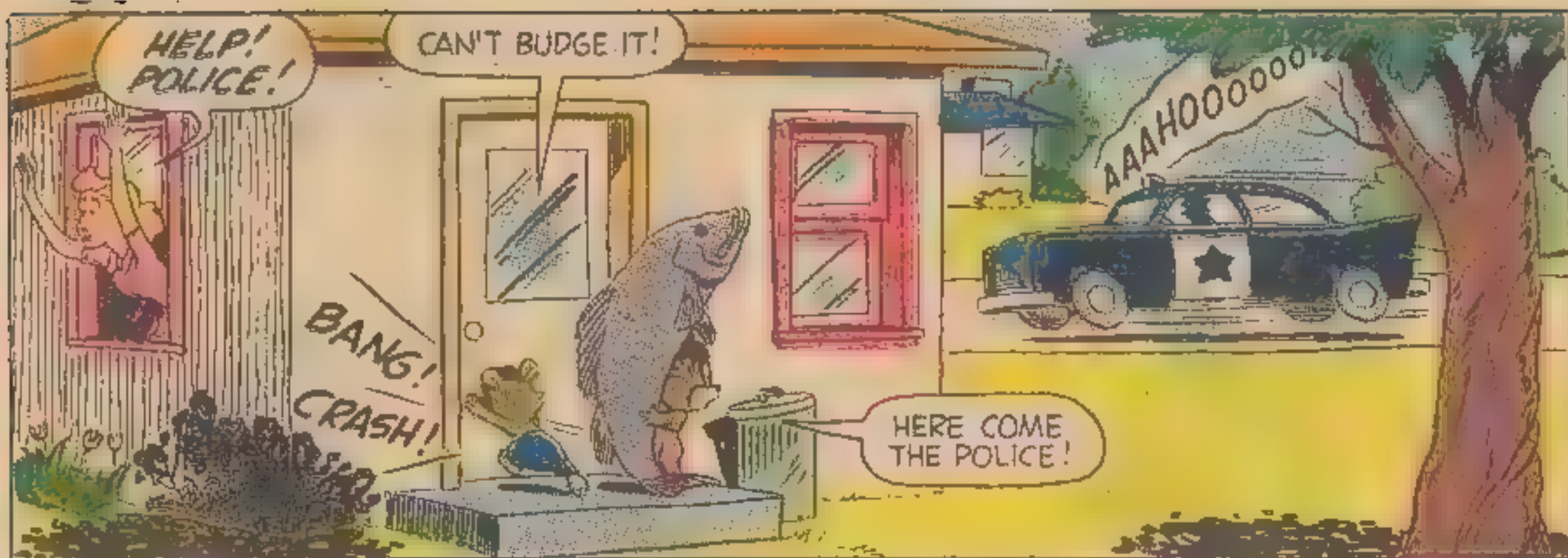


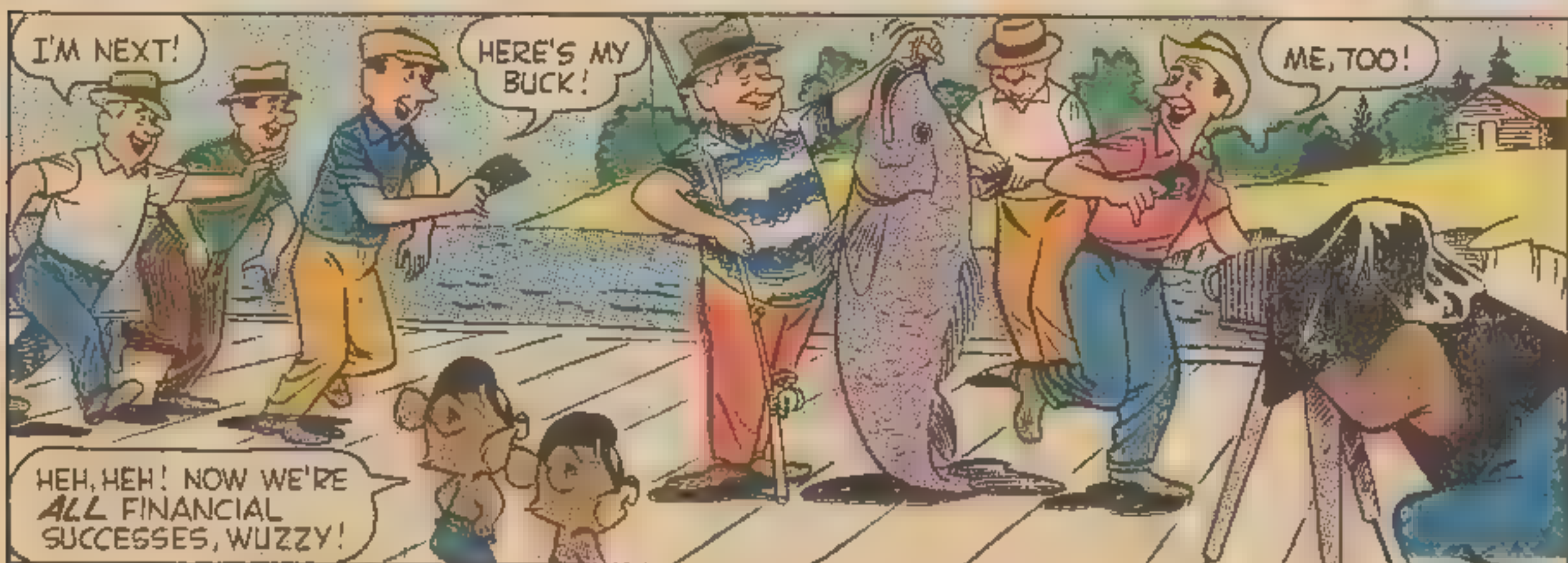
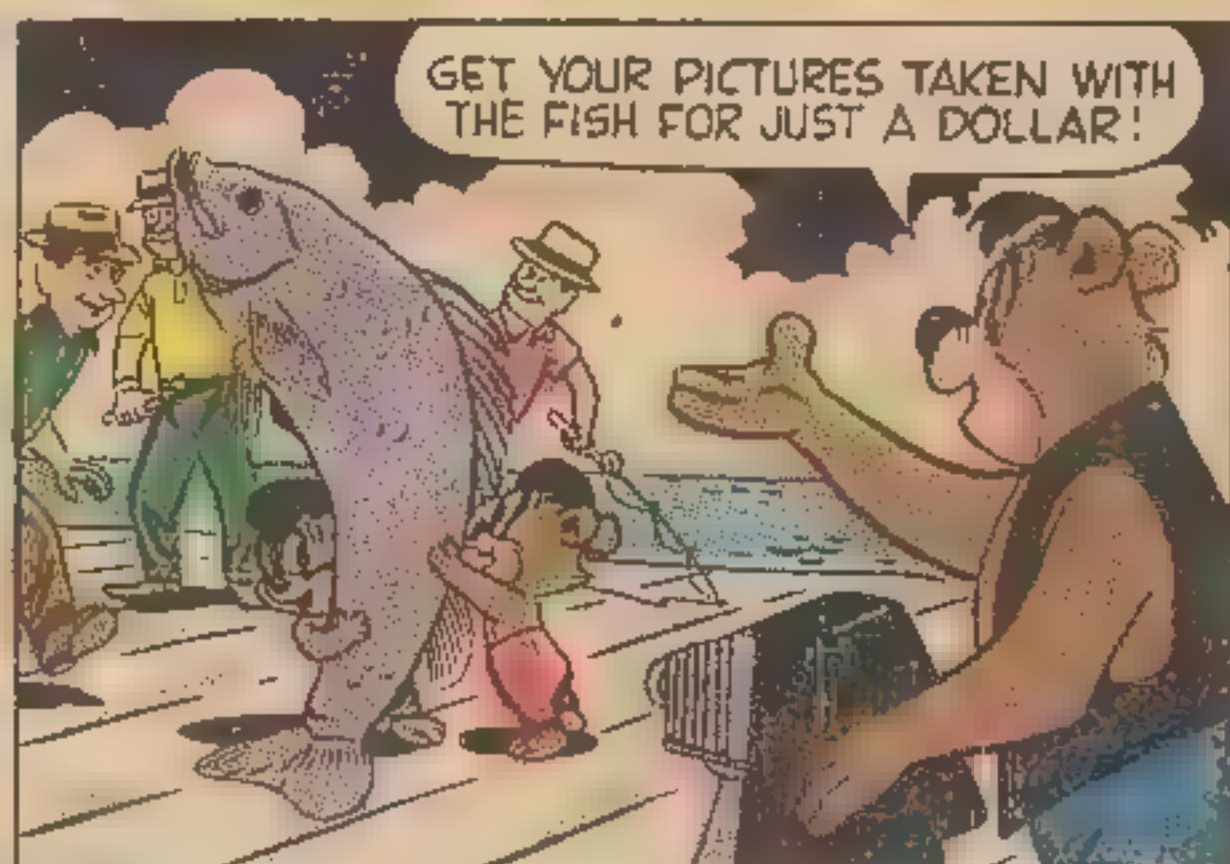
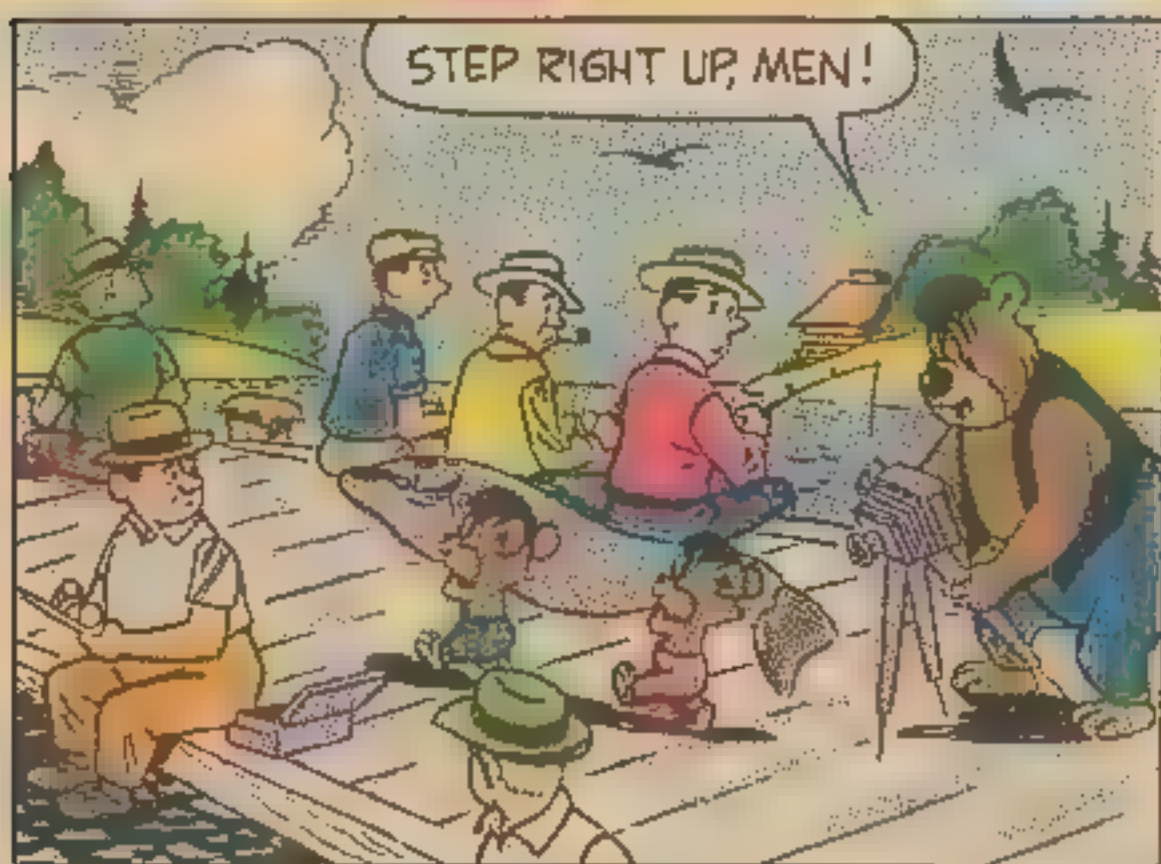
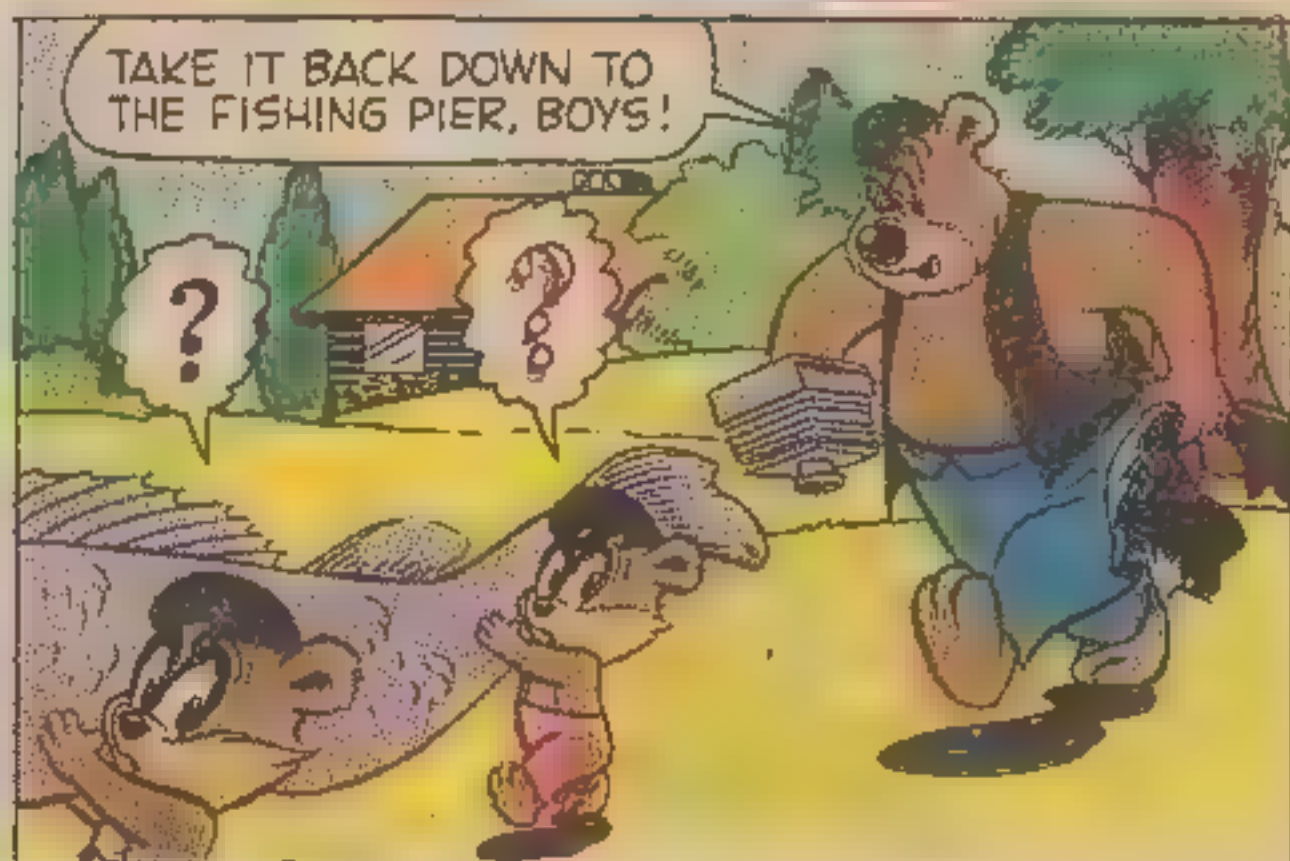
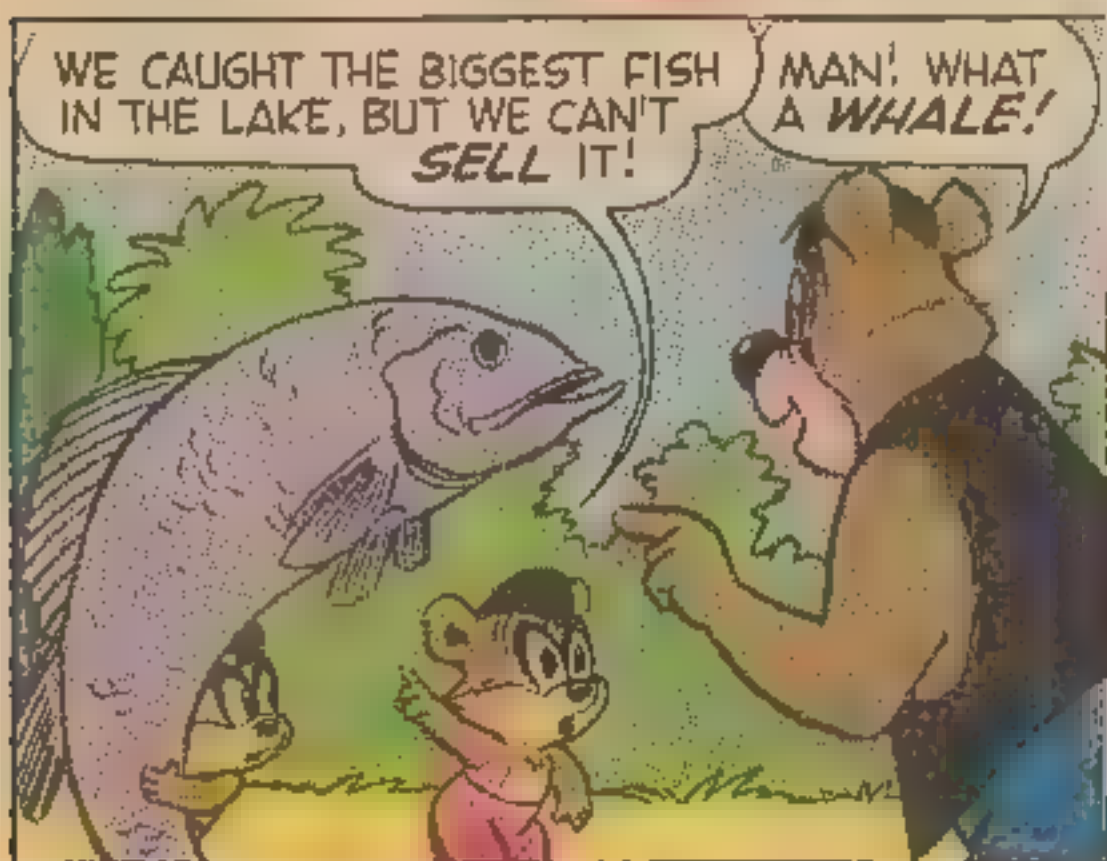
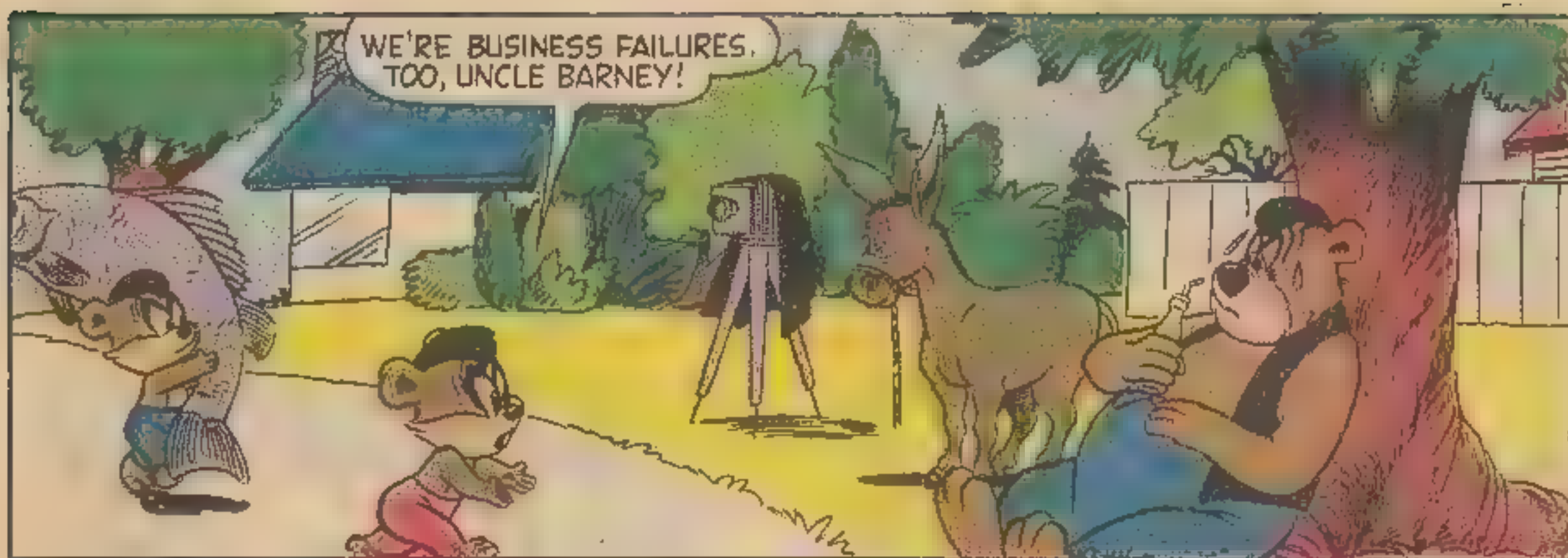
SEE—I HAVE A
BITE ALREADY!











M.G.M. CARTOONS

present

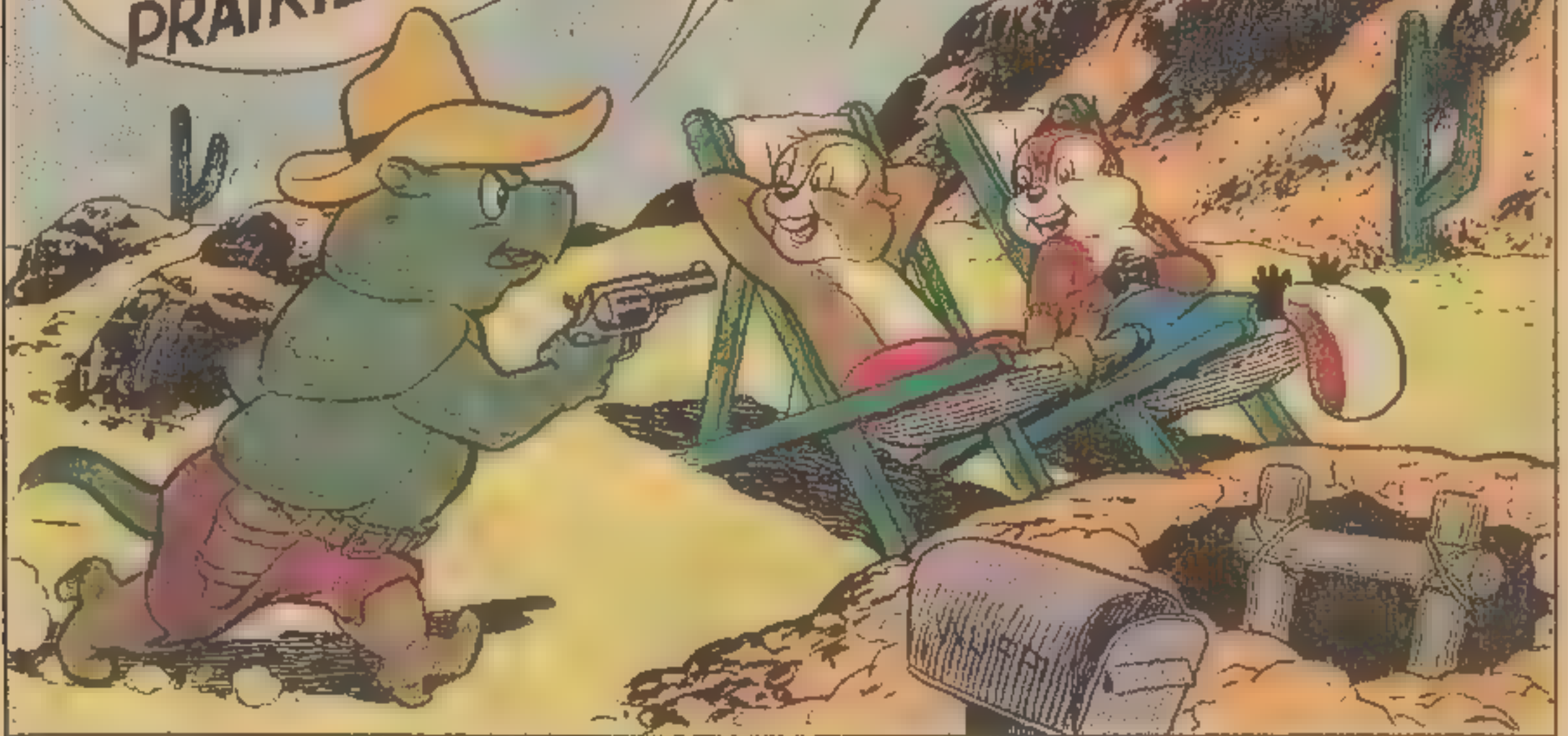
WUAF

the
PRAIRIE DOG

STICK 'EM UP,
AND GIVE ME
ALL YOUR
MONEY,
CHUMS!

OH!
HI,
ARMADILLO
KID!

WE THOUGHT YOU'D
HAVE GIVEN UP
BEING A ROBBER
NOW!



EH? STILL
BROKE!

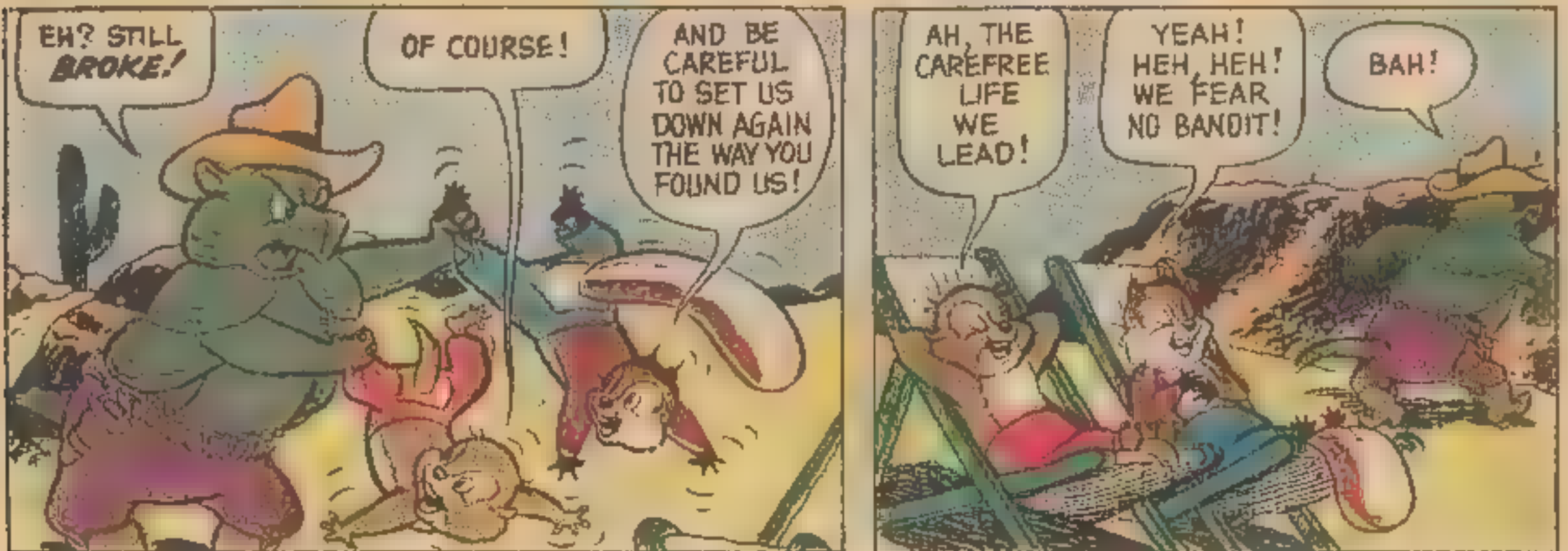
OF COURSE!

AND BE
CAREFUL
TO SET US
DOWN AGAIN
THE WAY YOU
FOUND US!

AH, THE
CAREFREE
LIFE
WE
LEAD!

YEAH!
HEH, HEH!
WE FEAR
NO BANDIT!

BAH!



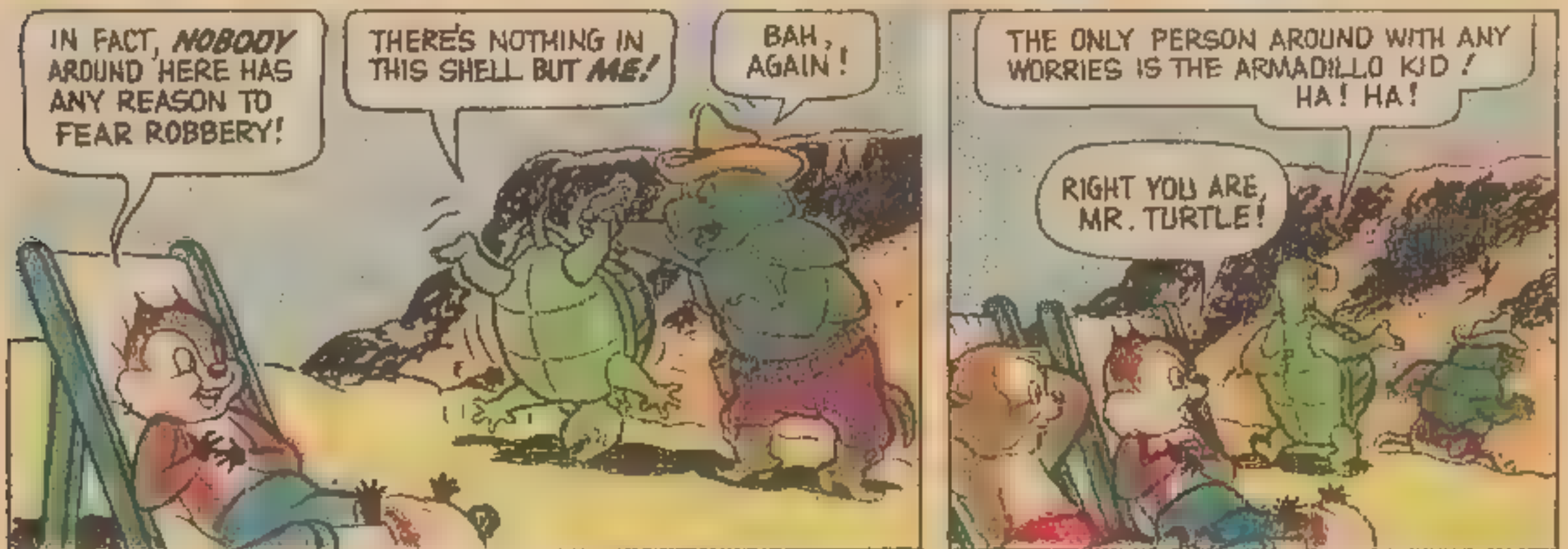
IN FACT, *NOBODY*
AROUND HERE HAS
ANY REASON TO
FEAR ROBBERY!

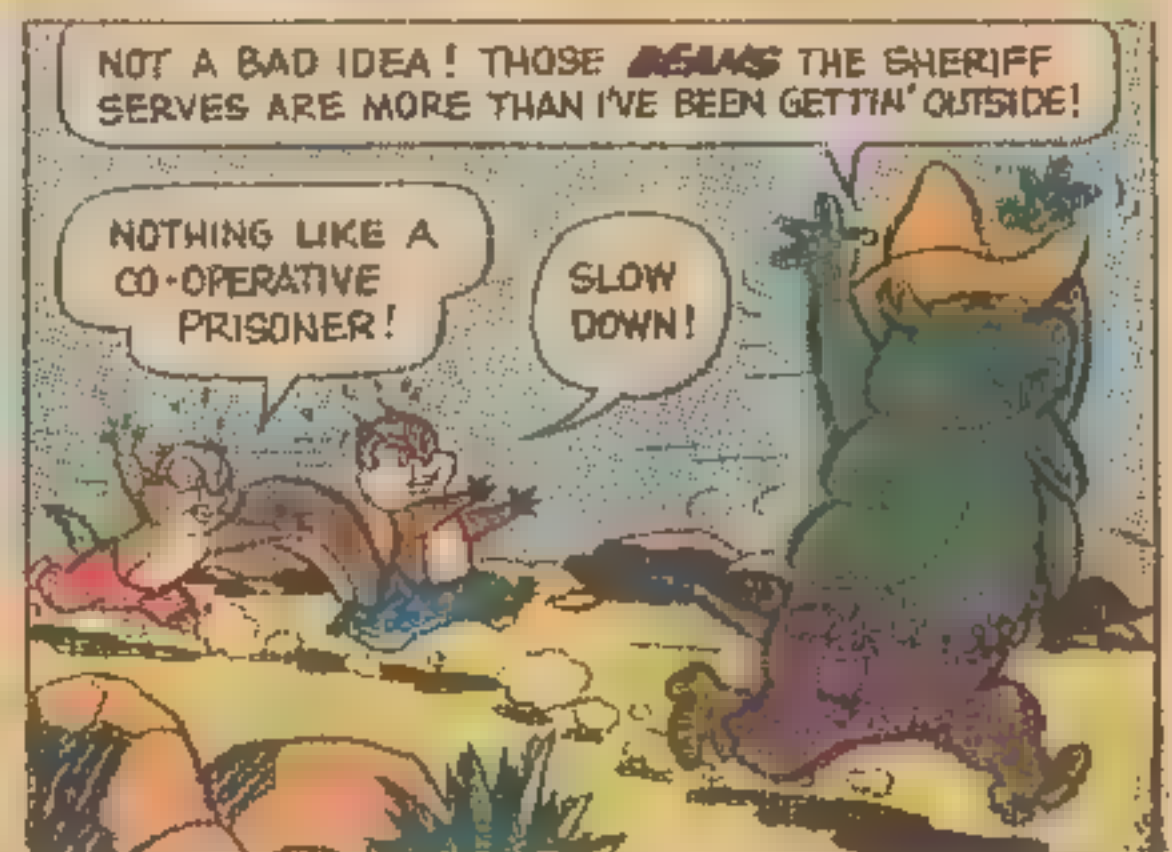
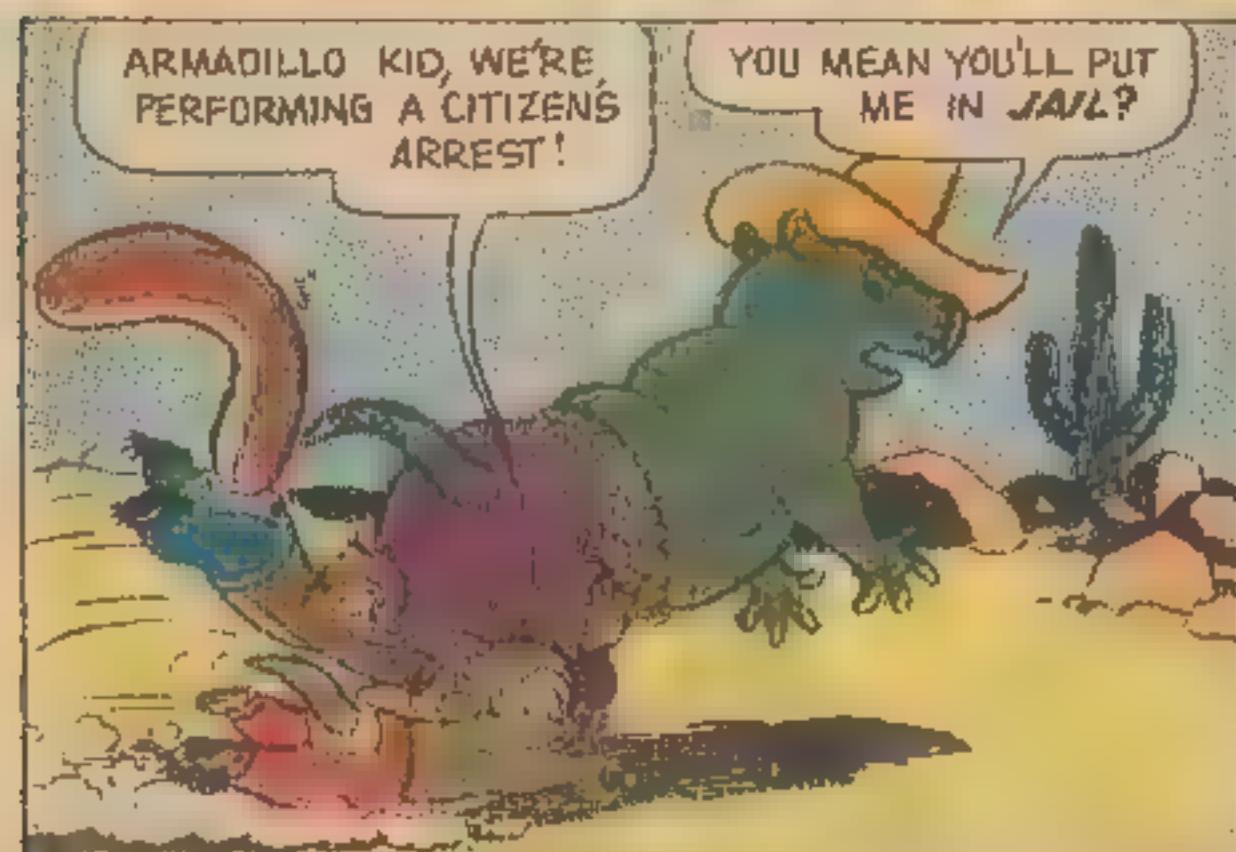
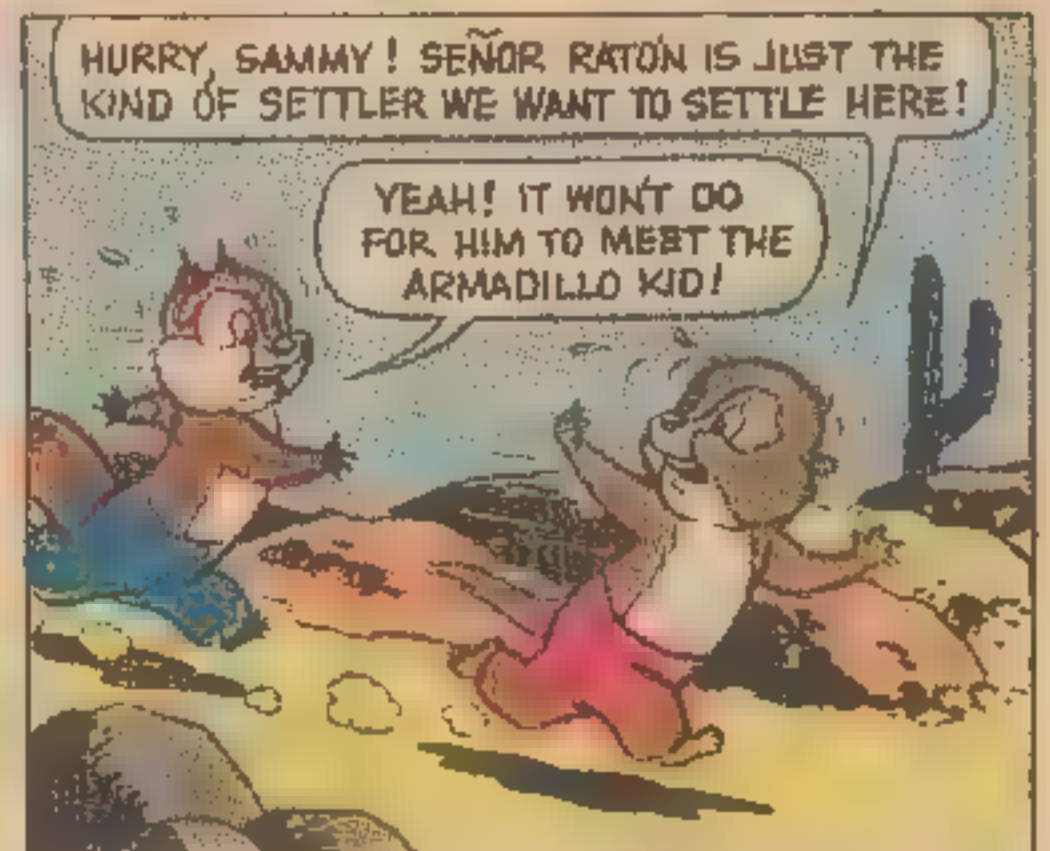
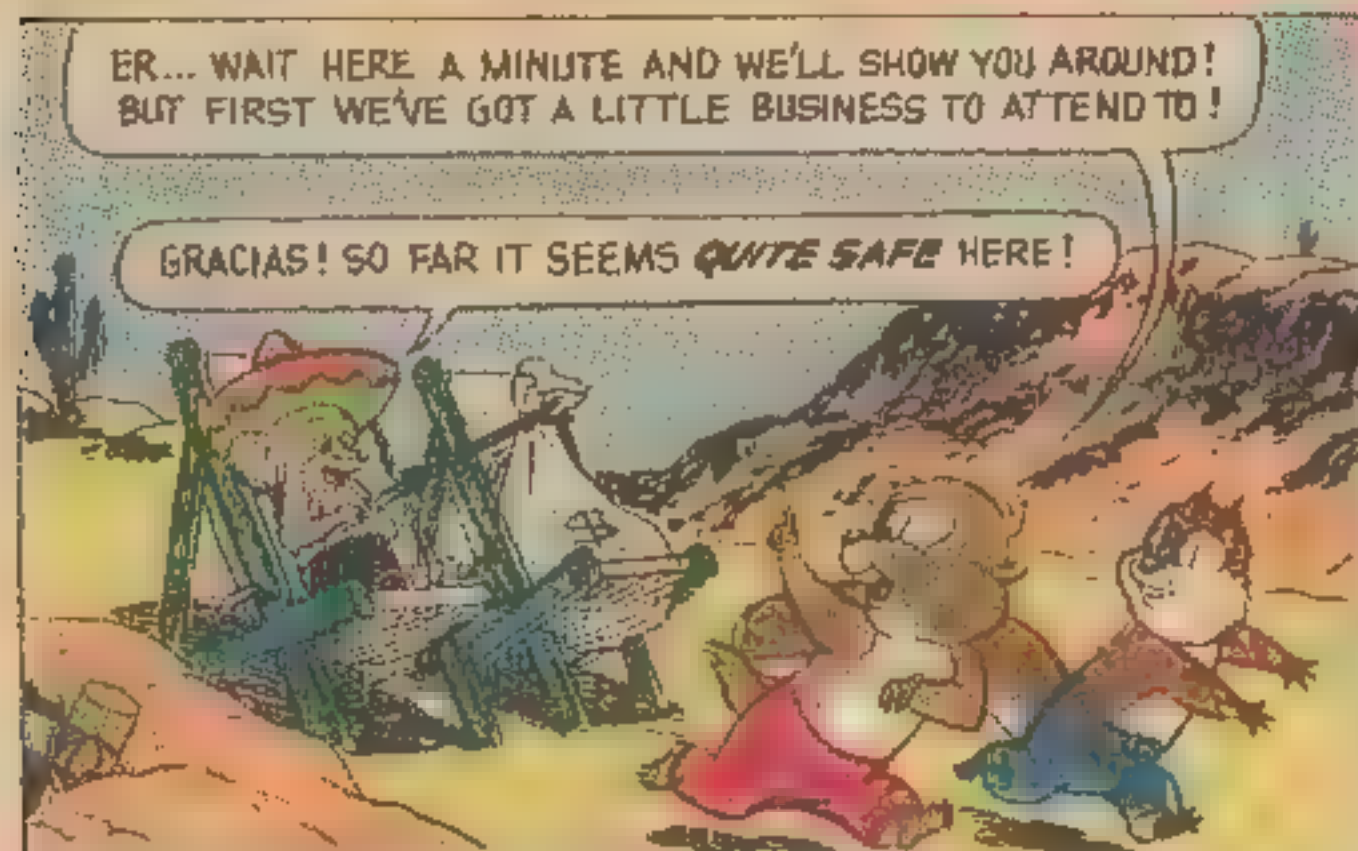
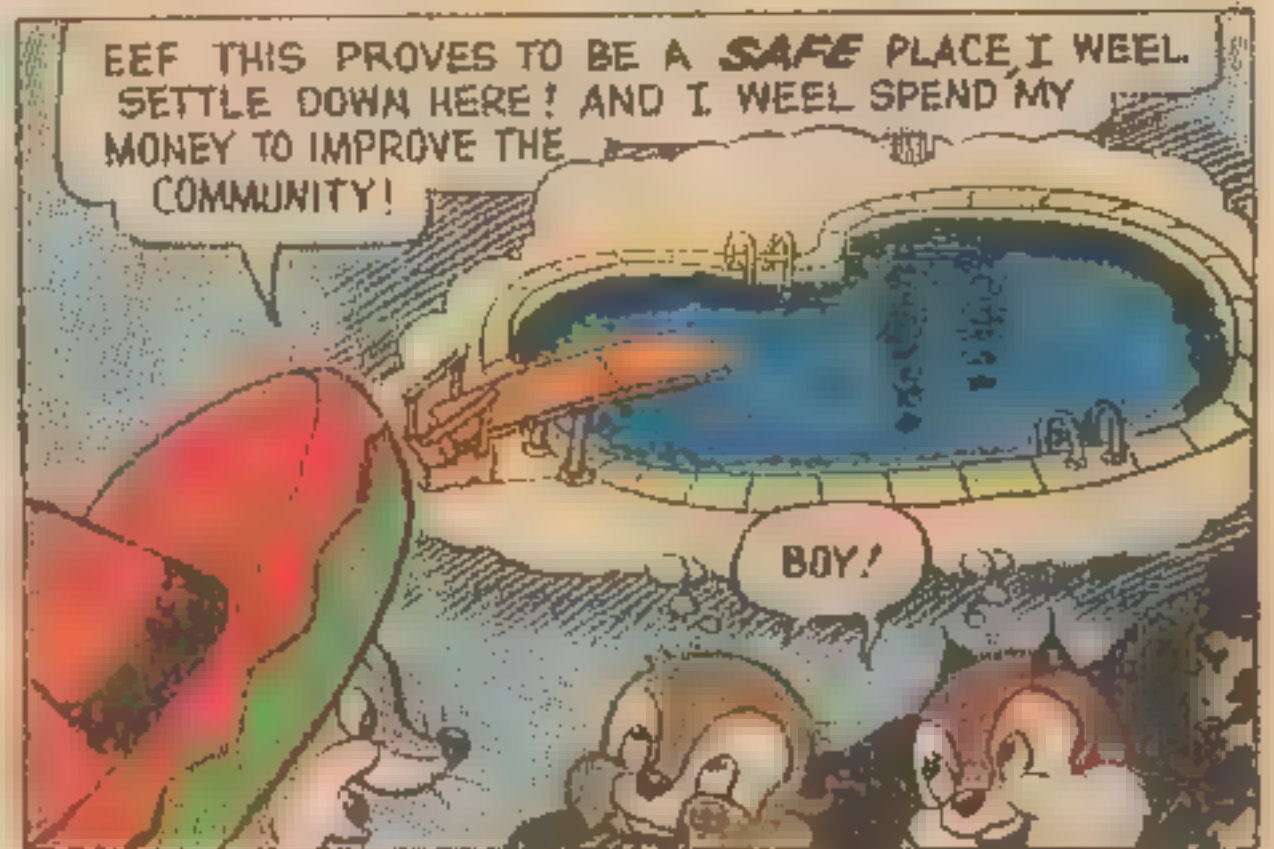
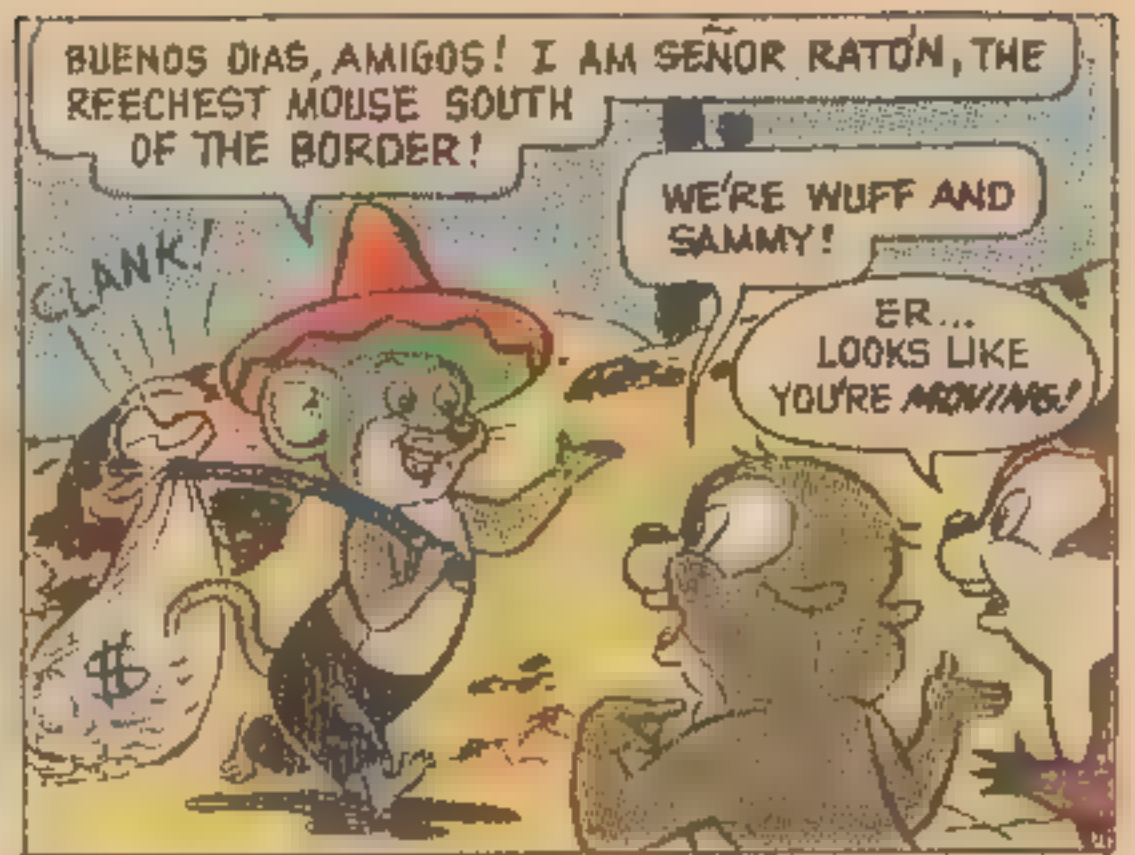
THERE'S NOTHING IN
THIS SHELL BUT *ME!*

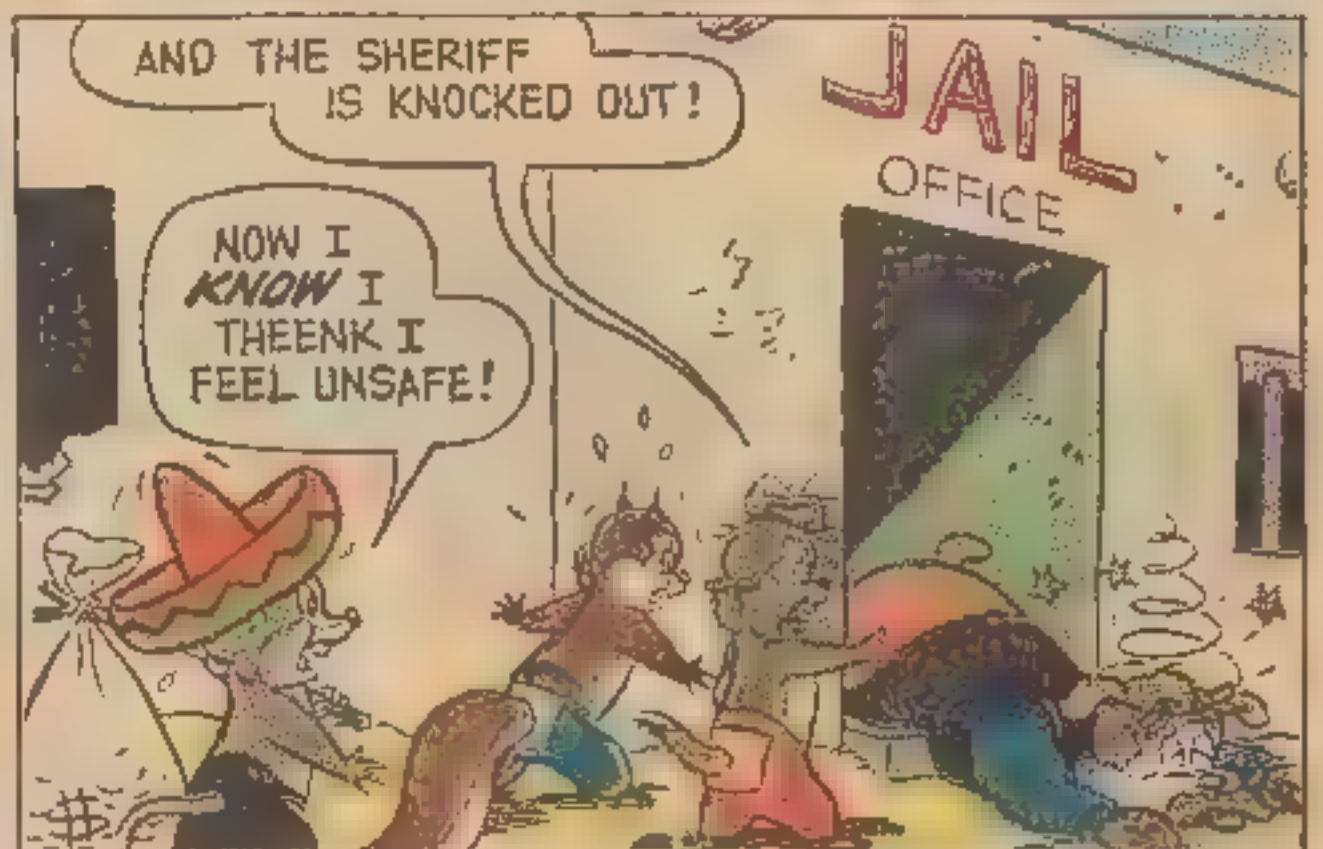
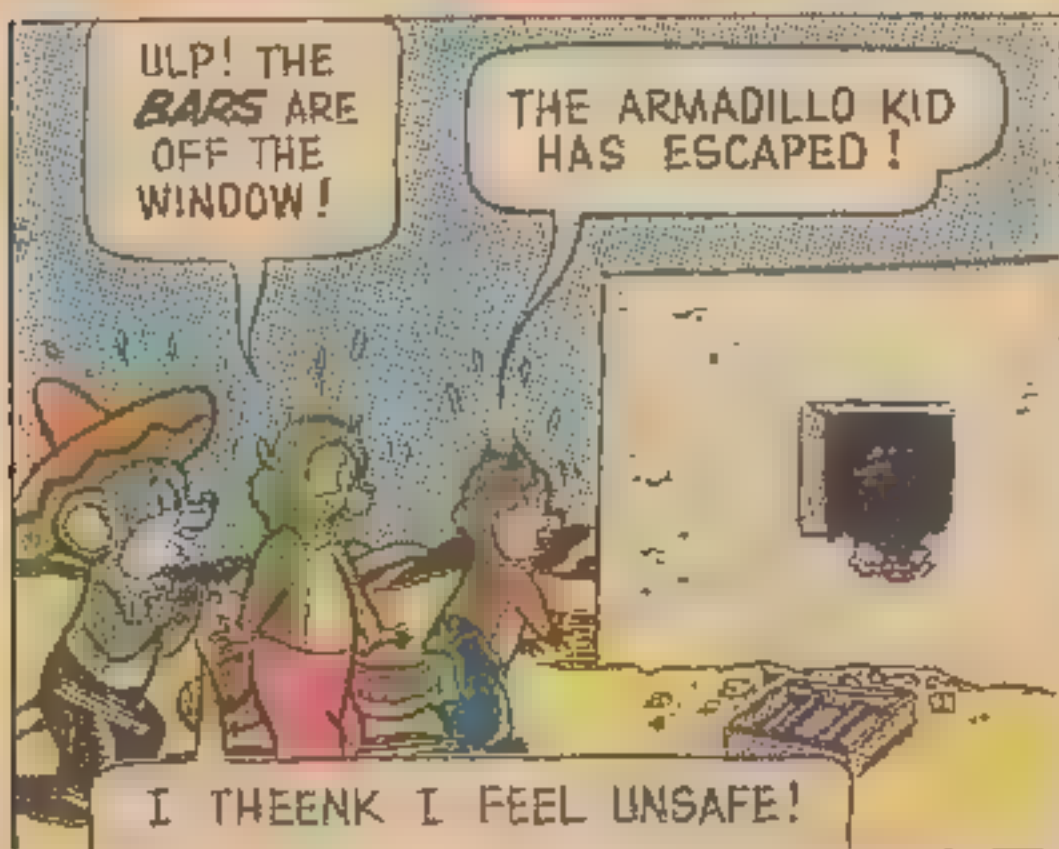
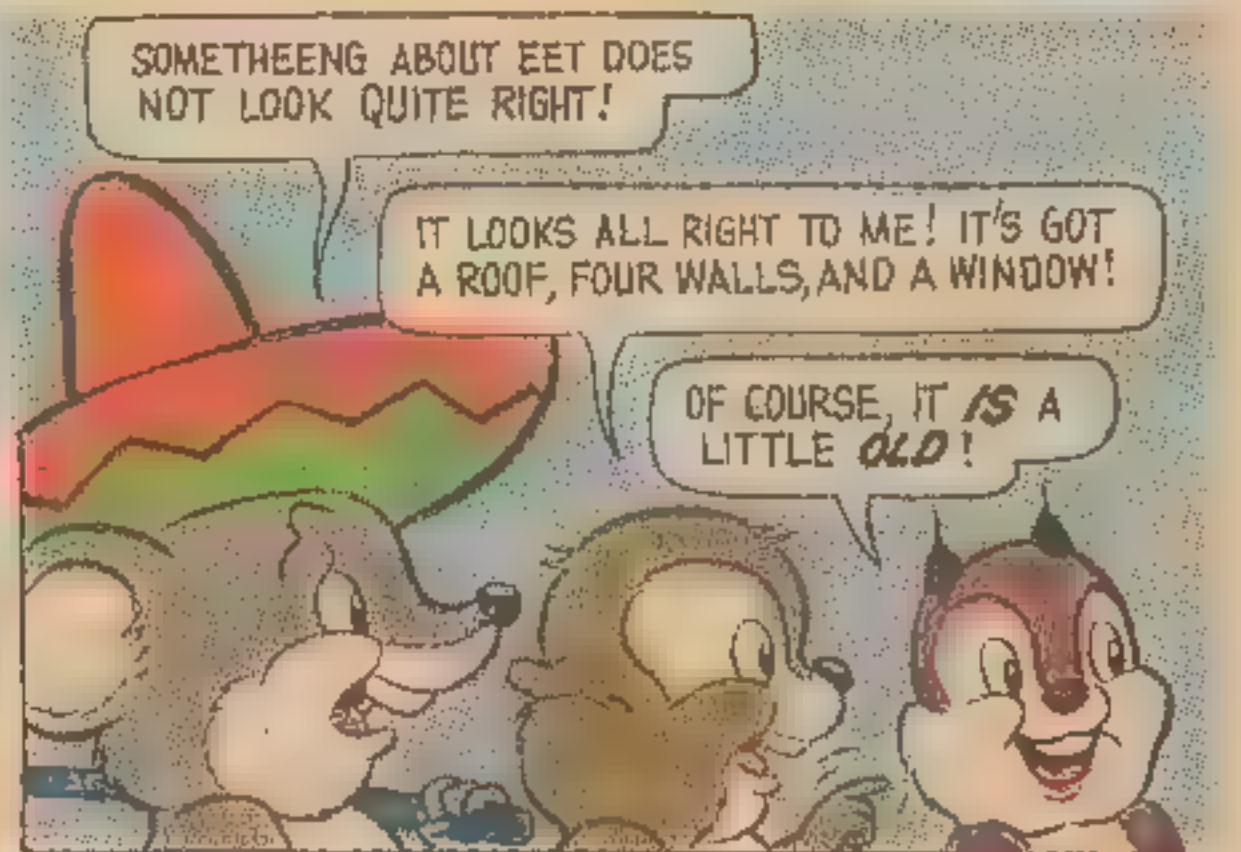
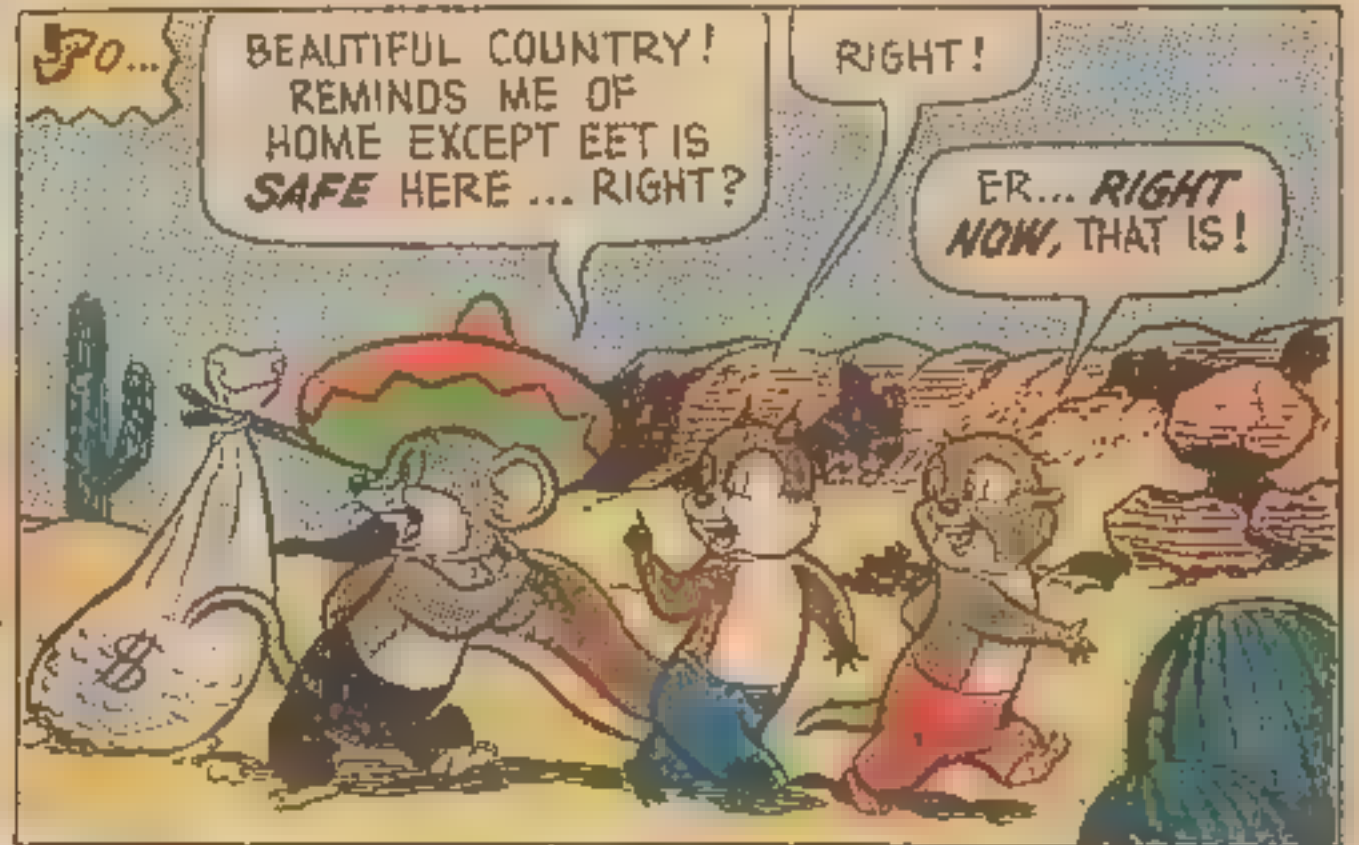
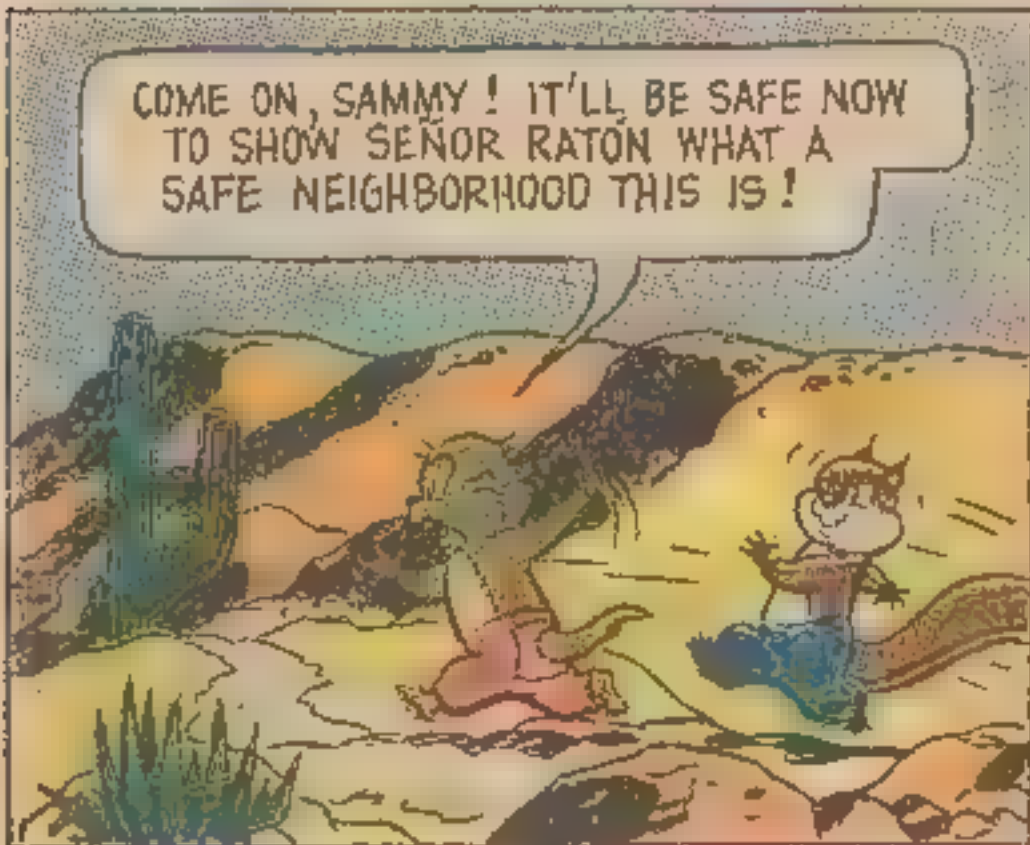
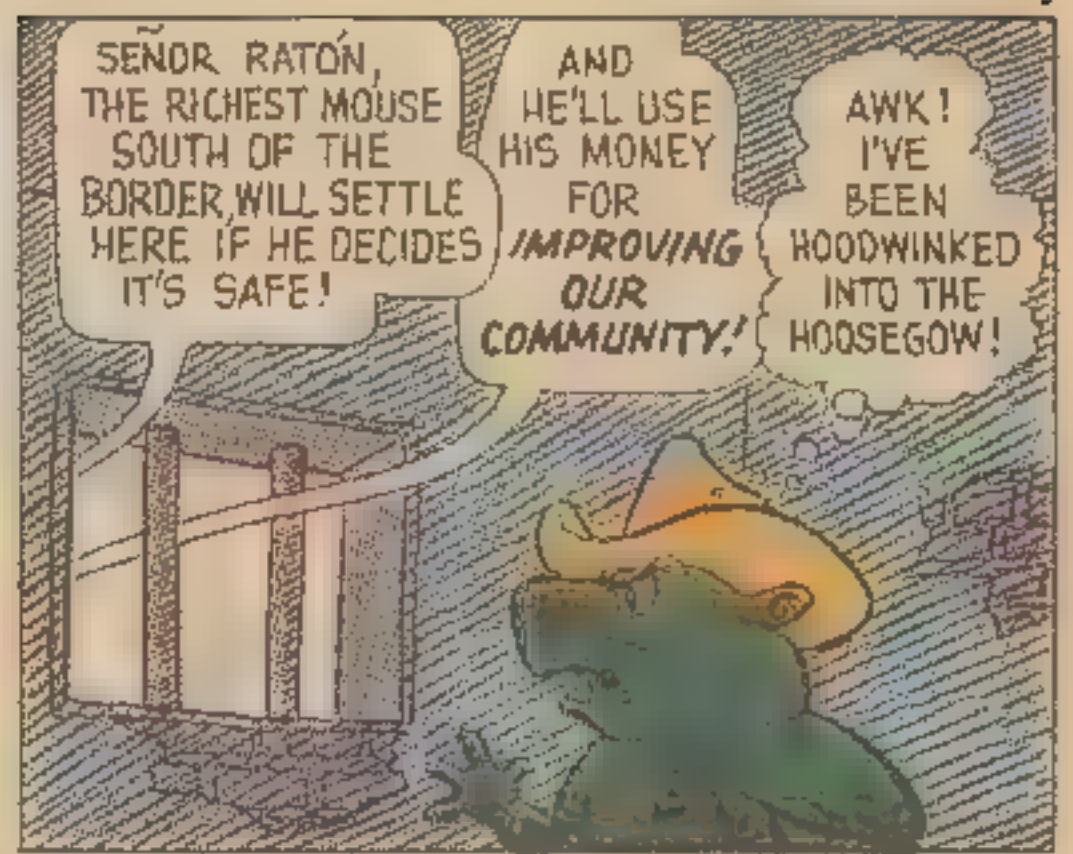
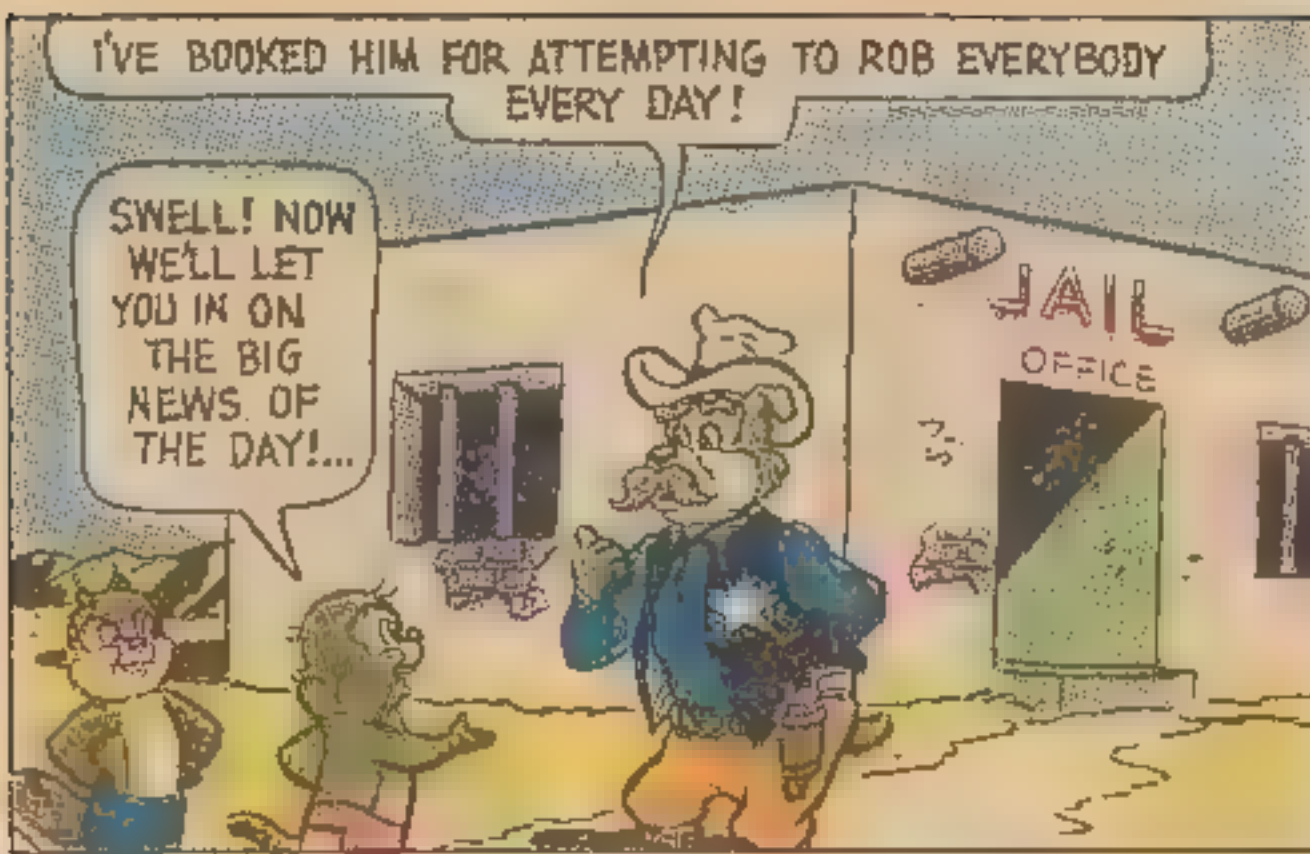
BAH,
AGAIN!

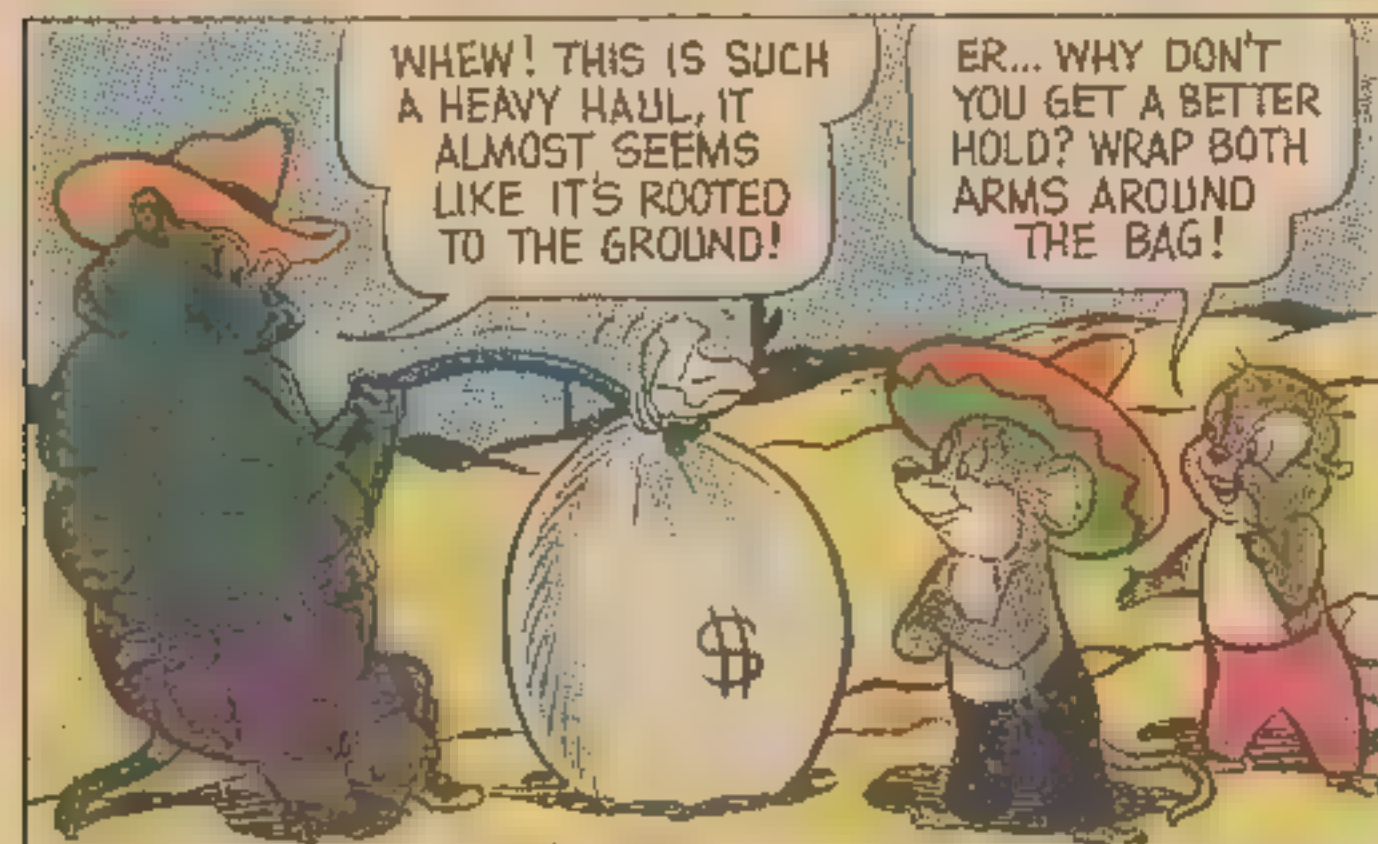
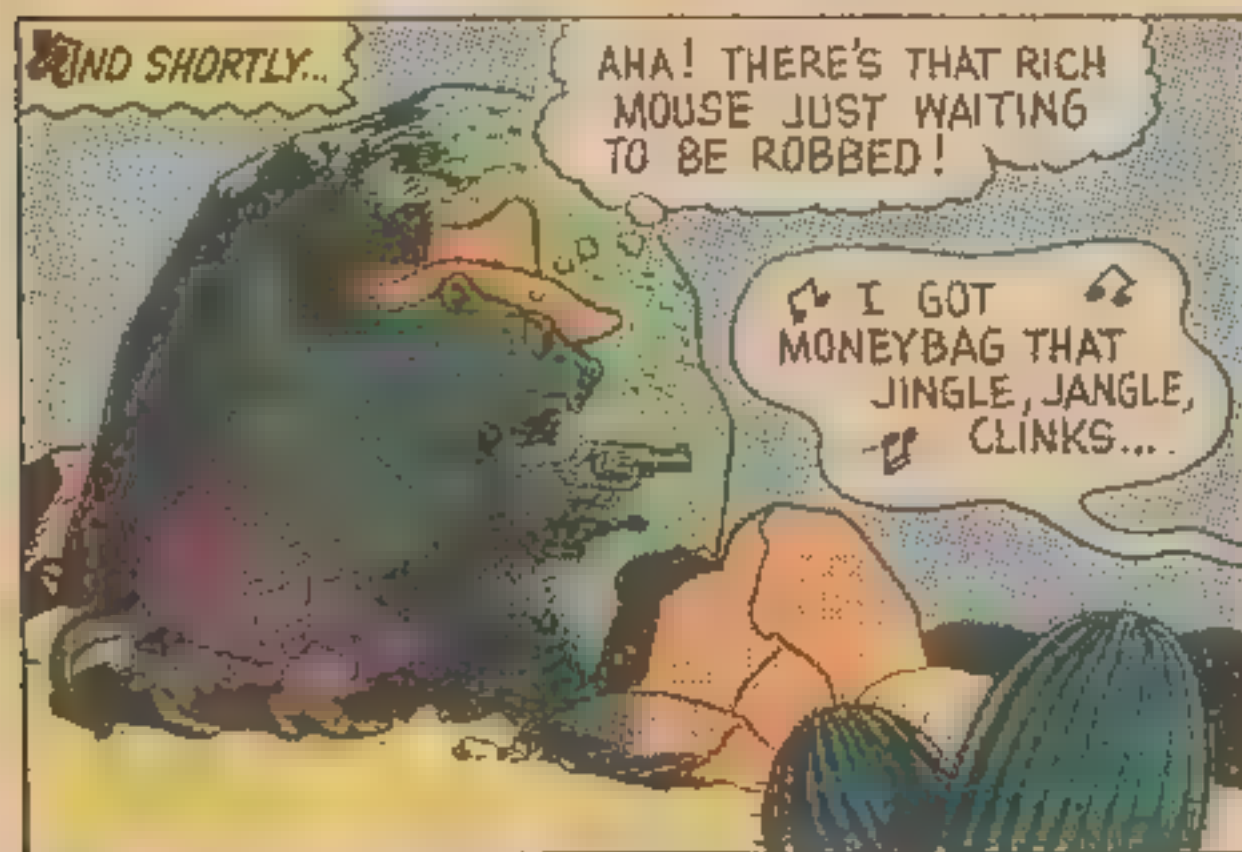
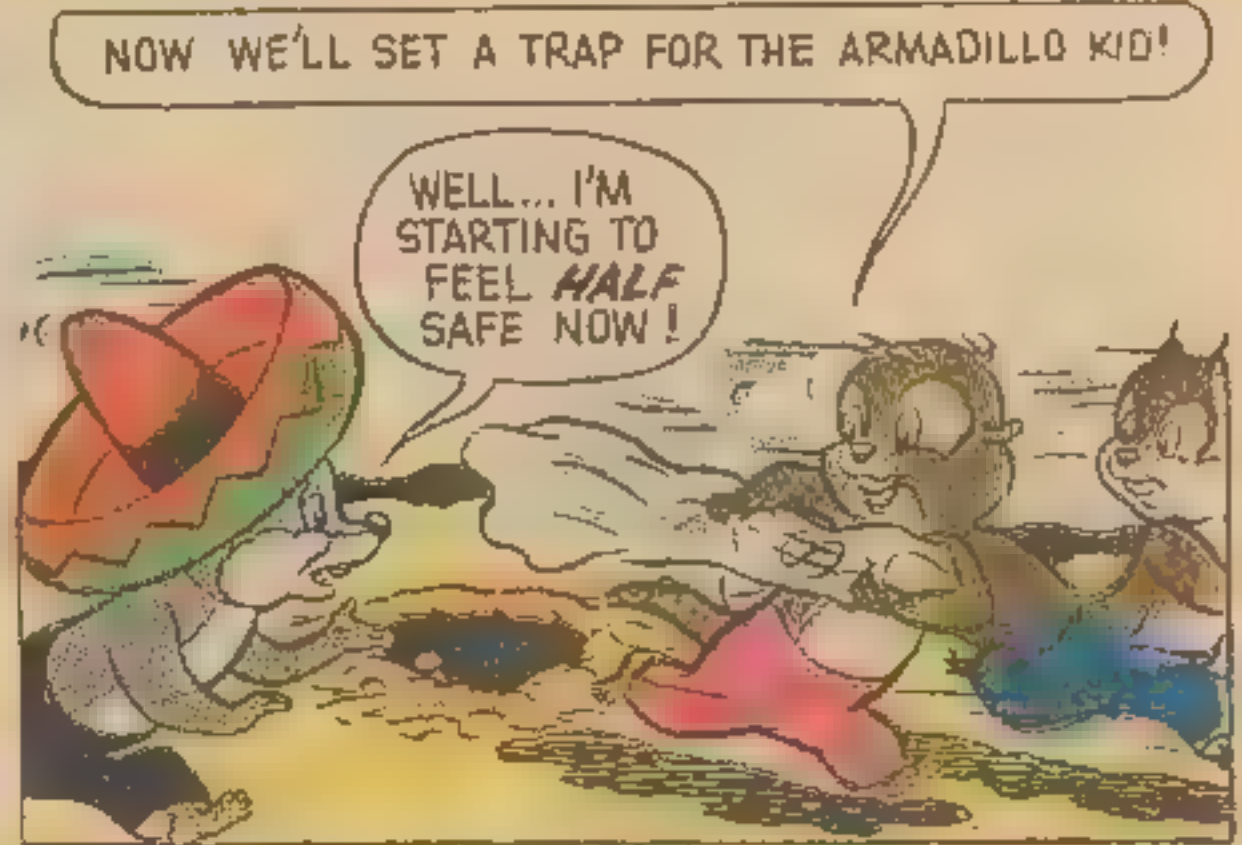
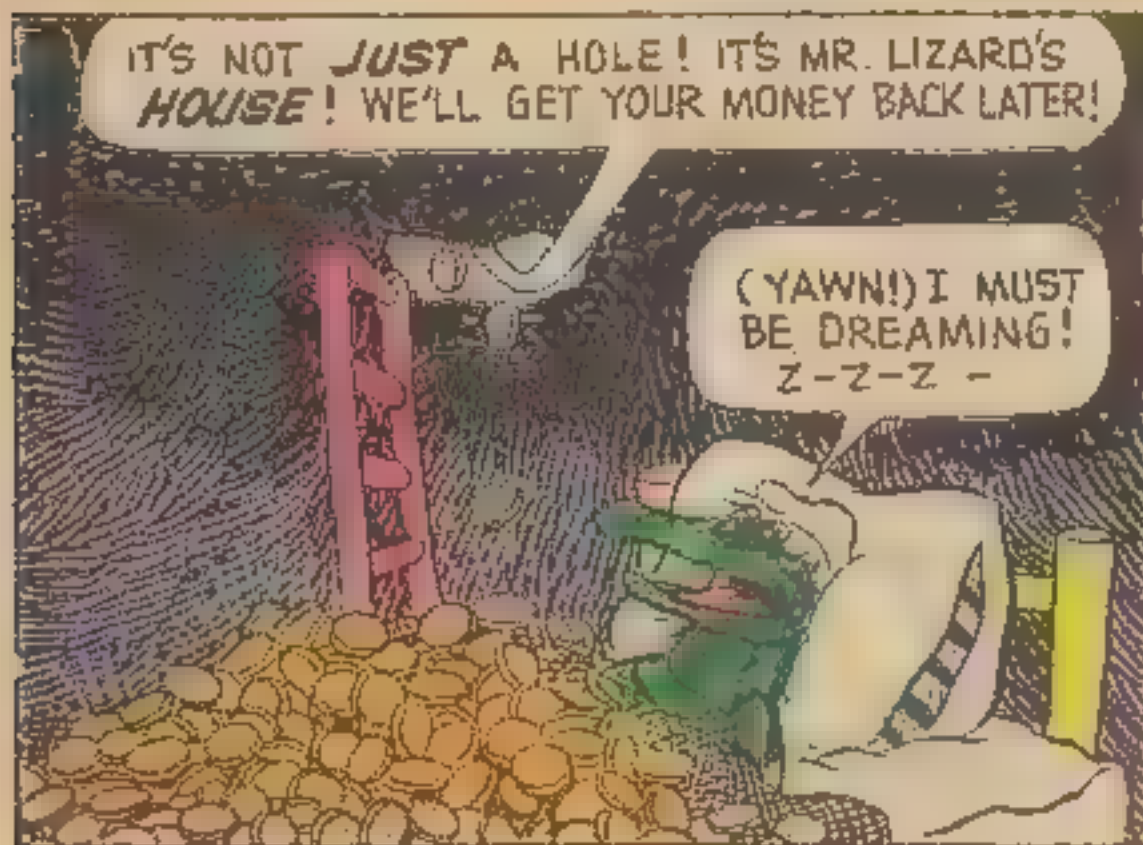
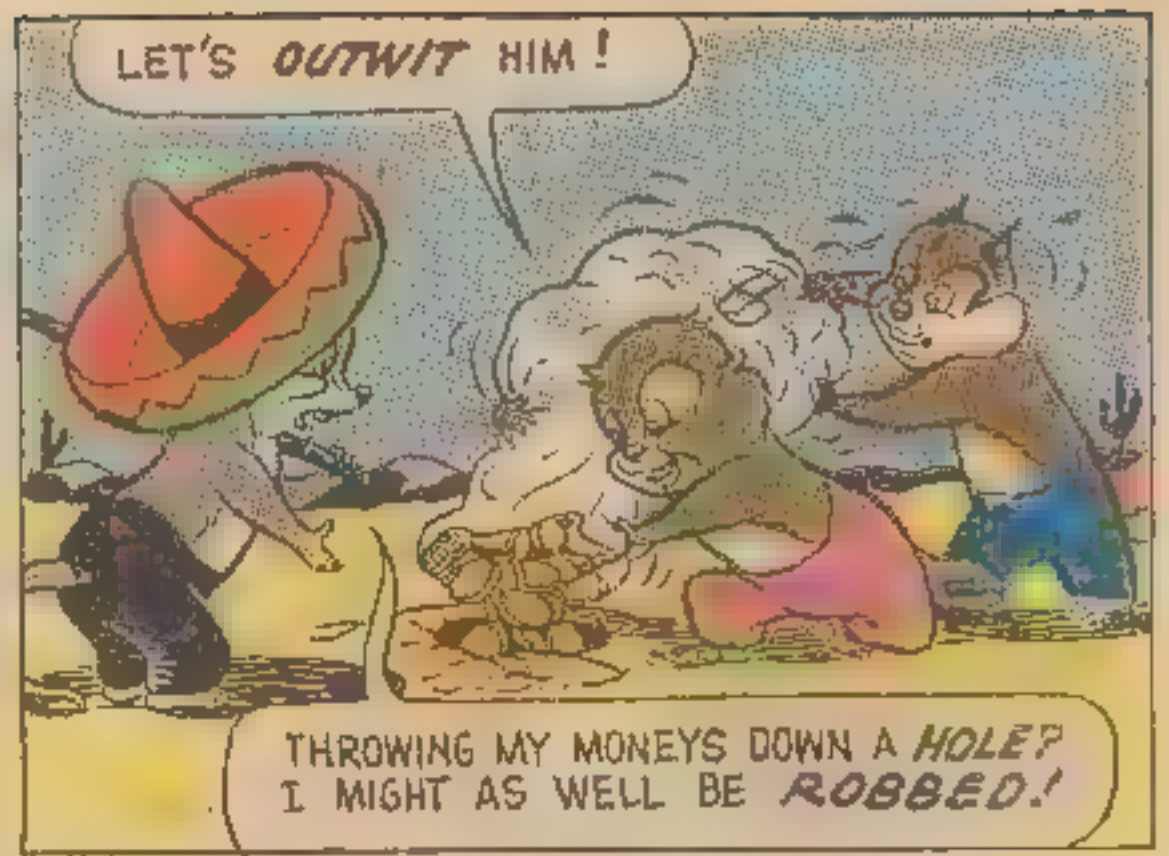
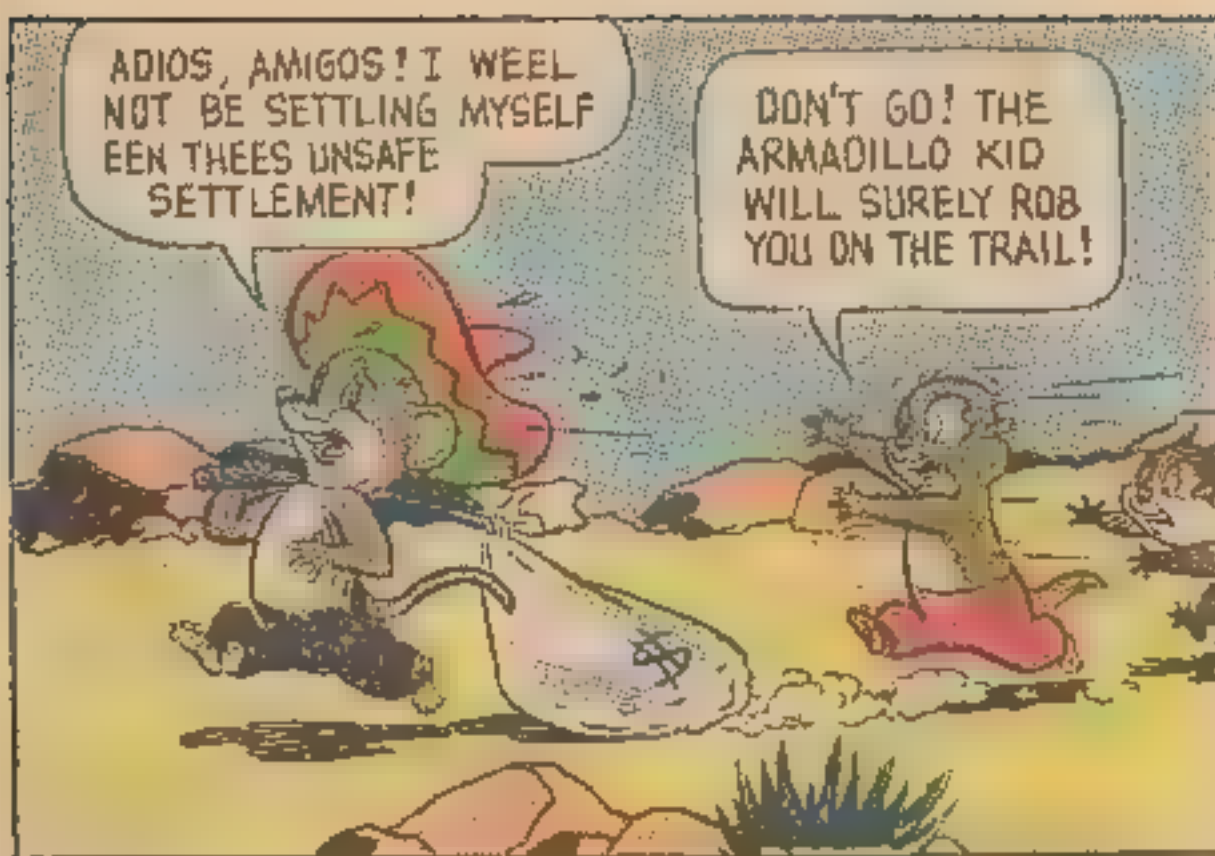
THE ONLY PERSON AROUND WITH ANY
WORRIES IS THE ARMADILLO KID!
HA! HA!

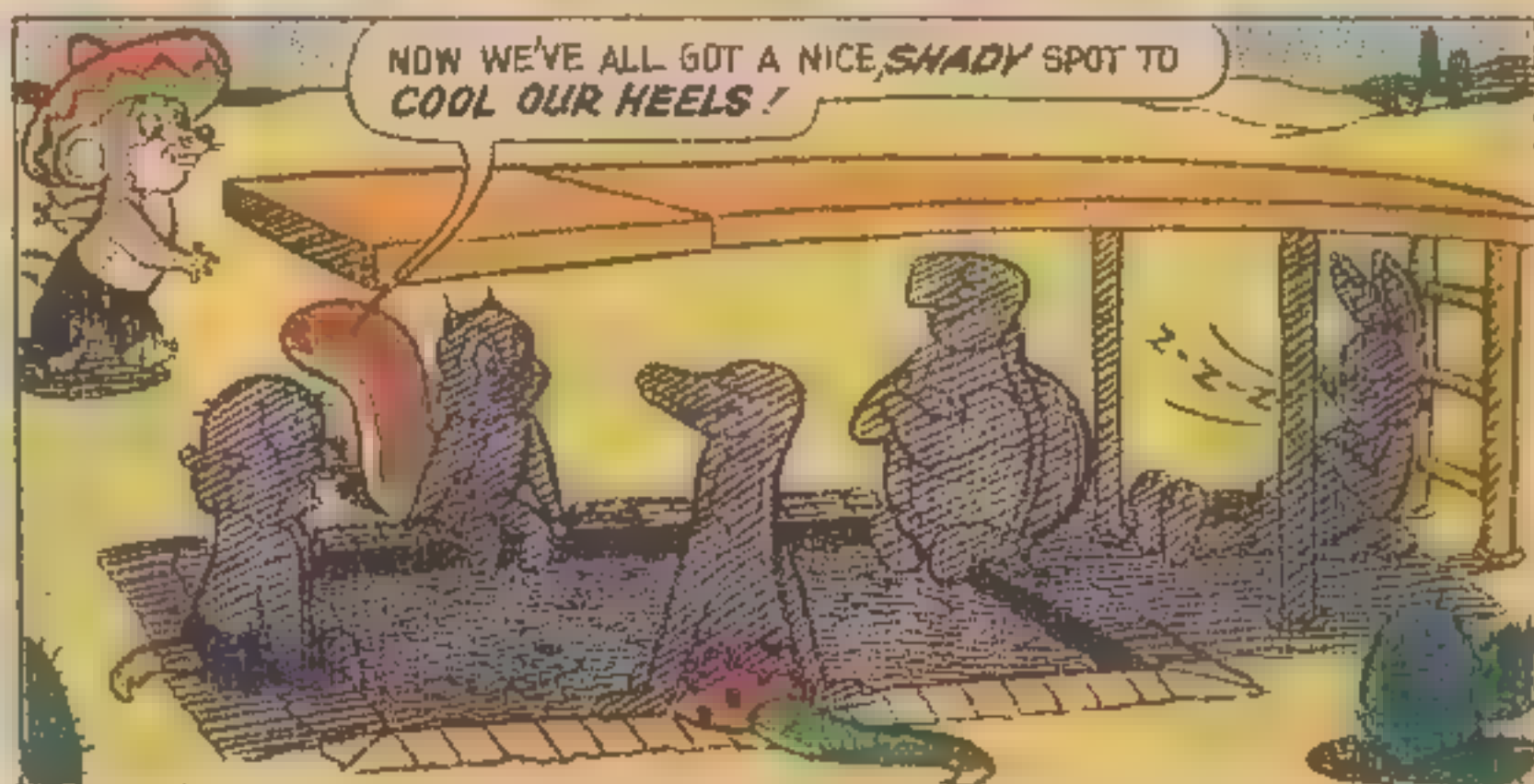
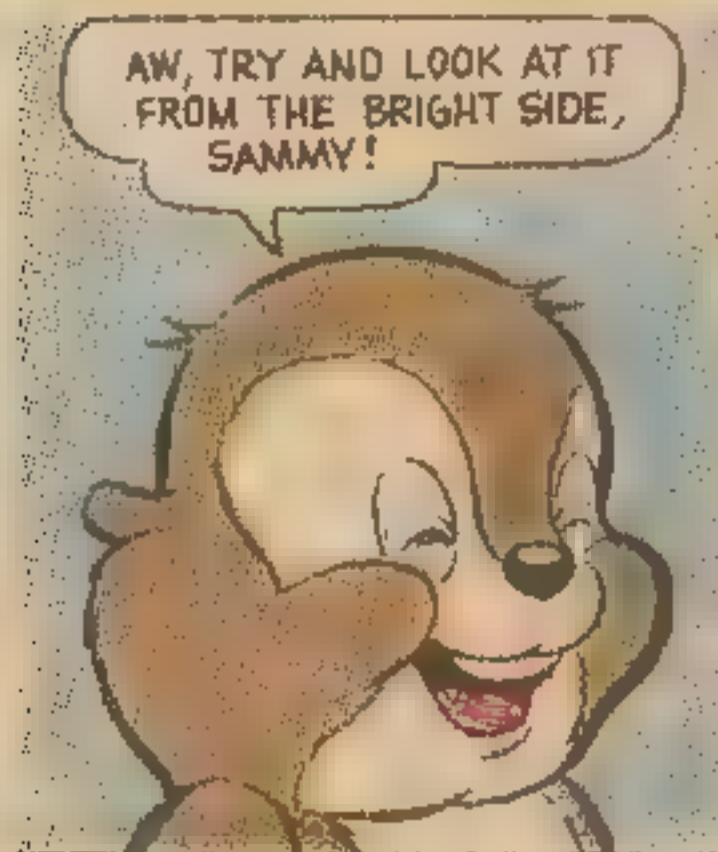
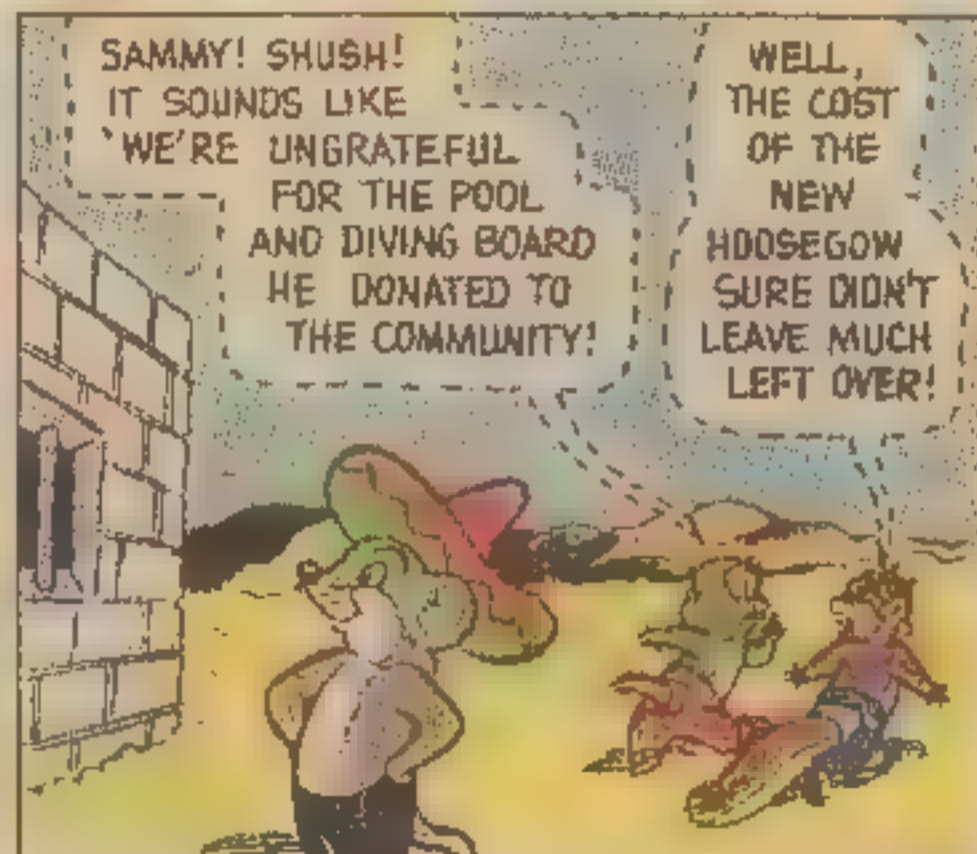
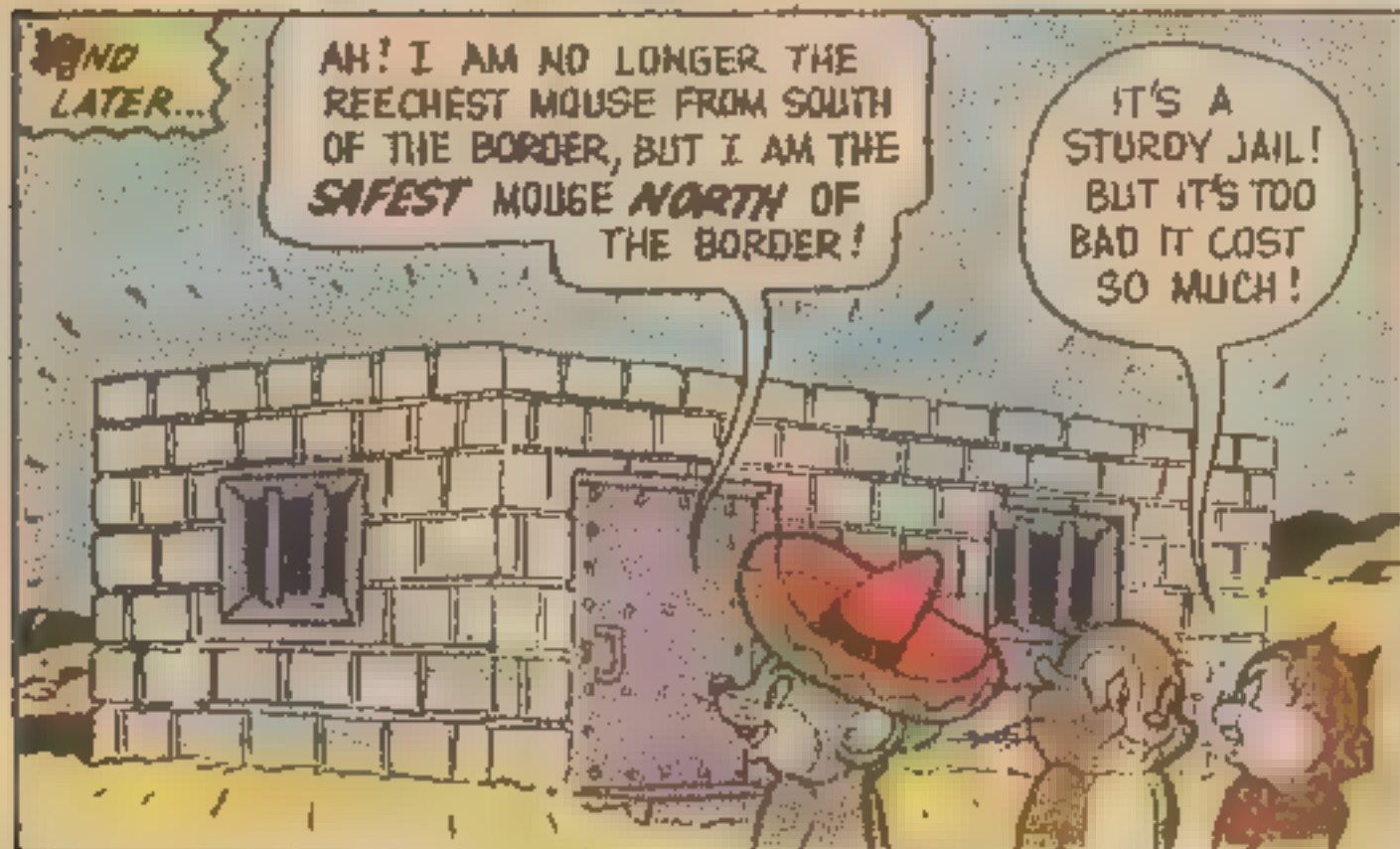
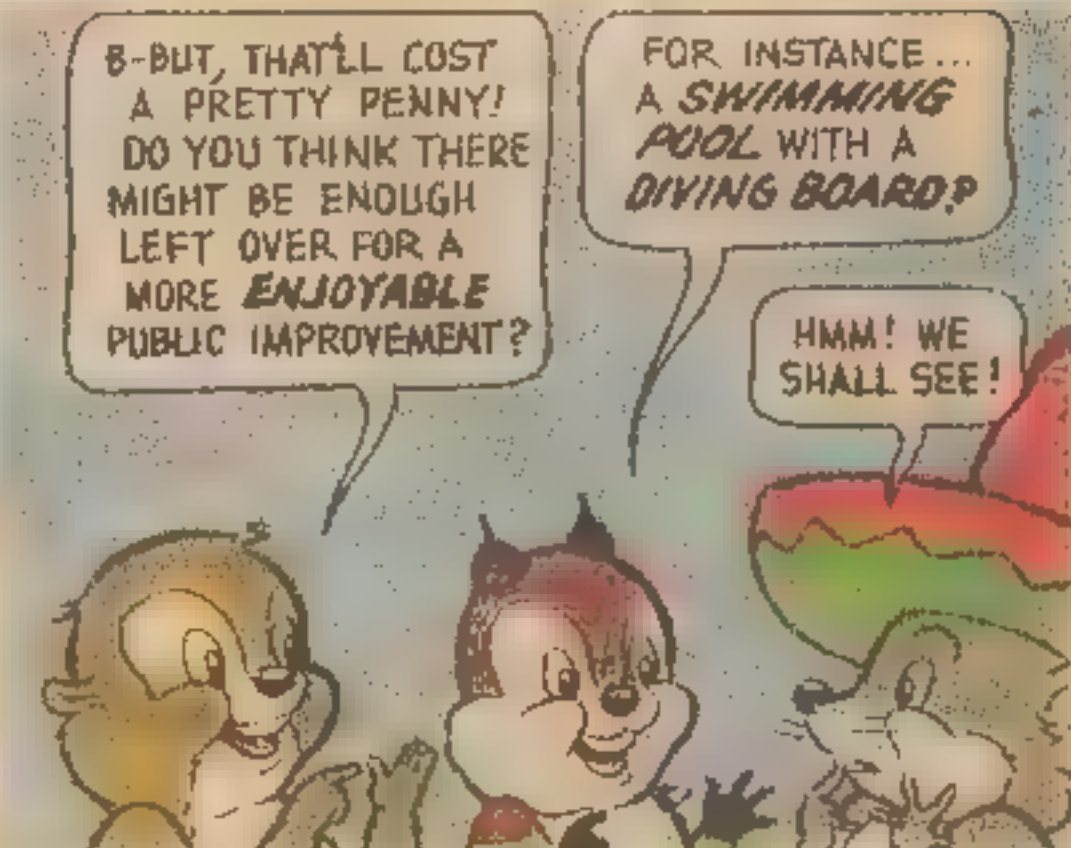
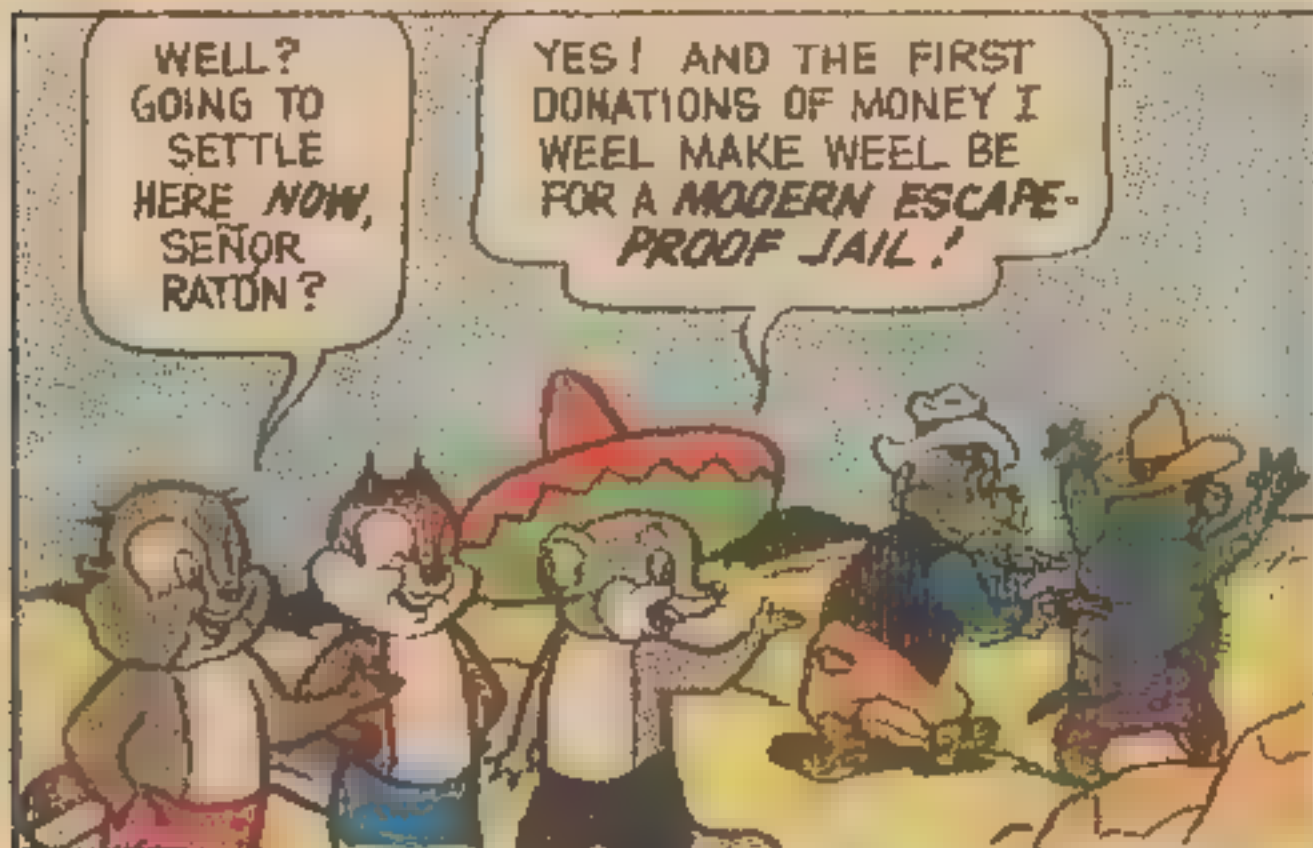
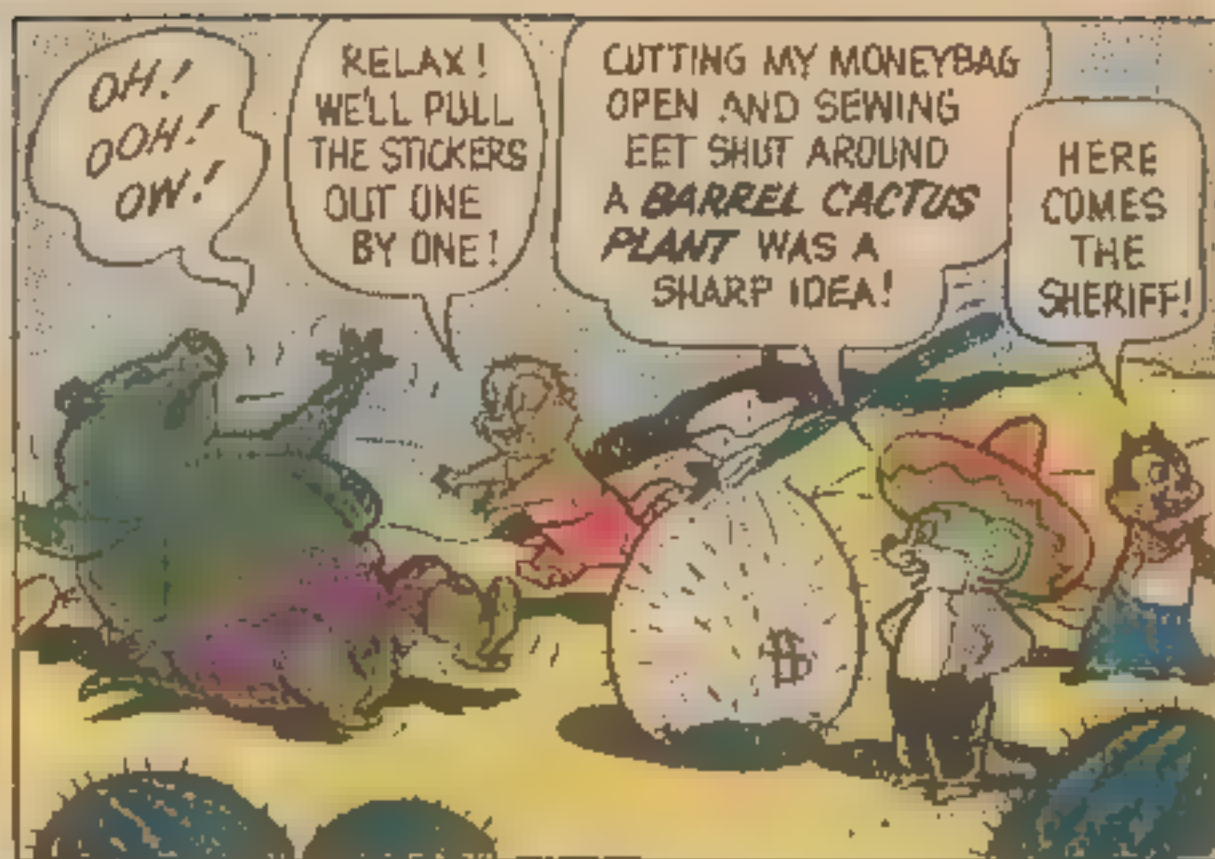
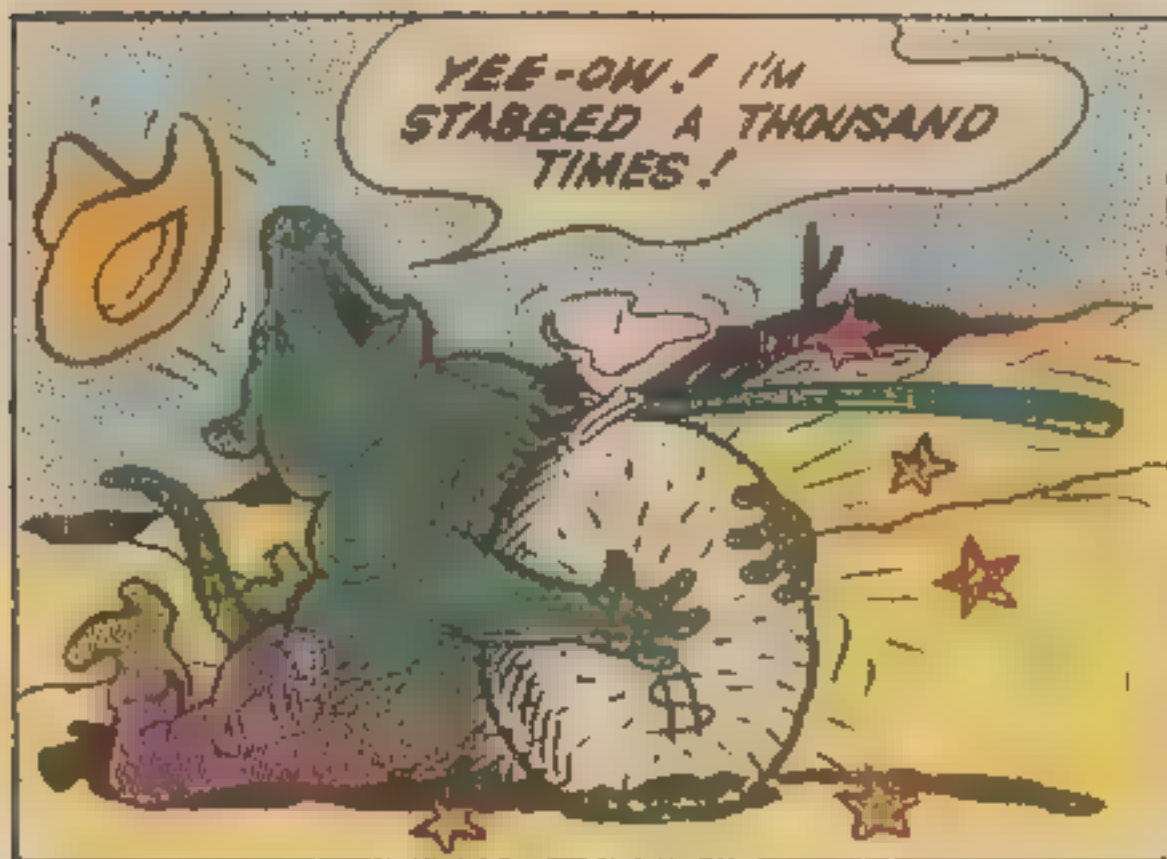
RIGHT YOU ARE,
MR. TURTLE!







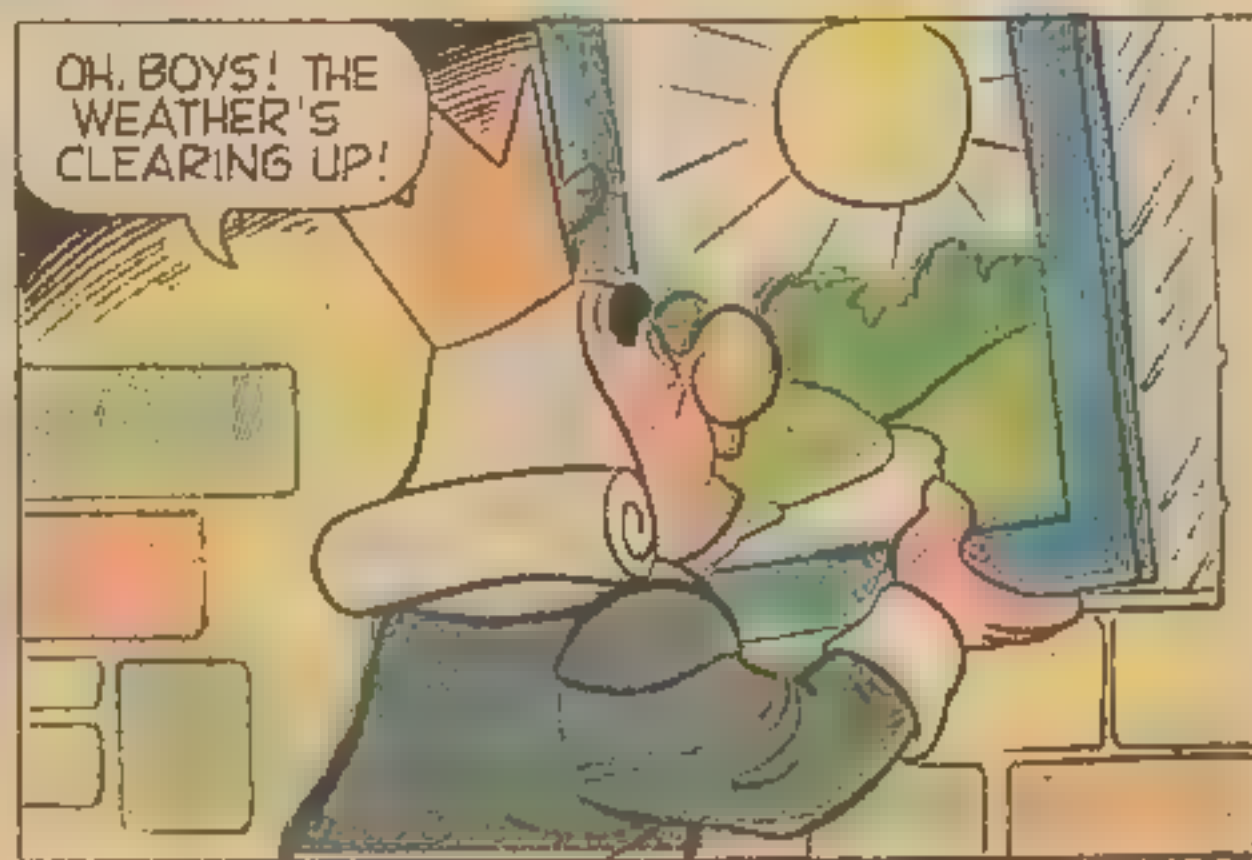
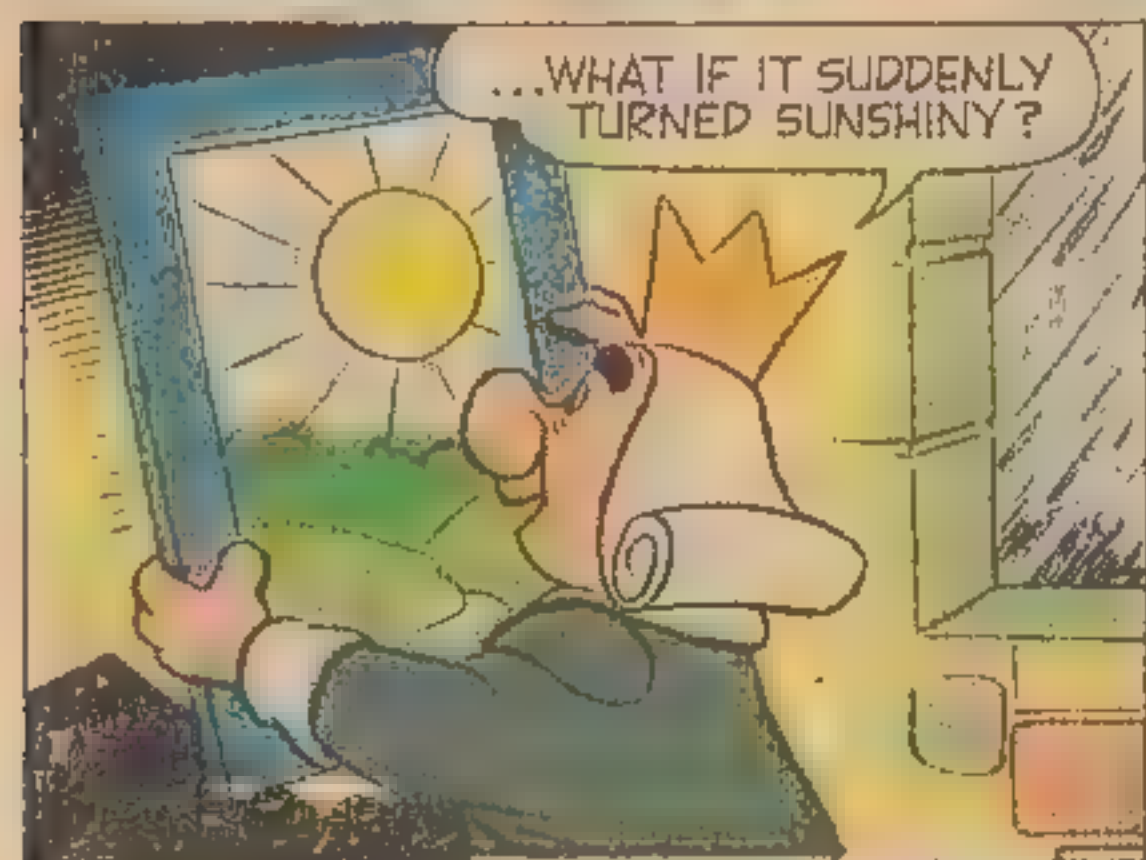
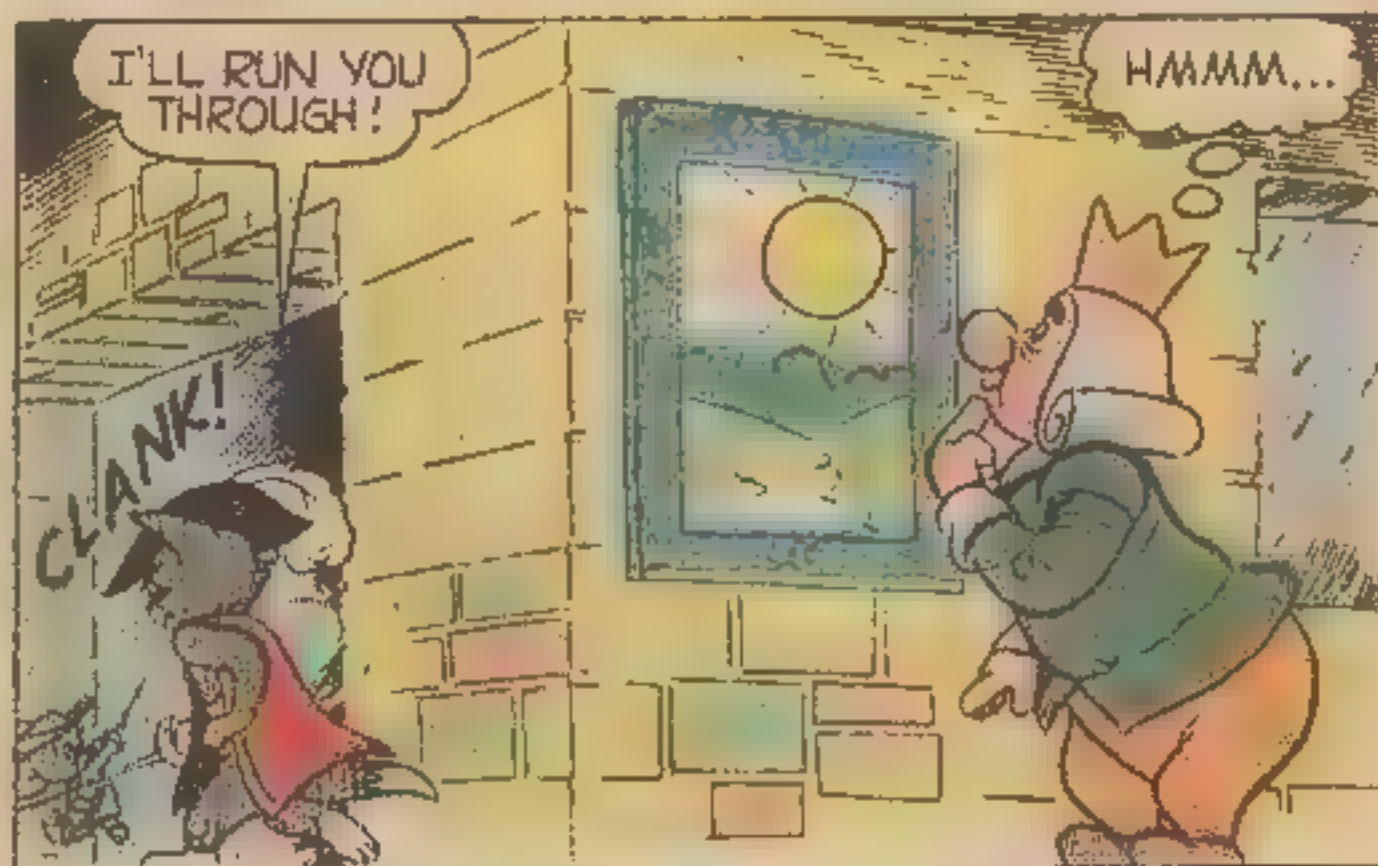
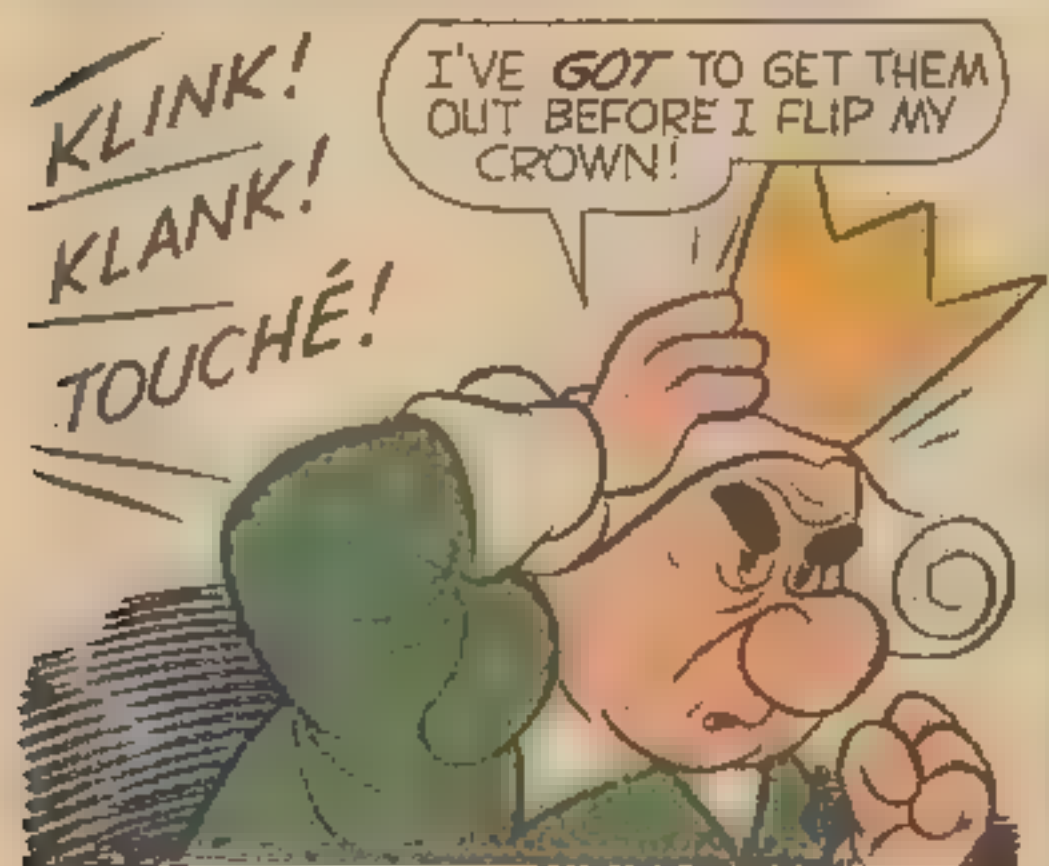
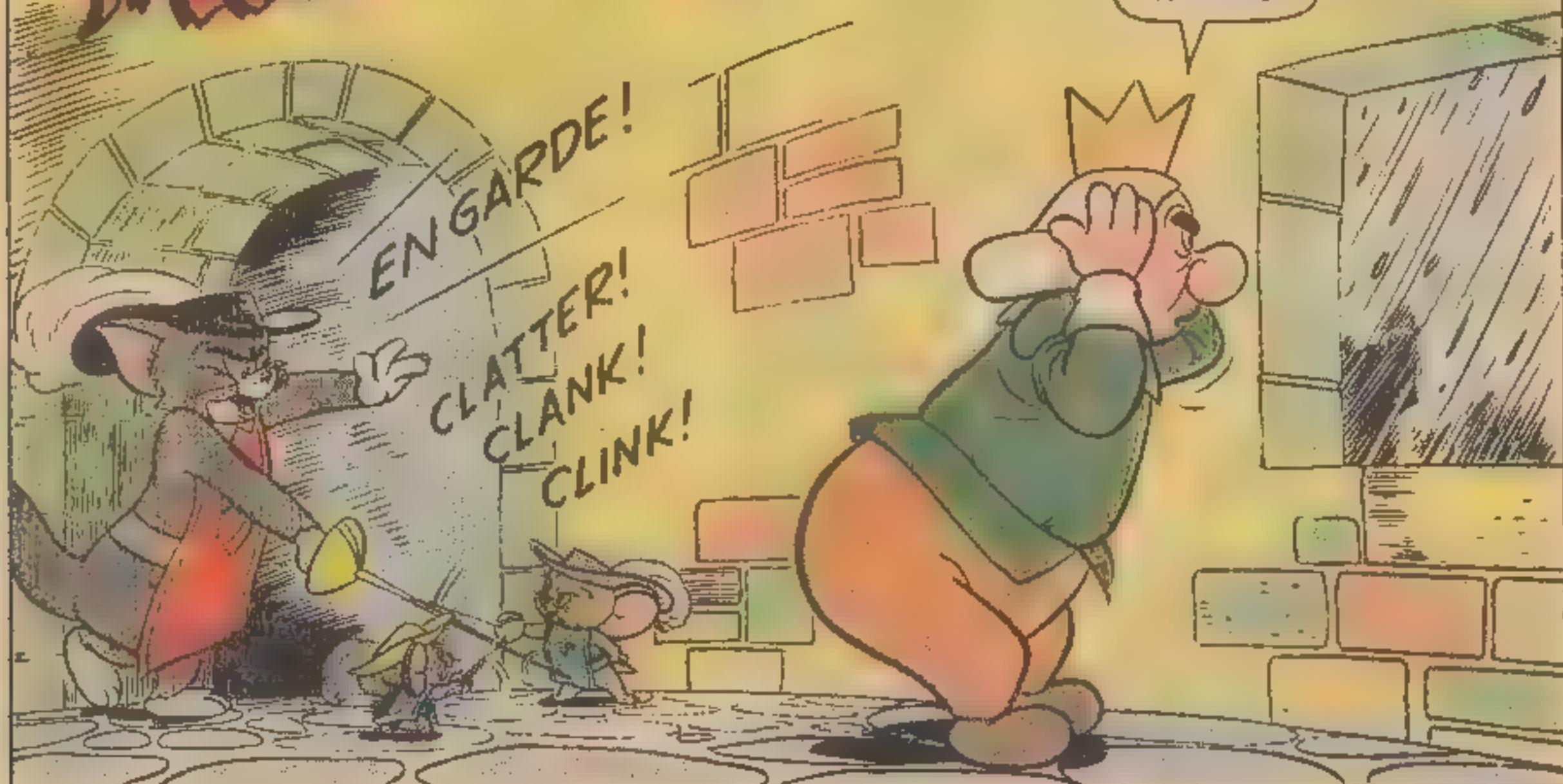


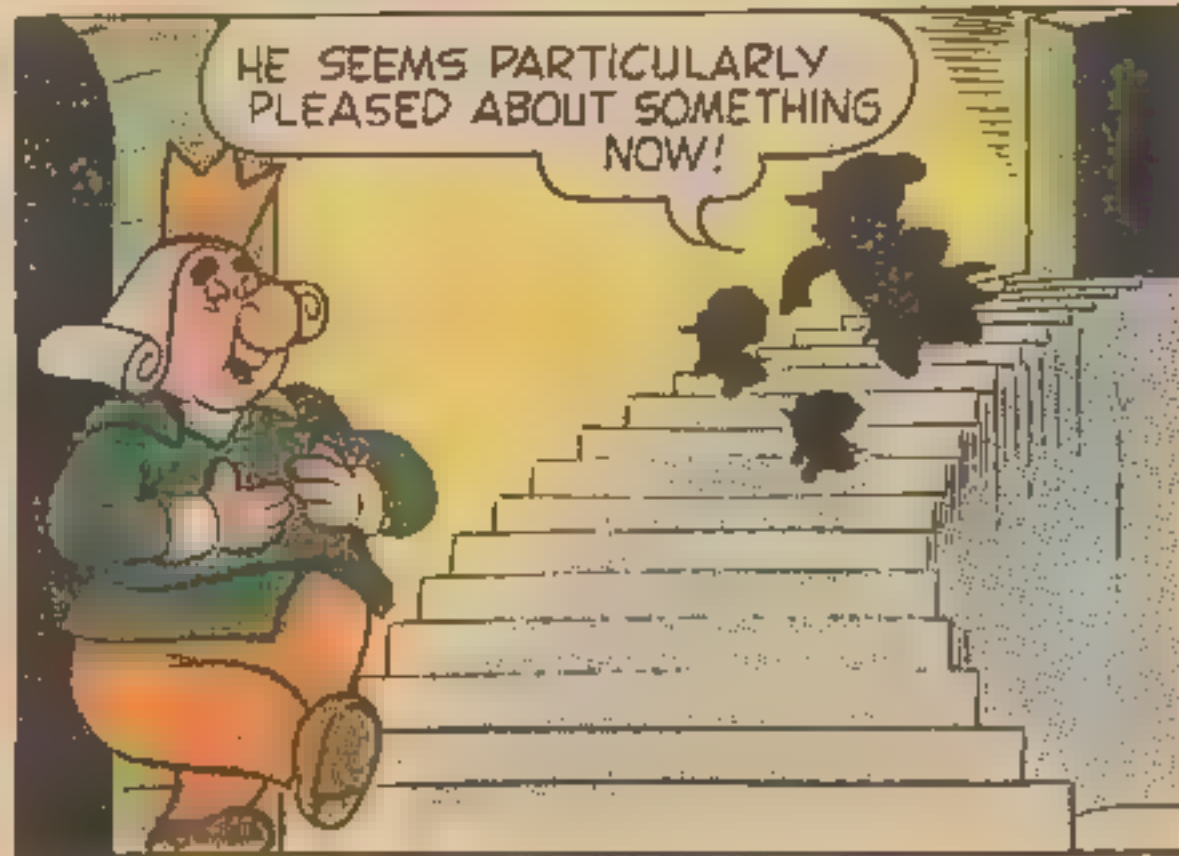
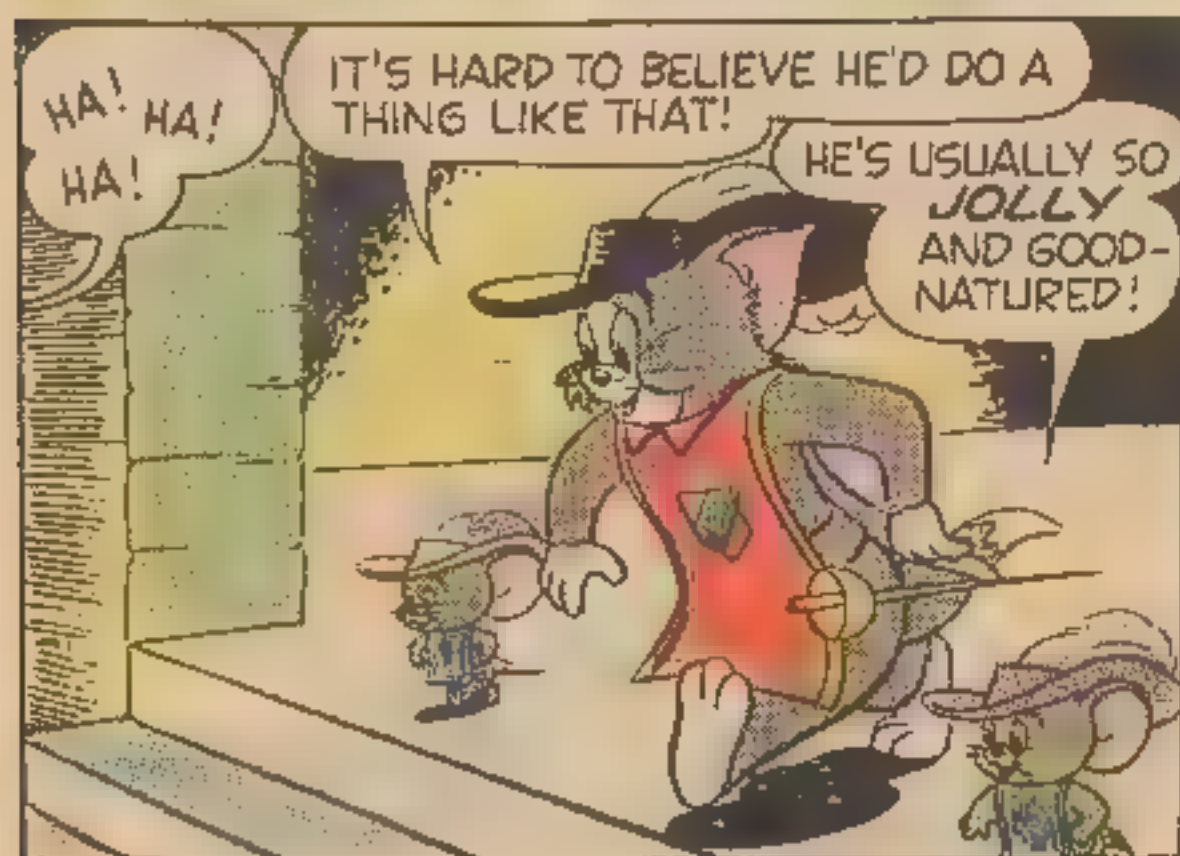
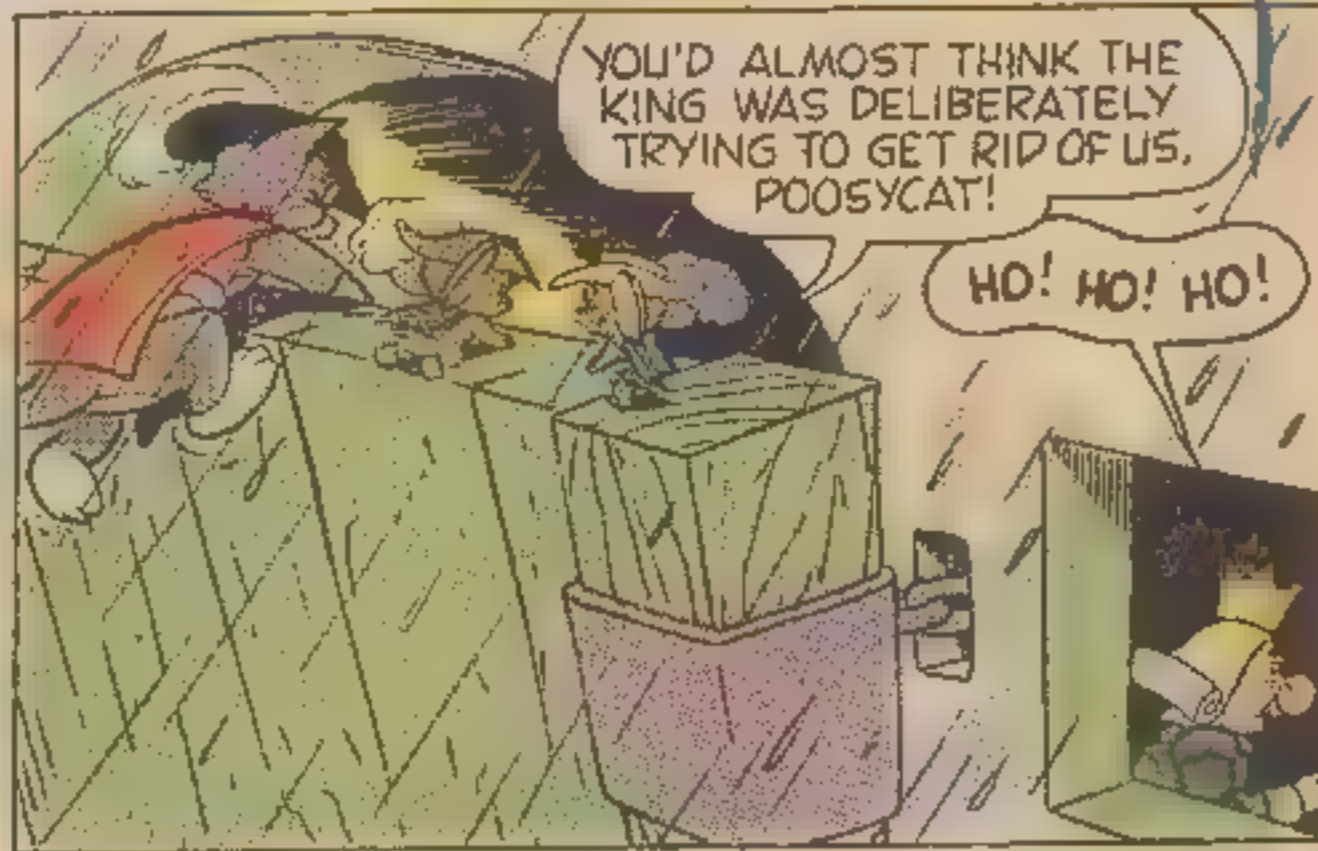
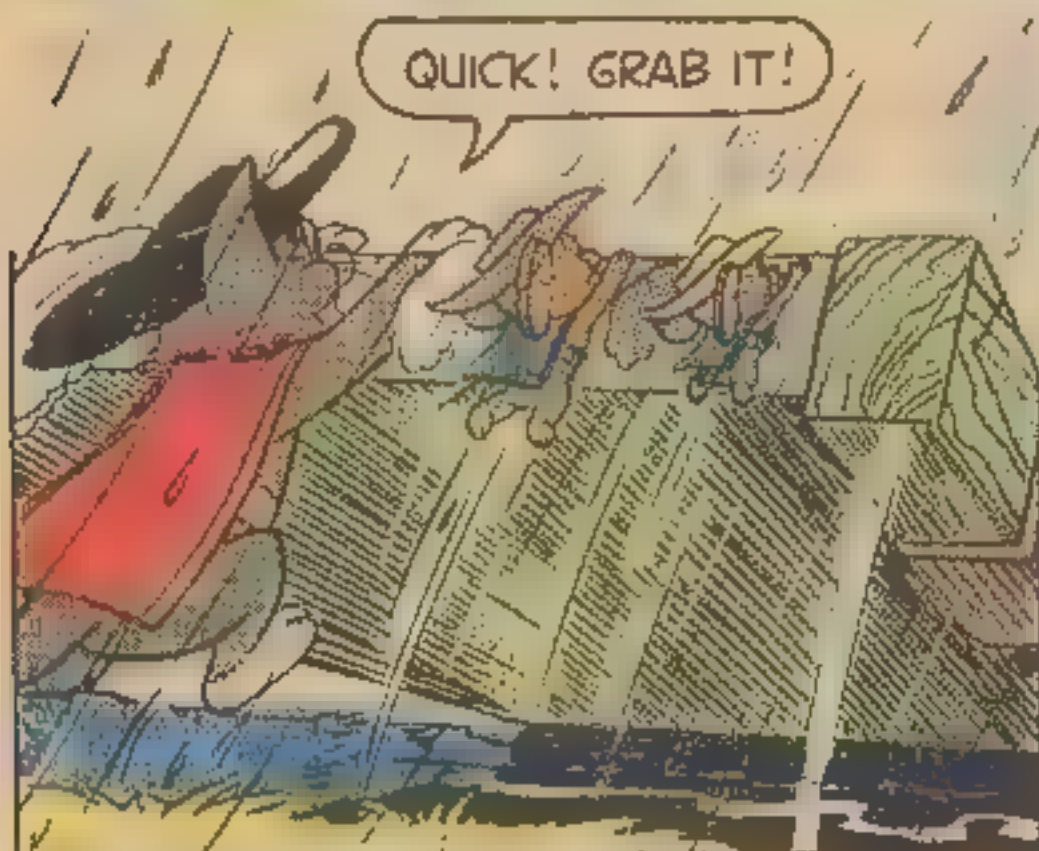
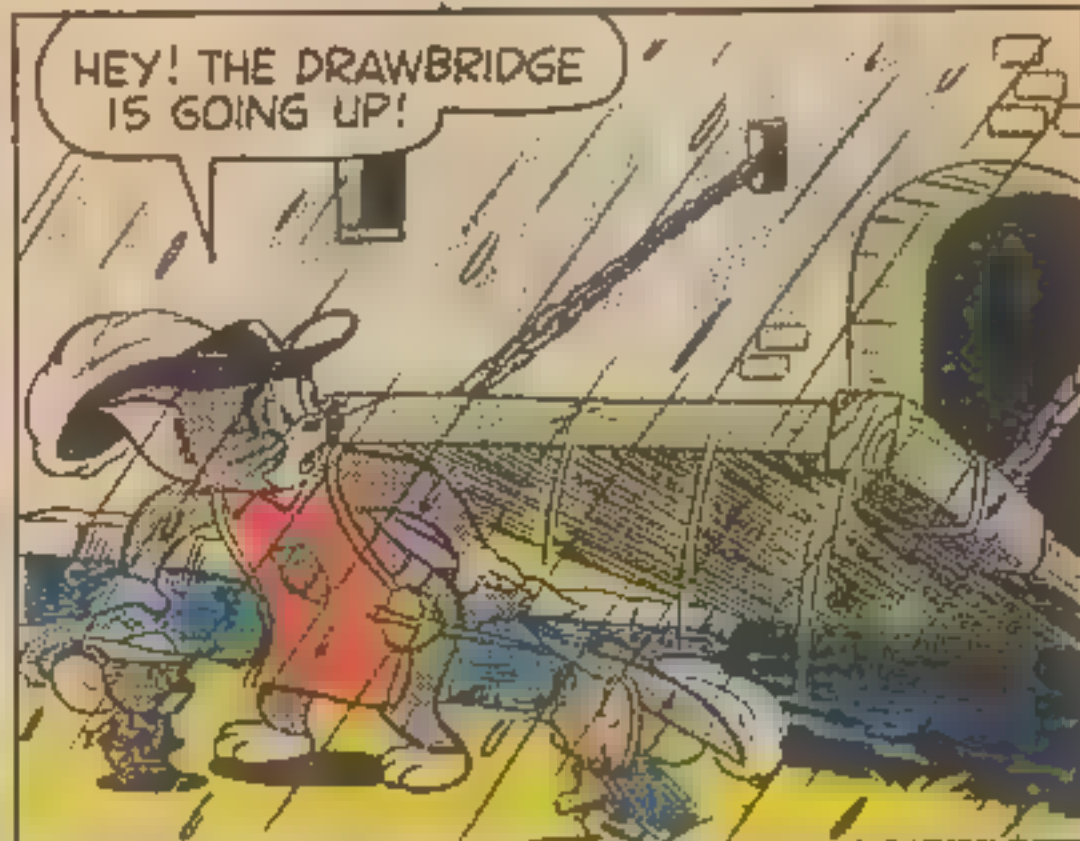
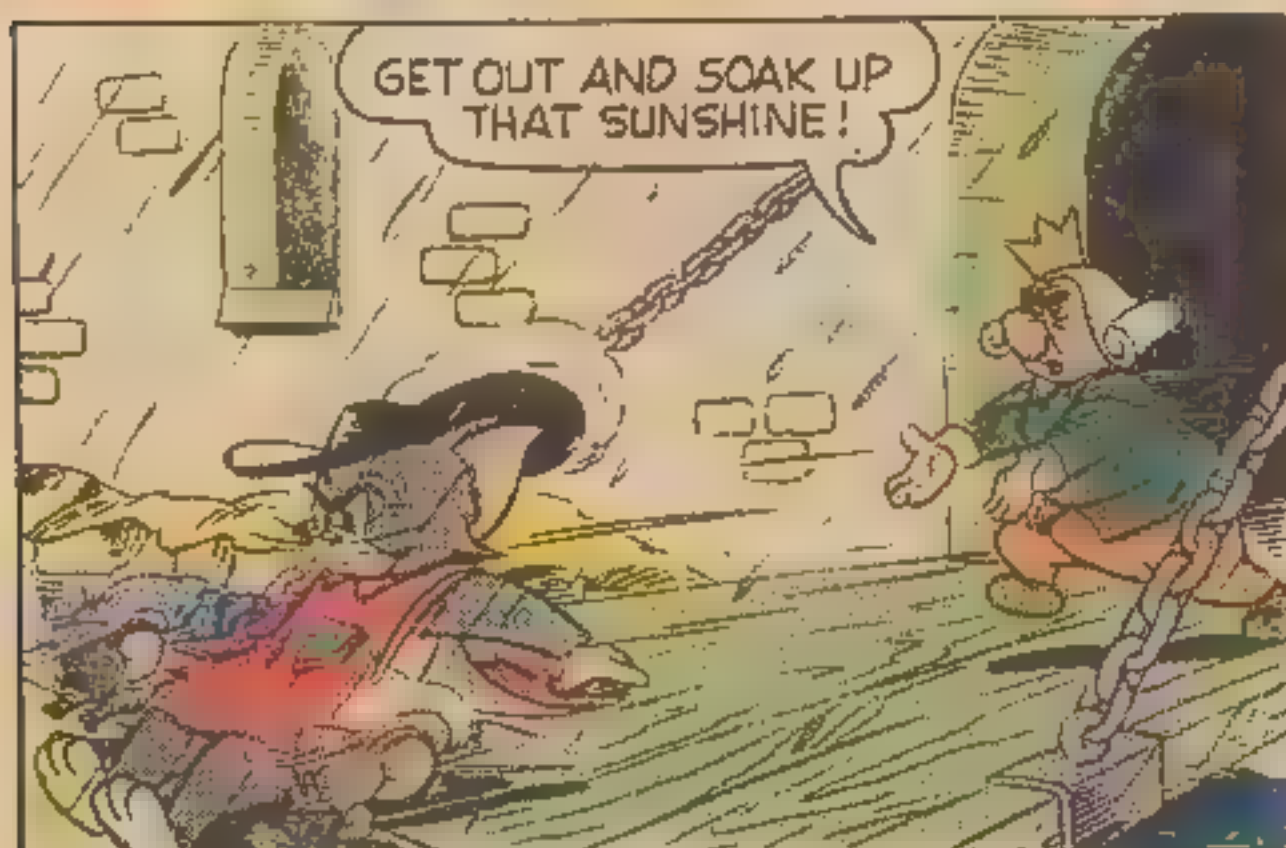
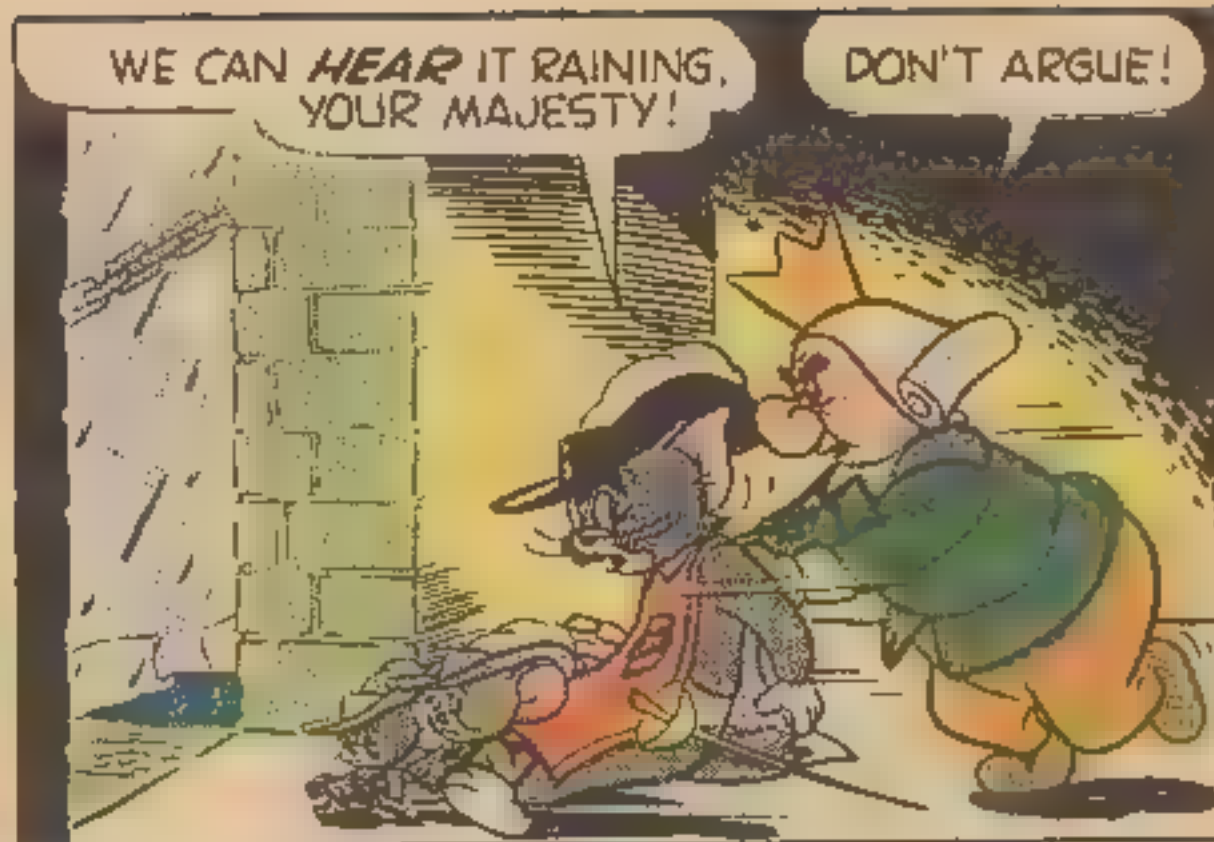
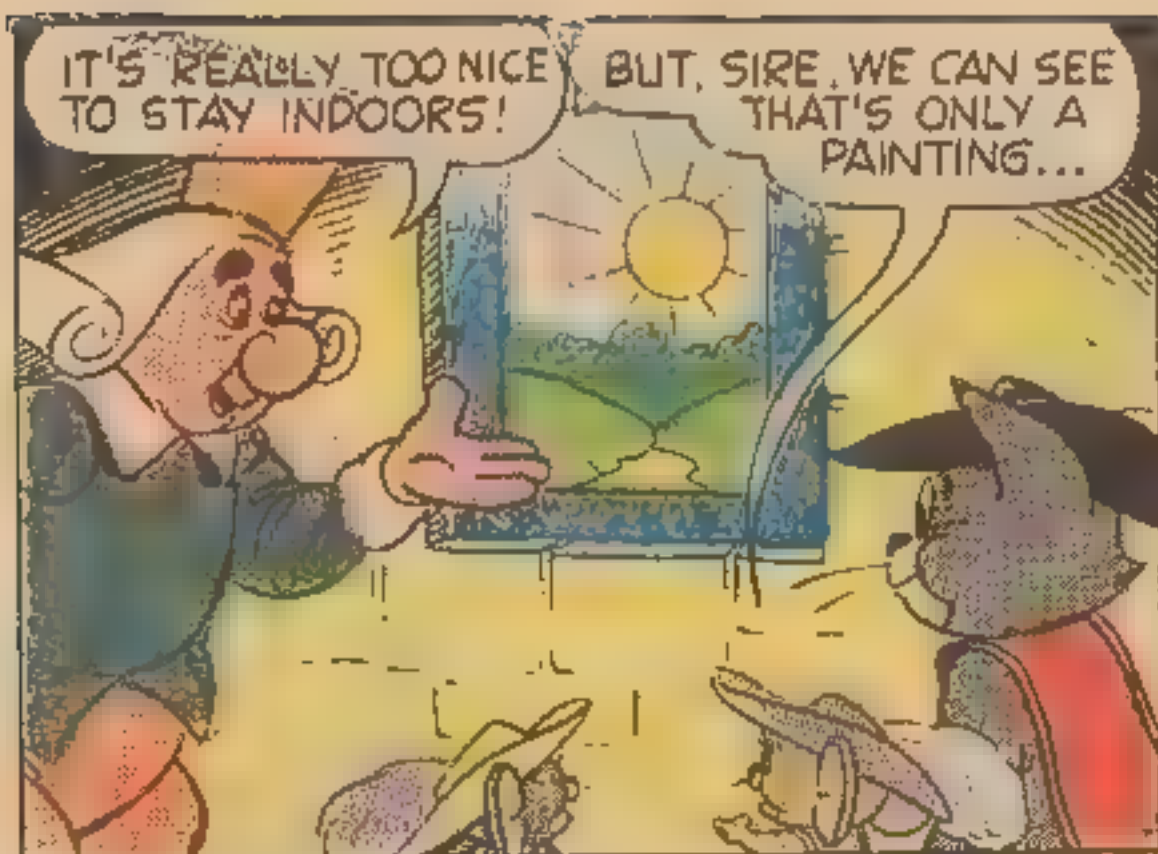


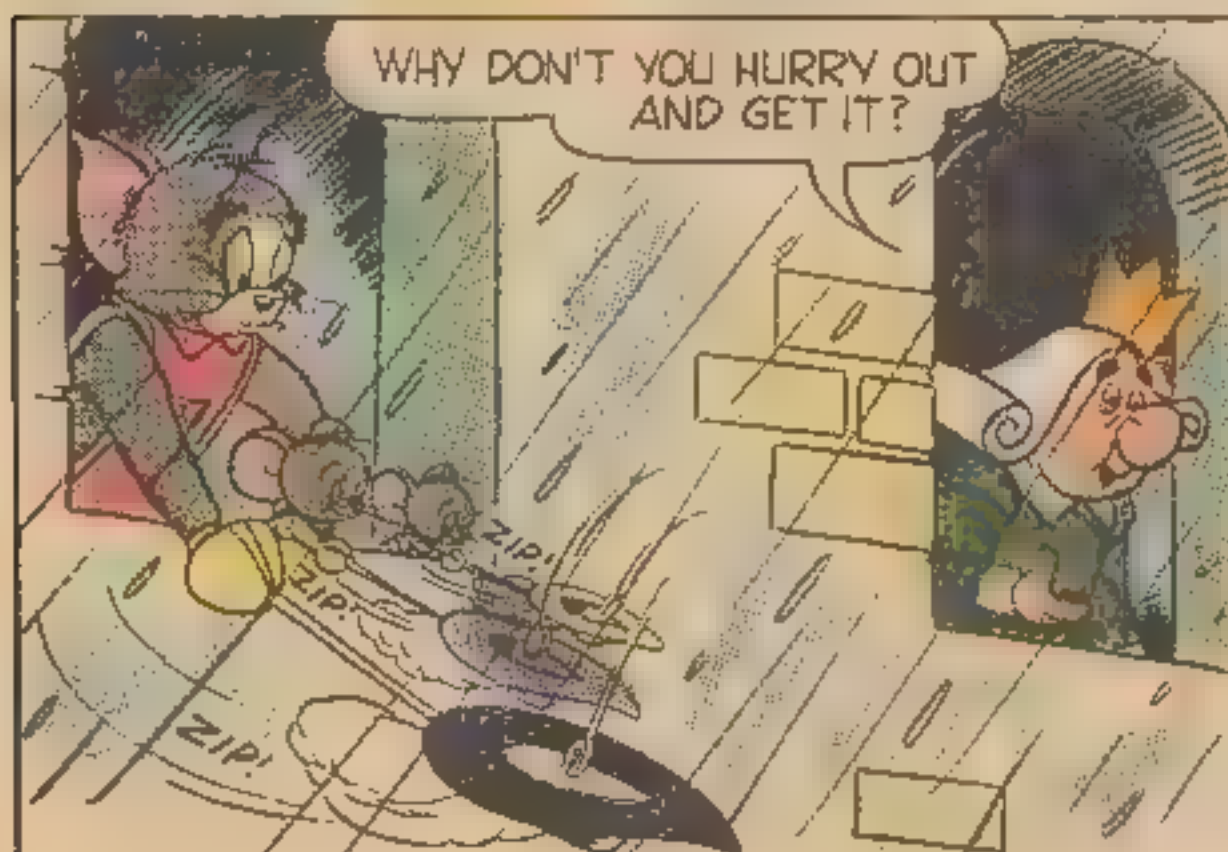
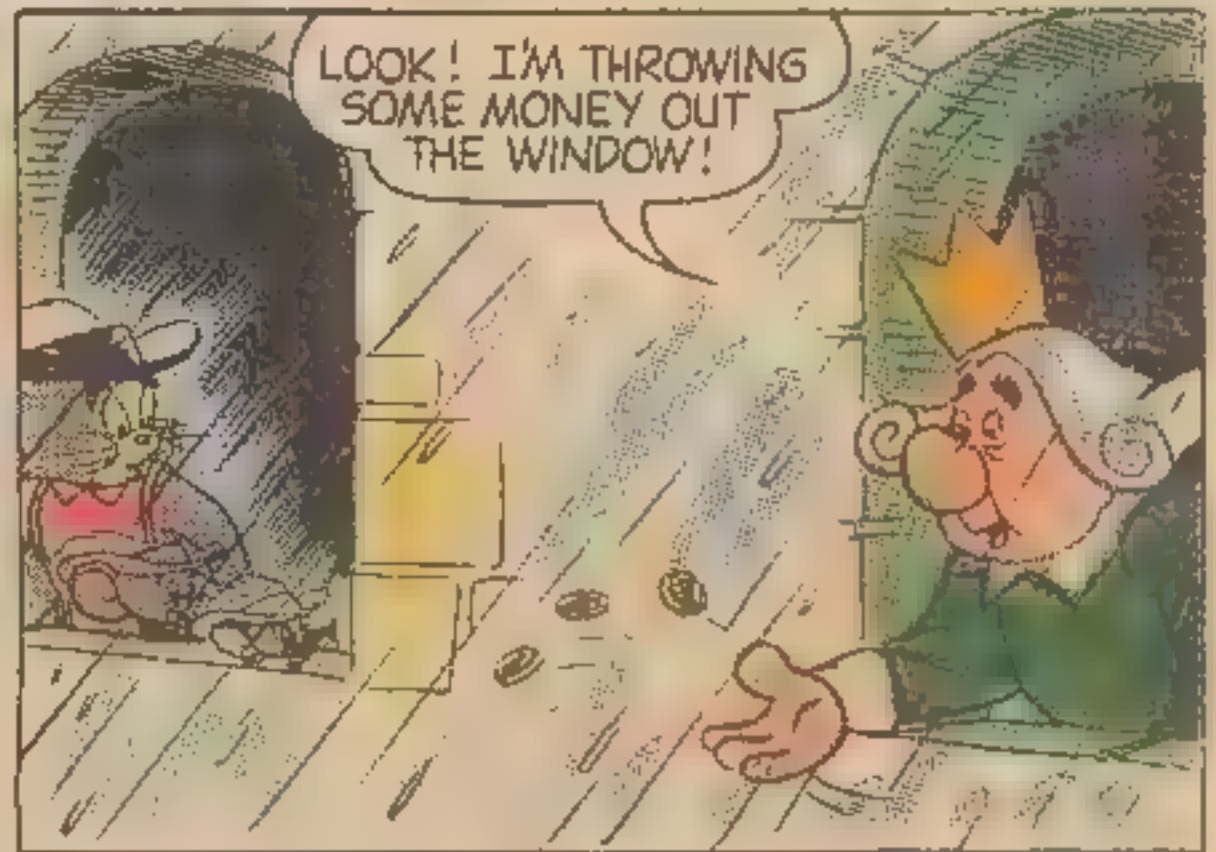
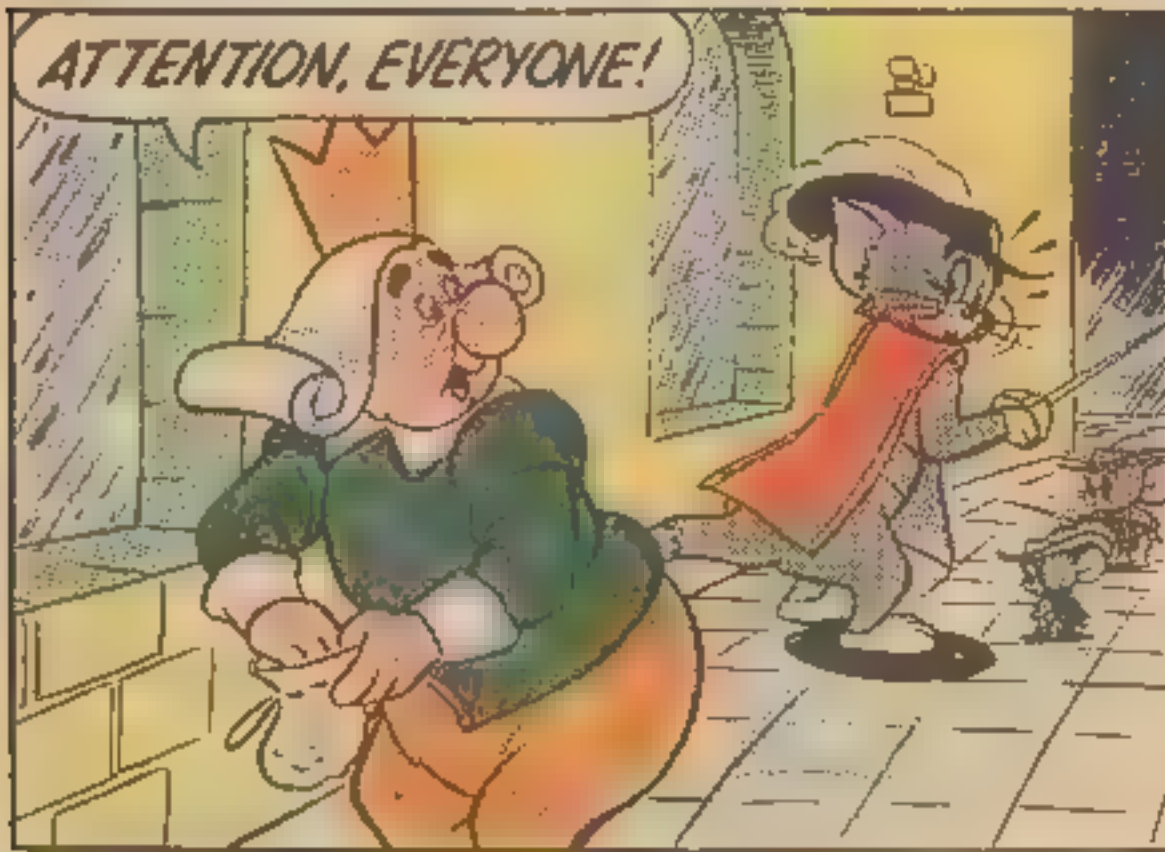
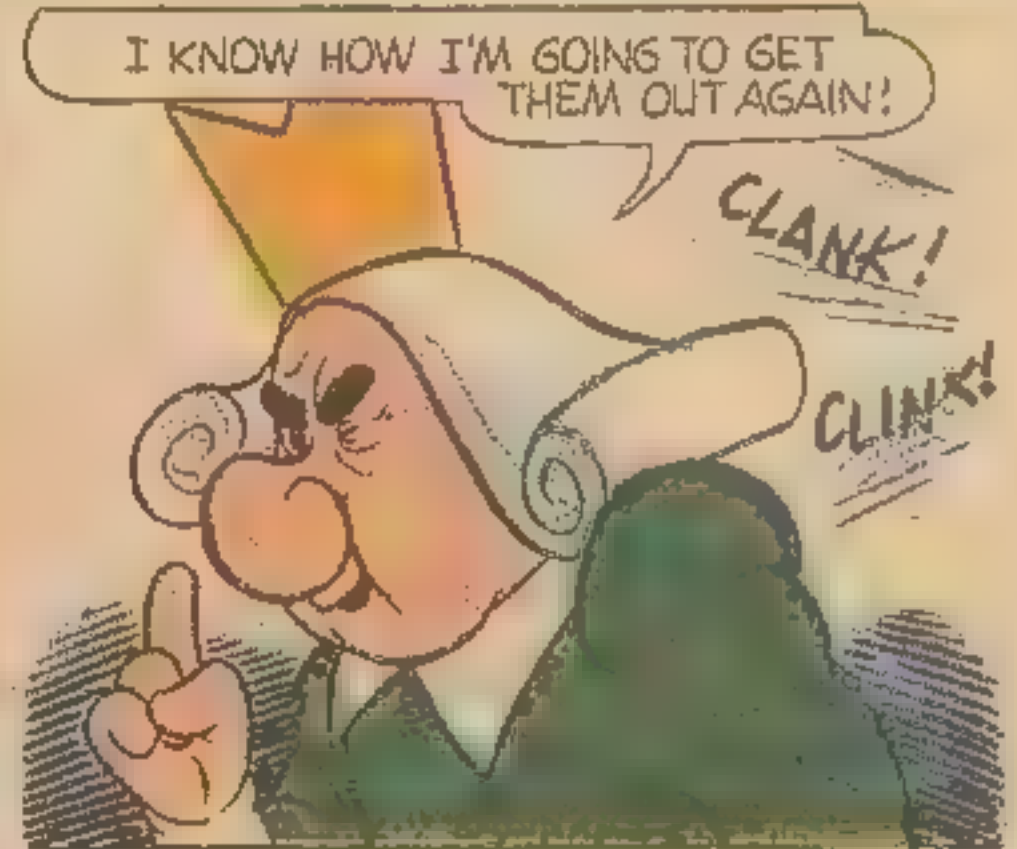
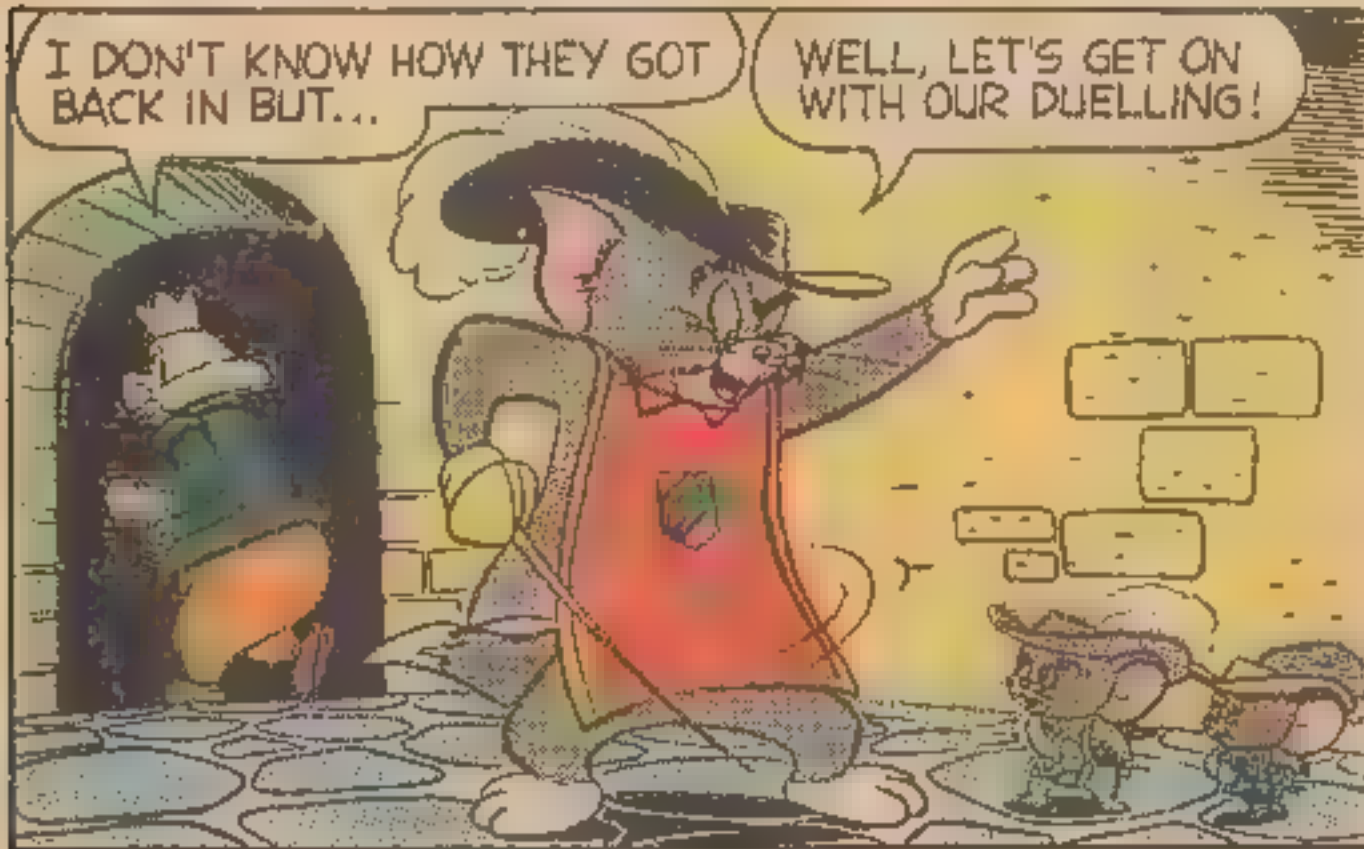
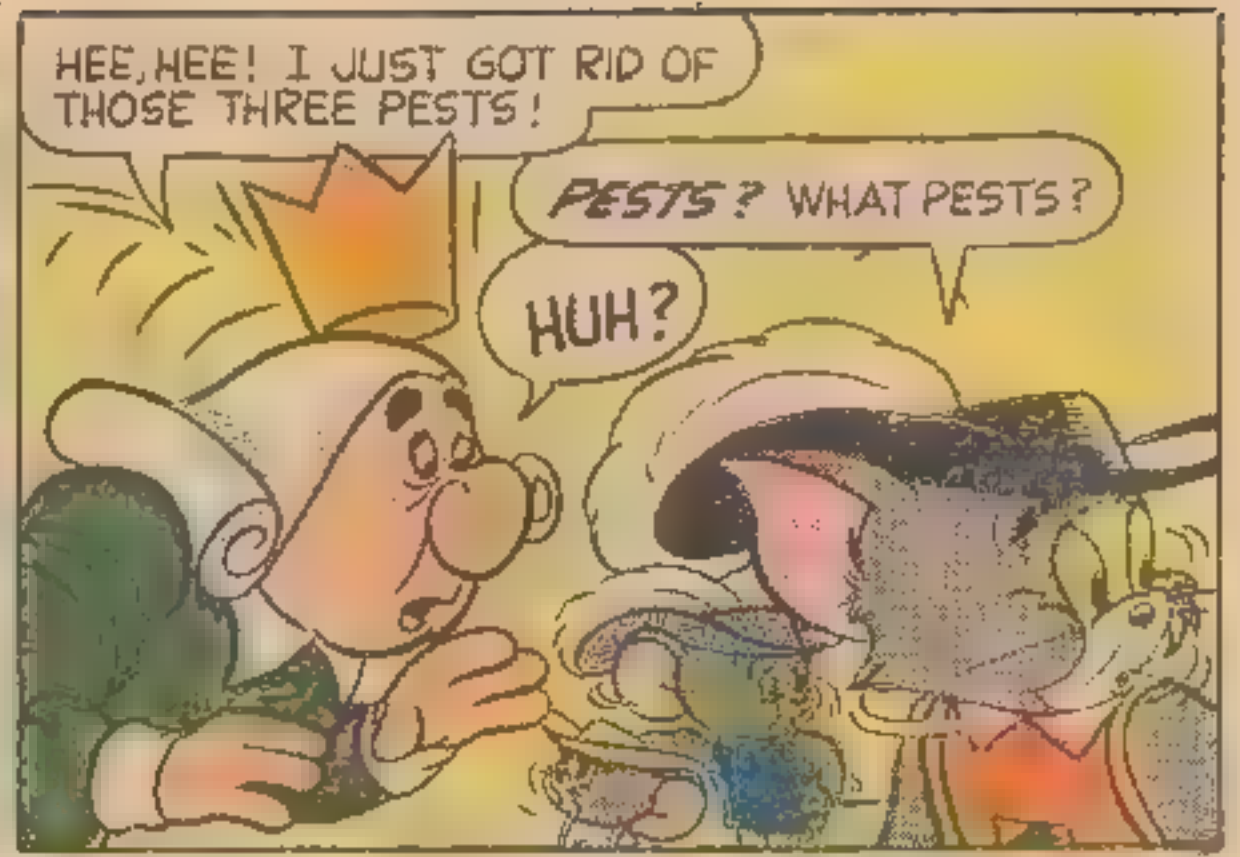
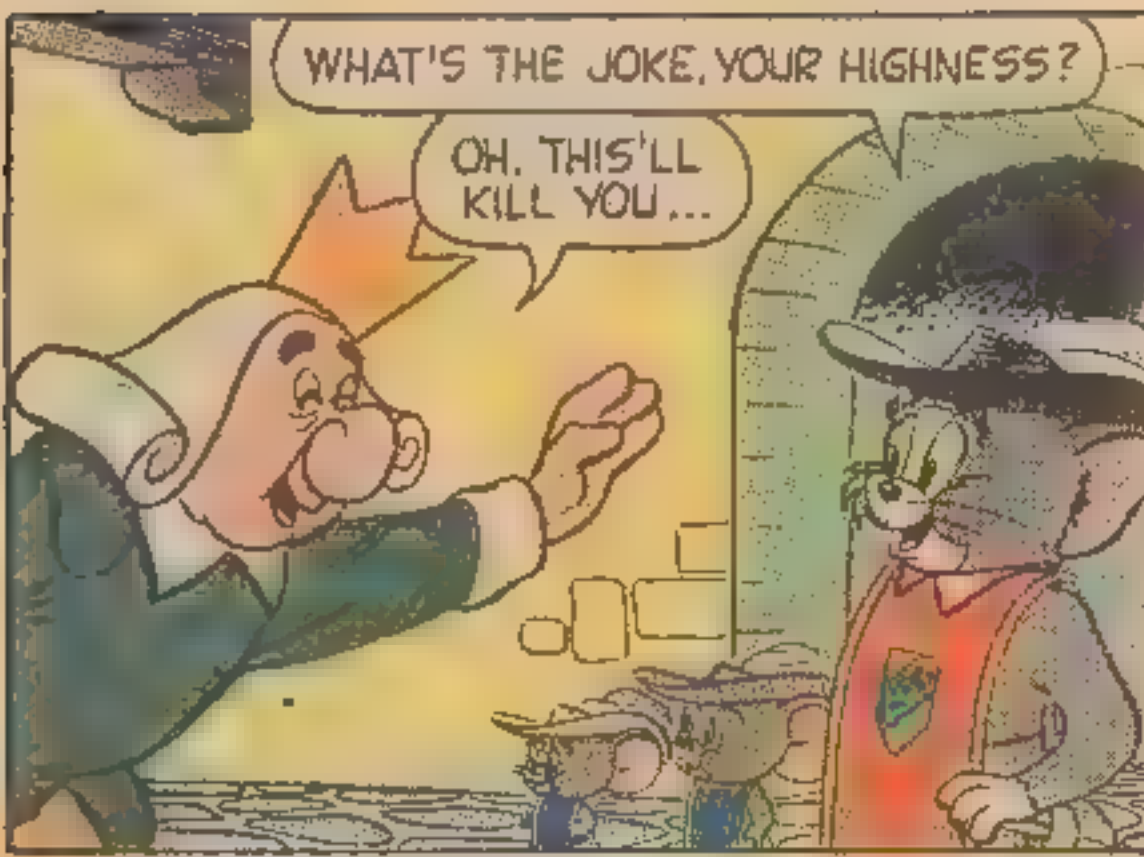
M-G-M CARTOONS
Present

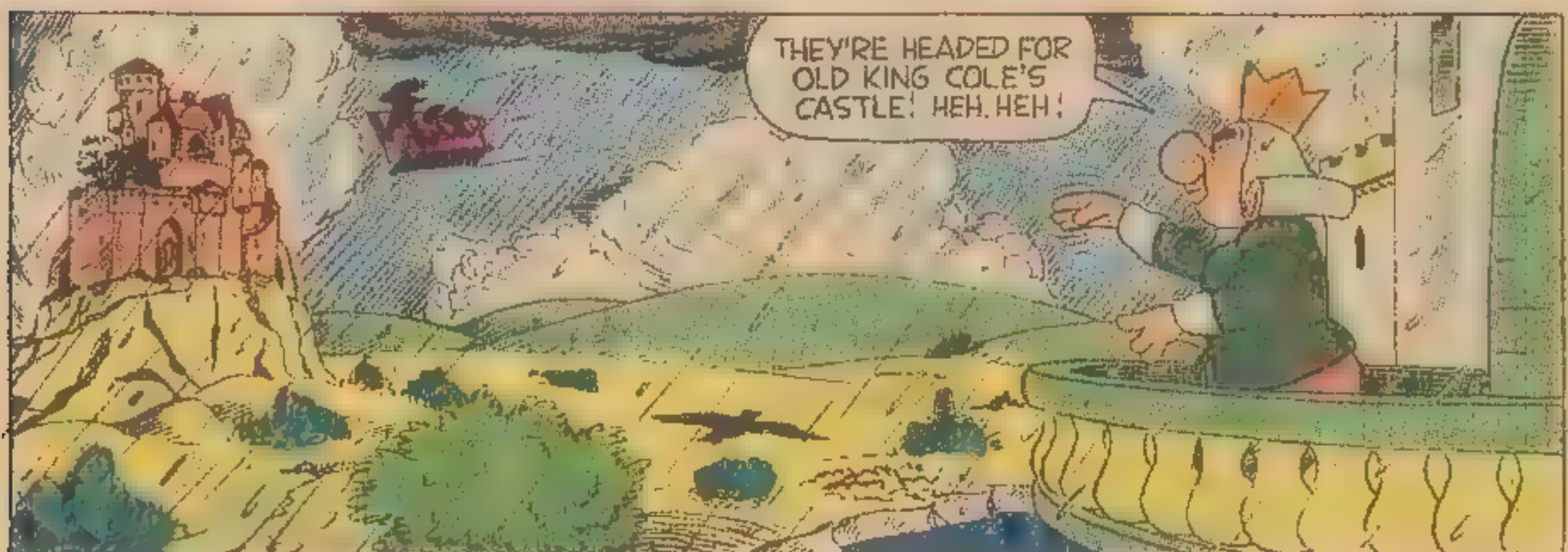
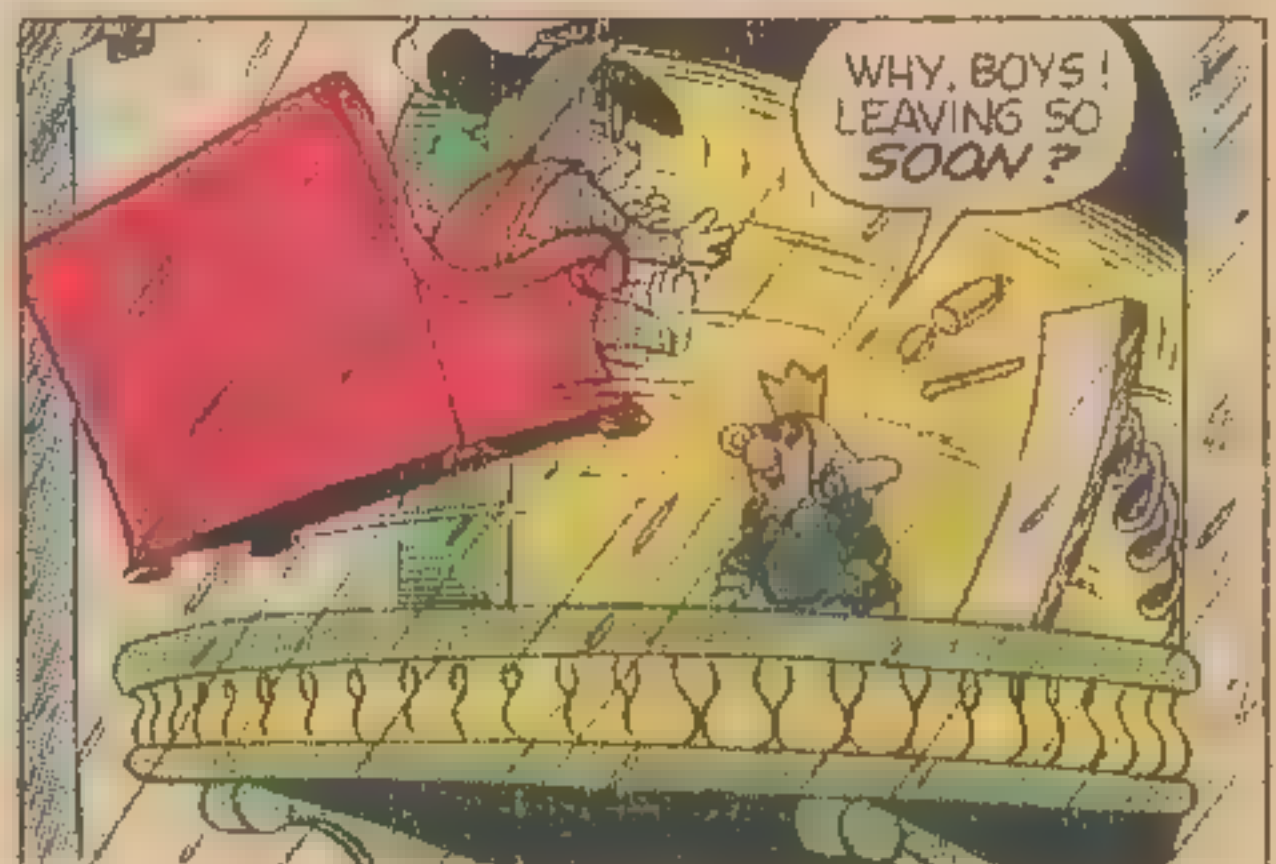
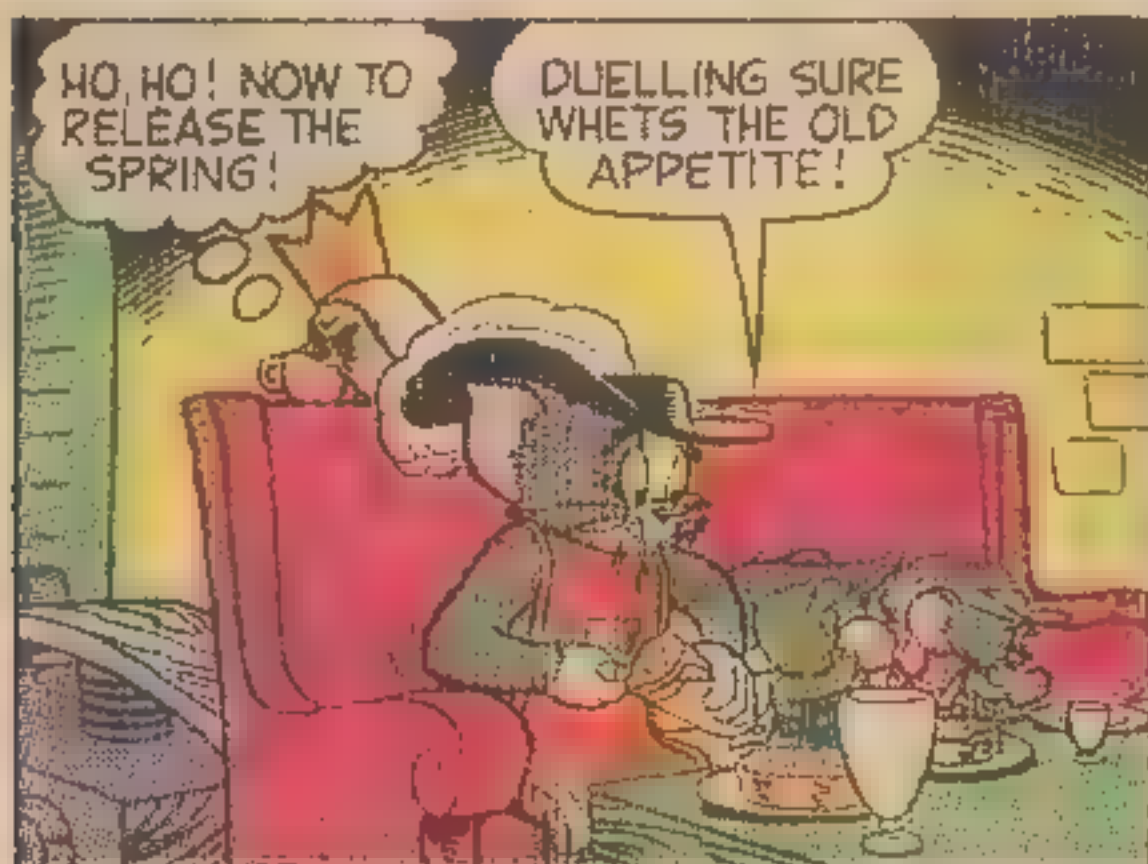
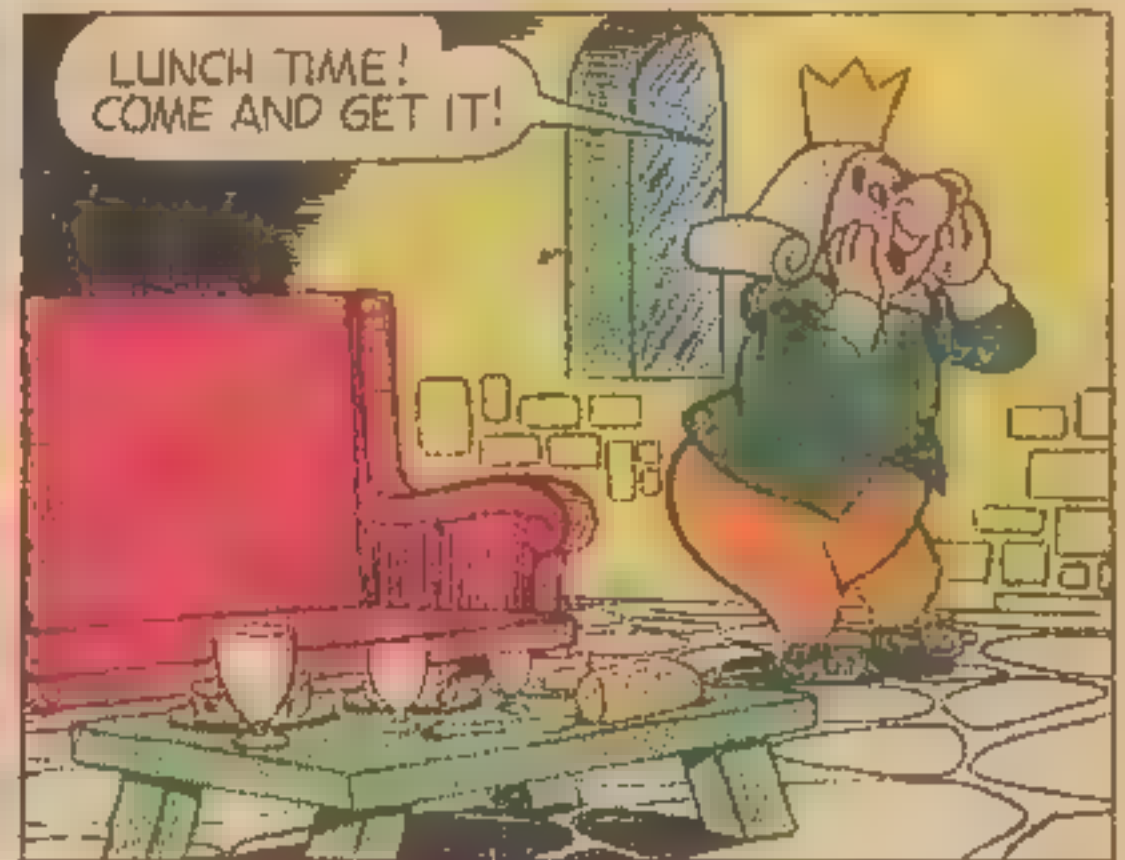
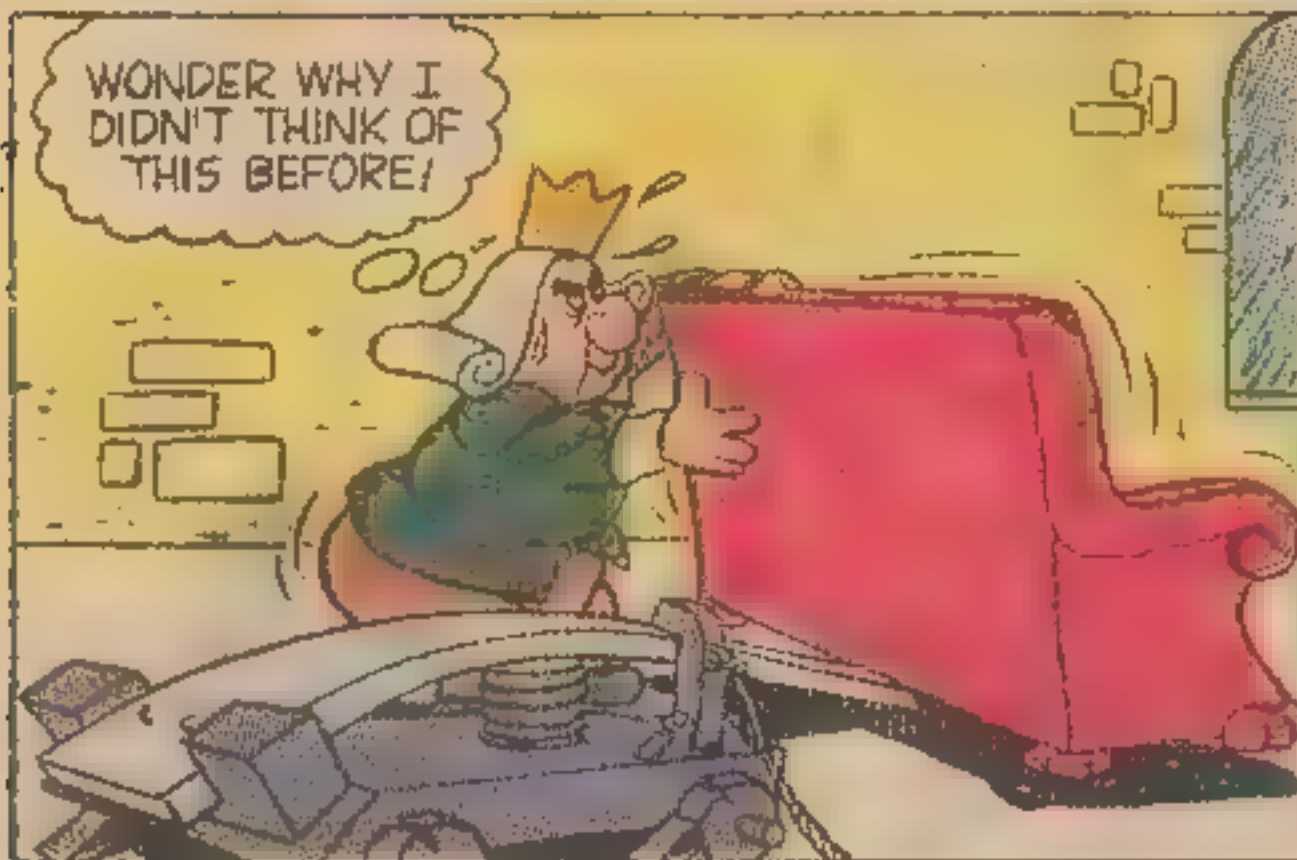
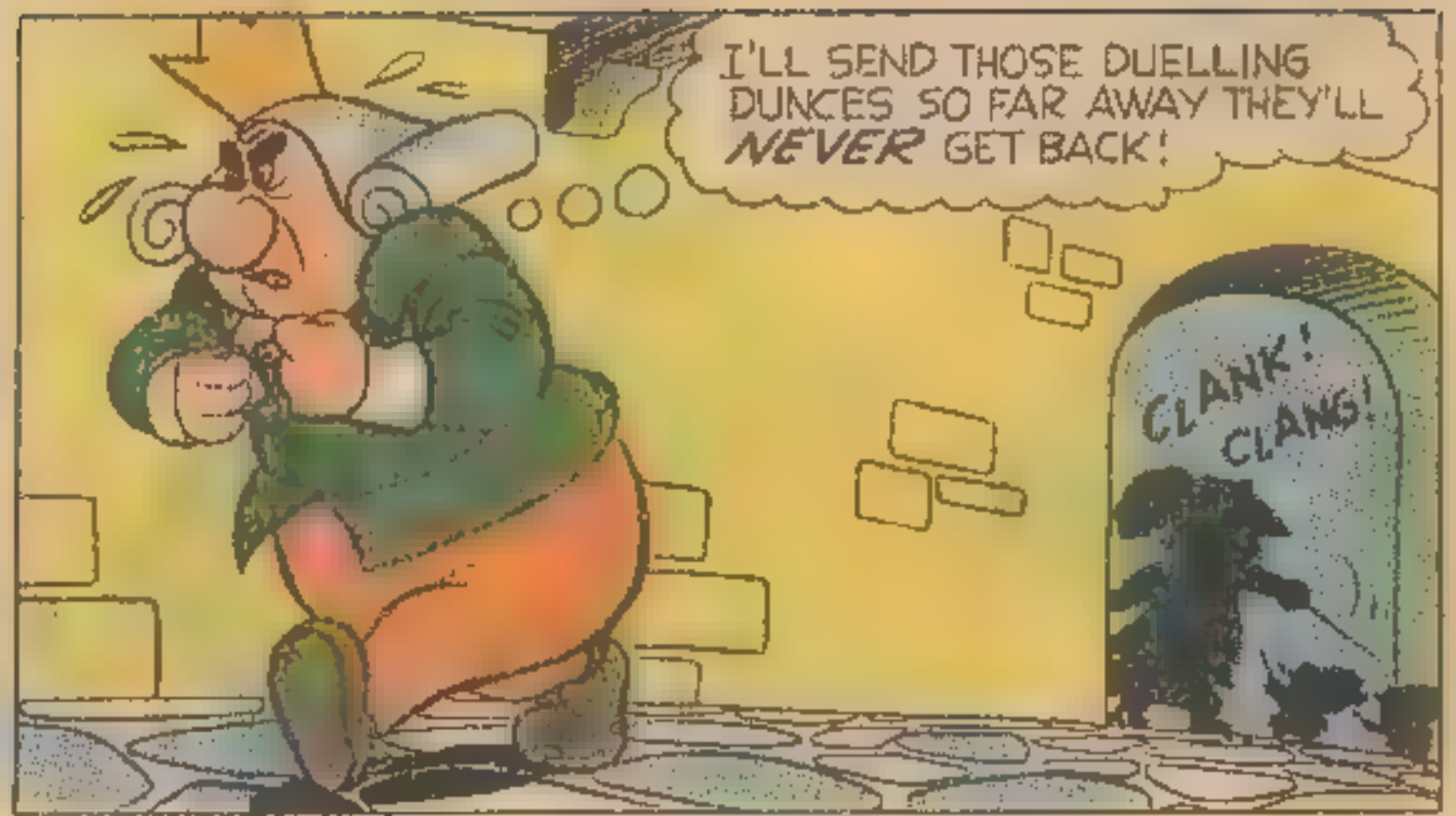
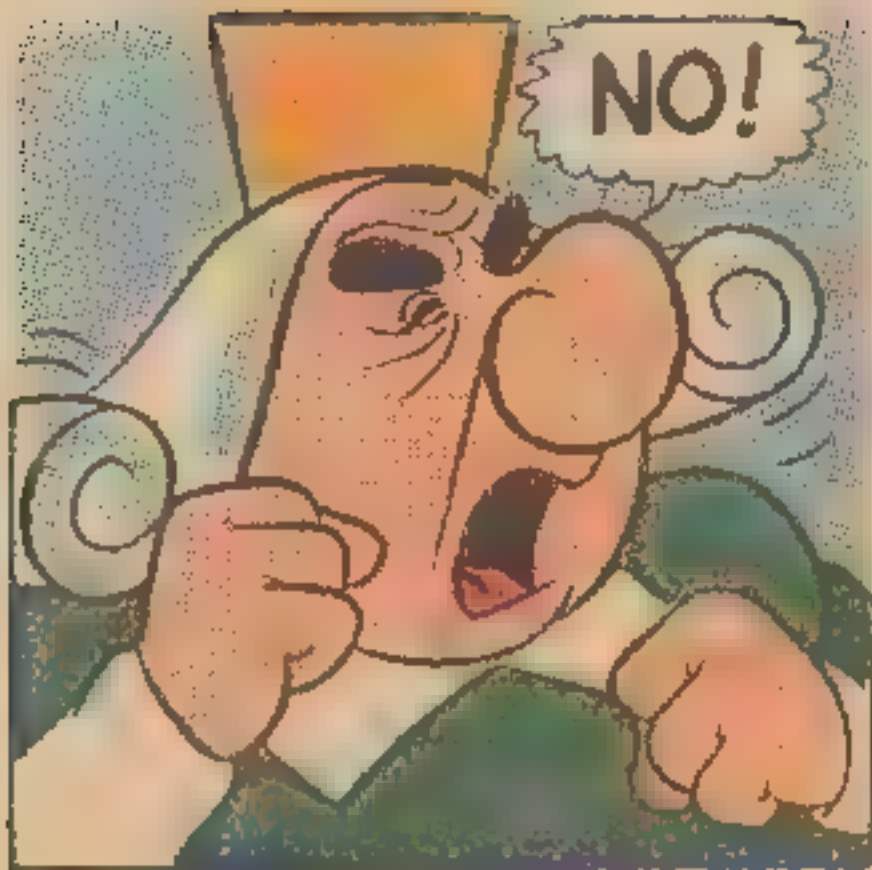
Mouse Musketiers

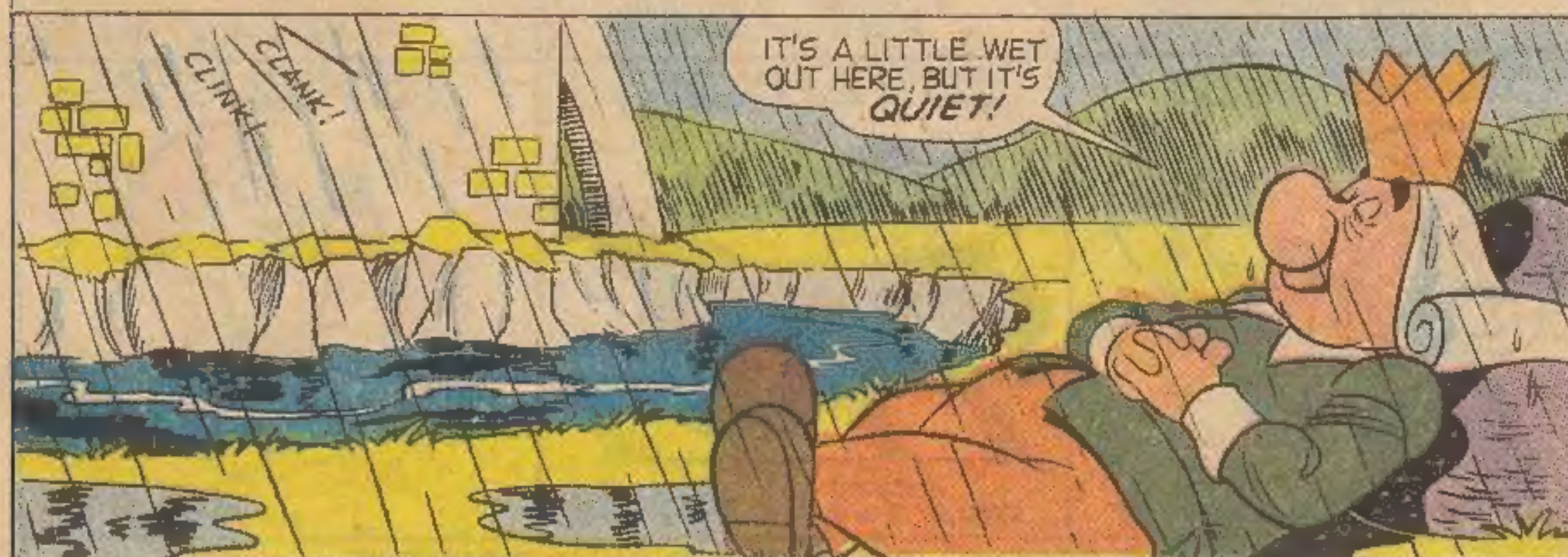
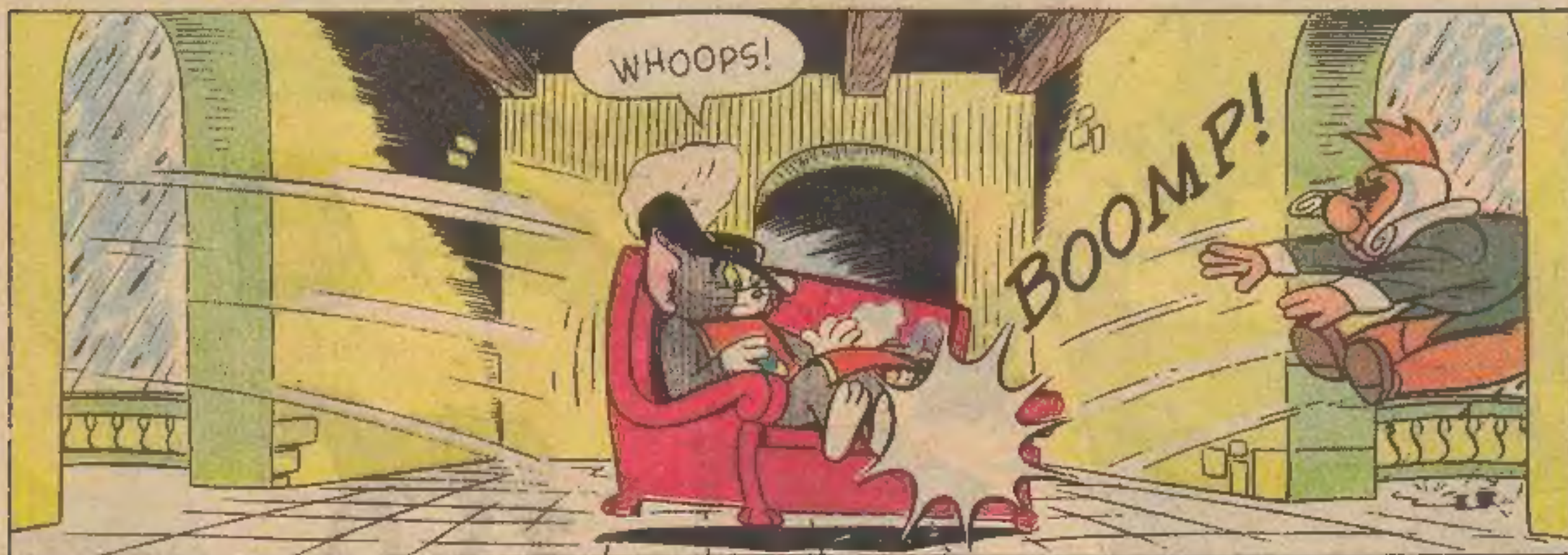
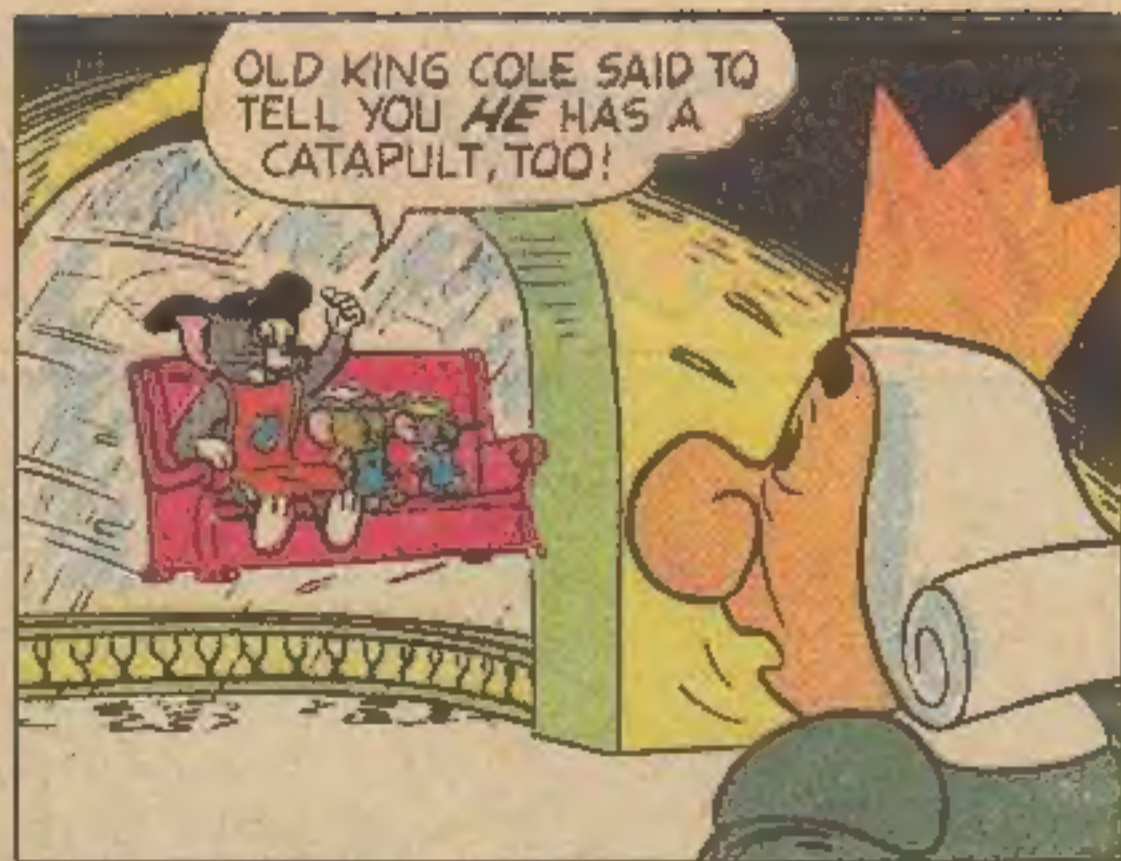
CAN'T STAND THESE RAINY DAYS
WITH THOSE NOISY PESTS
INDOORS!





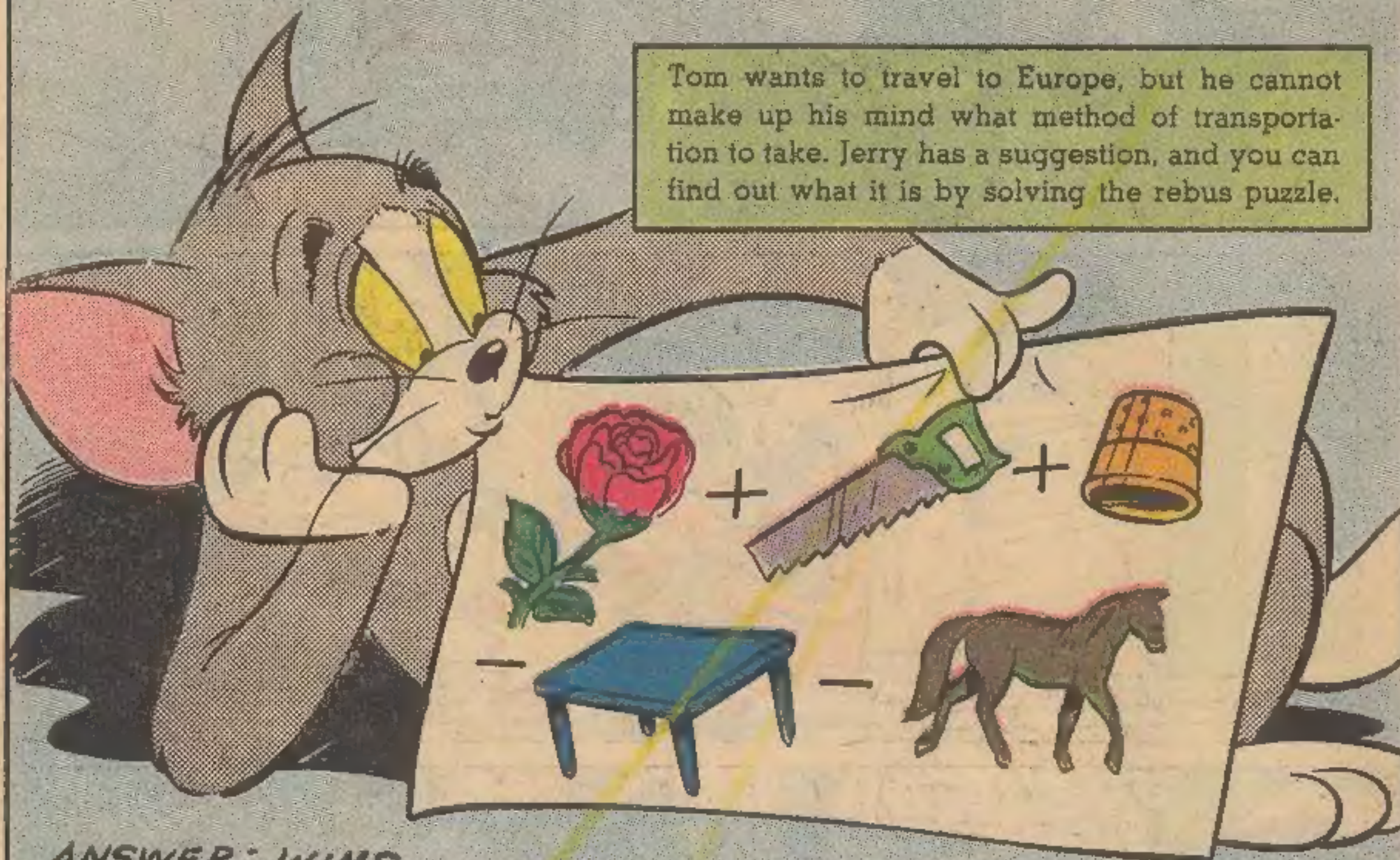






TOM FOOLERY

Tom wants to travel to Europe, but he cannot make up his mind what method of transportation to take. Jerry has a suggestion, and you can find out what it is by solving the rebus puzzle.



ANSWER: WIMS

DROOPY'S DIPPY QUESTIONS...



WHY IS YOUR HEART LIKE A POLICEMAN?



BECAUSE IT HAS A REGULAR BEAT!

WHAT HAS NO FEET BUT WEARS OUT SHOES?



THE PAVEMENT!

WHY IS A HAND LIKE A HARDWARE STORE?



BECAUSE IT CARRIES NAILS!

WHY IS A LOLLIPOP LIKE A RACE HORSE?



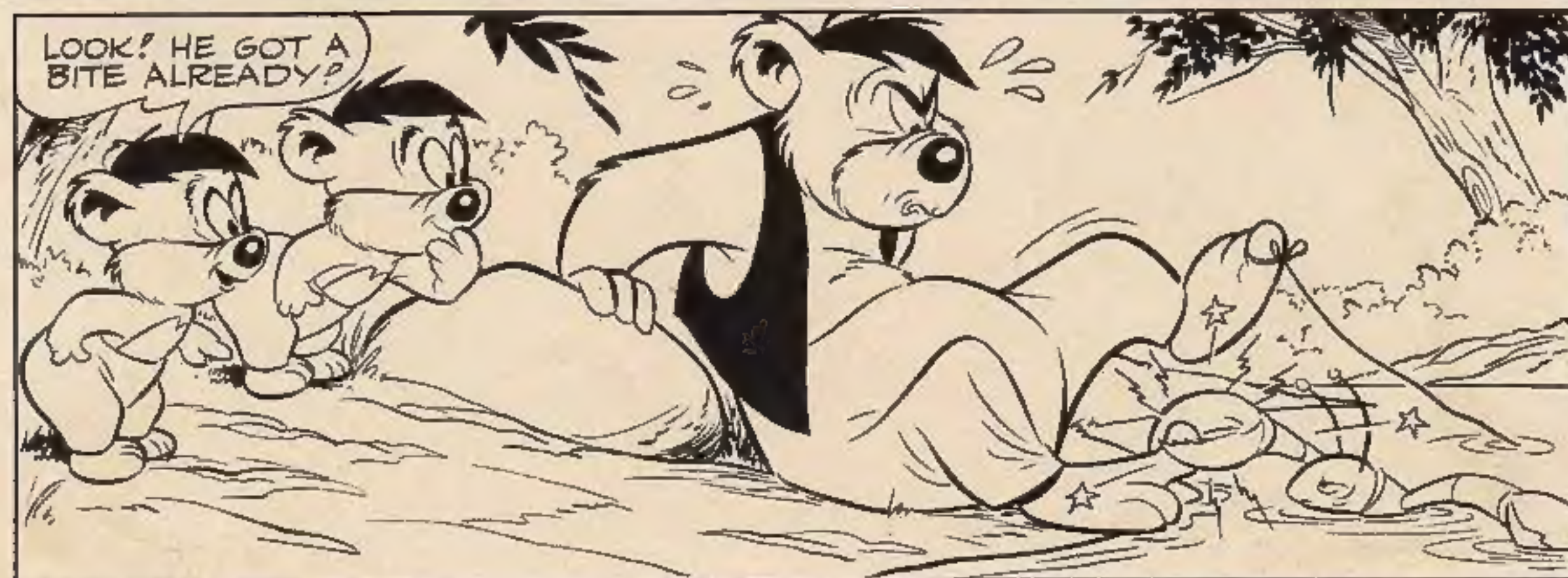
THE MORE YOU LICK IT THE FASTER IT GOES!

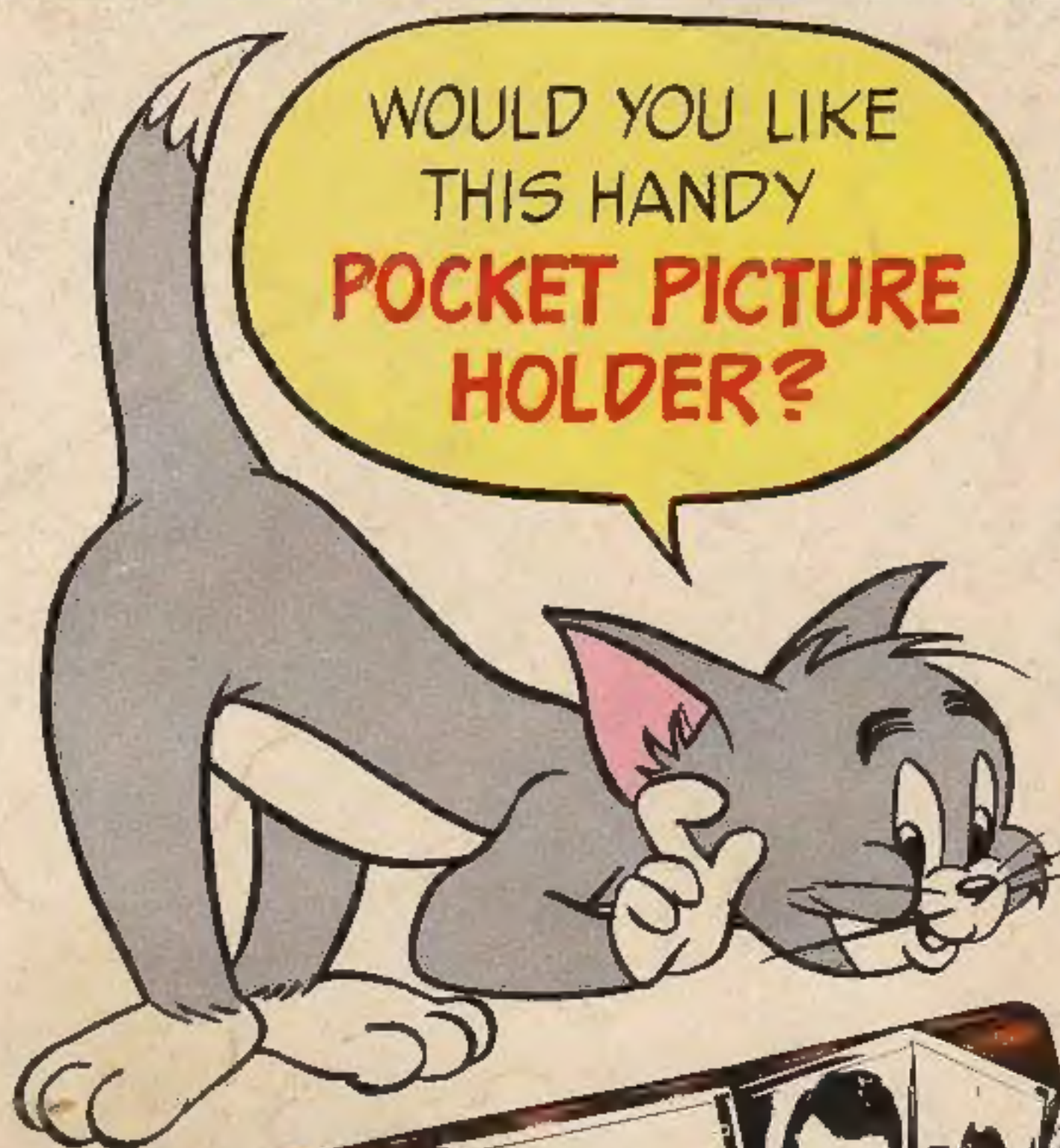
WHAT FOOD CAN BE MADE FROM FLOWERS?



HONEY!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



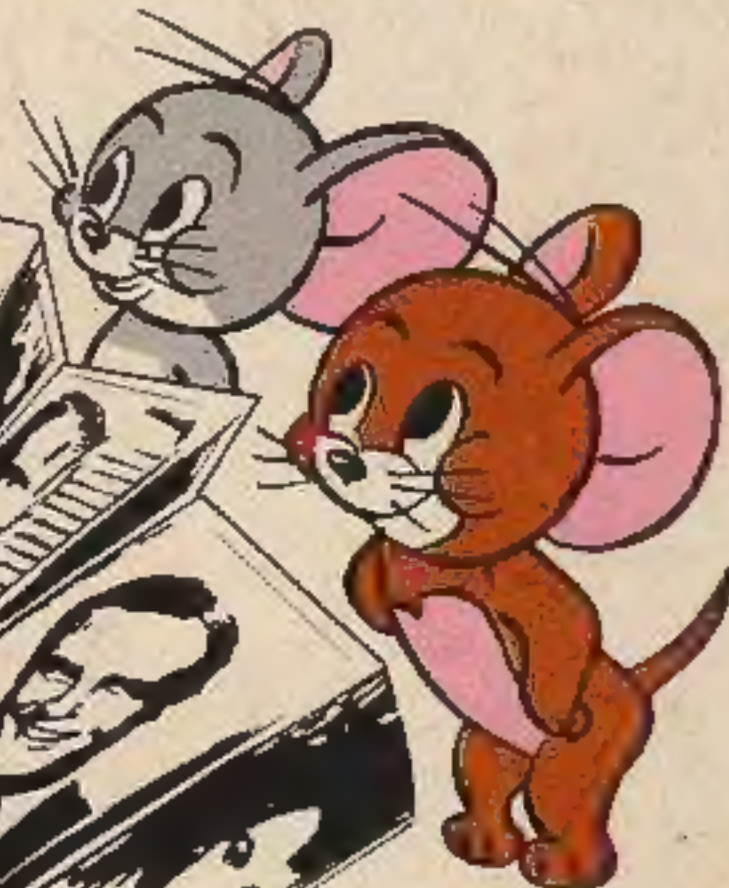


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